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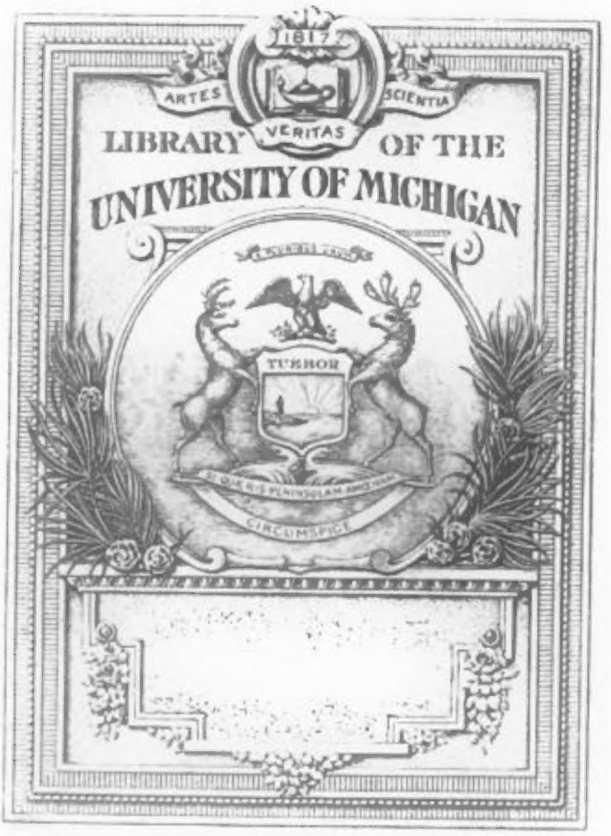

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THE

VERMONT

HISTORICAL GAZETTEER:

A Magazine,

EMBRACING

A HISTORY OF EACH TOWN,

CIVIL, ECCLESIASTICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL AND MILITARY.

EDITED BY

ABBY MARIA HEMENWAY.

IN THREE VOLUMES.

VOLUME I.

ADDISON, BENNINGTON, CALEDONIA, CHITTENDEN AND ESSEX COUNTIES.

Burlington, Vt:
PUBLISHED BY MISS A. M. HEMENWAY.
1867.

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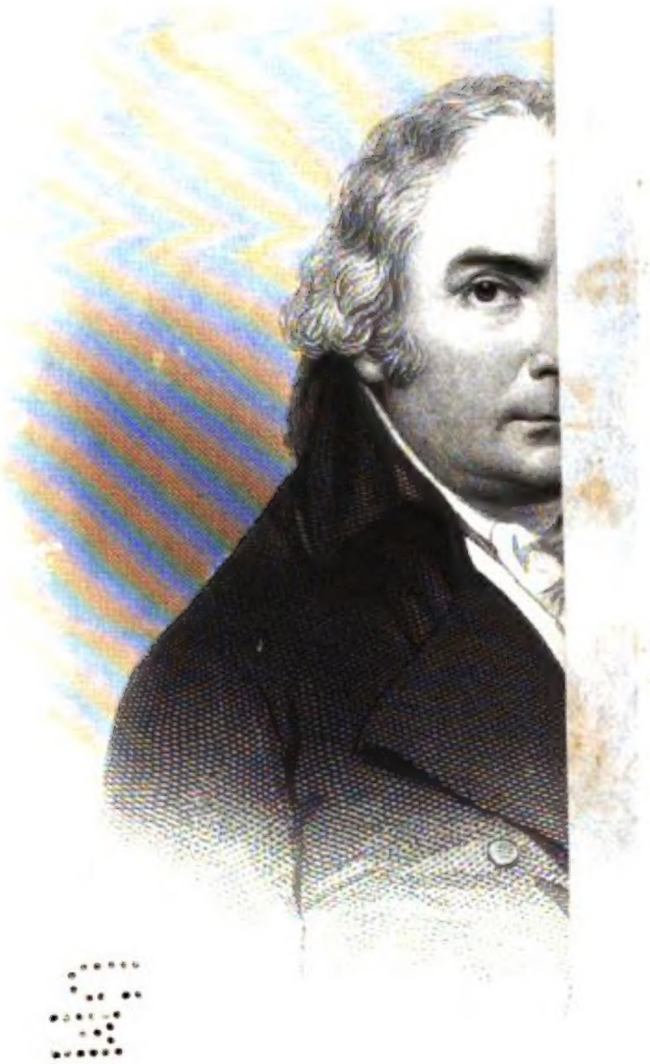

Ira Allen

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PREFACE.

We are often asked from what originated the commencement of this work. Vermonters are New Englanders, and like naturally to know about a thing that interests them, from the beginning to the end. We cheerfully acknowledge indebtedness to the Rev. P. H. White, of Coventry, present President of the Vermont State Historical Society, for the suggestion from which our work grew. We had the "Poets and Poetry of Vermont" well off hands, and were looking about for something of a Vermont character to do, when a newspaper from the eastern part of the State fell in our way in which there was an appeal to the St. Johnsbury citizens, urging them to take some measures toward the gathering up and preservation of their local history; and that appeal was from the pen of Mr. White, whose historical assistance is pledged to the Gazetteer for Orleans County. If we remember rightly, the plan alluded to recommended that the towns should undertake to make up for themselves a book of their own history; and while this did not strike us then — nor ever has since — as feasible, yet the fact pointed out that our historic material is becoming — and will continue to become — daily more and more indistinct and irrecoverable; and that our past has been too rich and, in many points, or some, too unique and romantic to lose, impressed us, and that permanently; and while we concluded many of the towns, from the lateness of their settlement or poverty of incident, could not reasonably be expected to furnish more than a small readable chapter, and no town in the State, material, when well digested, for more than a small book, they might nevertheless be gathered — all the local histories — as thoroughly and completely as they could be in each town now, and arranged in a series by counties into two or more large volumes, as might be required, which would be of permanent interest and utility. And as, to our knowledge then, no one had the work in hand, or seemed to care about taking it in hand, and we had become sufficiently interested in the project to be willing to undertake its arduous labors, and to have faith in its success, we entered upon it about three years before the commencement of our late Southern Rebellion. We had published but six numbers when, the work not receiving financial support sufficient to sustain it during war-days, we suspended the publication, at much sacrifice; but peace and prosperity being established once more, we have resumed and concluded the work thus far, leaving it to the people of Vermont whether they will have two more volumes of equal magnitude, and which will cover the ground of the entire State, according to the plan seen in this work. How the work has developed upon our own hands, and with the writers engaged on it, may be seen by any one who carefully traces the historic chapters from Addison County to Essex County inclusive; and we have material already collected for another volume as large as this one, and as the Gazetteer always has and can command every pen desired upon it as we proceed from county to county, we need not hesitate to assure every well-wisher and friend we want only a generous patronage to enable us to give them a completed work, and one which the Chicago Historical Society and other historical men, or bodies of men in our own country have declared "will be a historic monument for the Green Mountain State such as no other State has."

Three volumes will cover the whole ground of the State, as intended and even progressively developed from county to county, as consequent upon the progress of the work, and

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moreover embrace a history of the part Vermont and Vermont soldiers took in the late rebellion,—which papers, for the counties of this volume, have been generally deferred till they might be more matured, and for the second and third volumes.

It has been a work demanding more labor, cares and anxieties, and expenditures every way of strength and energy and patience, as well as of the dollar, than any one may ever be like to consider; but gladly now we give it to Vermont, to our people, to our State, not such as we would have made it with a publication fund, with the very necessary means to have made it better, but such as the good Providence over and around us has enabled us, after so long a delay, to make. We contribute it as a part of our poor labor of love for our native State, almost forgetting the weariness in that our labors are thus far accomplished.

ABBY MARIA HEMENWAY, *Editor and Compiler.*

BURLINGTON, VT.

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DEDICATION.

In honor of the fourteen present Counties of Vermont—may the number long remain intact—we most respectfully and cordially dedicate this historical volume unto the following fourteen Vermonters and citizens who have contributed, either by the pen or otherwise, toward the substantial benefit of this first volume the most efficiently and liberally,—viz.: The Hon. Hiland Hall, of North Bennington; Rev. Thomas Goodwillie, of Barnet; Hon. David A. Read, of Burlington; George F. Houghton, Esq., of St. Albans; H. A. Cutting, of Lunenburgh; E. A. Chapin, late of Rutland; Geo. A. Merrill, of Rutland; Hon. D. A. Smalley, of Burlington; Hon. E. P. Walton, of Montpelier; Prof. Geo. W. Benedict, of Burlington; Hon. John W. Strong, of Addison; Hon. Geo. C. Cahoon, of Lyndon; Rev. Fred. A. Wadleigh, of Arlington; Russell S. Taft, Esq., of Burlington; Thomas H. Canfield, of Burlington.

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VERMONT QUARTERLY GAZETTEER.

BY A. S. LAMB, OF SHEFFIELD, VT.

V aried hardships and privations
E arly settlers struggled through,
R elinquishing all former stations,
M oving to a country new;
O nce again to join life's battle,
N ow felling trees, then rearing cattle,
T oiling on with wealth in view.

Q uietude was scarcely known,
U ncontrolled the dusky savage,—
A mong them all desire was shown
R uthlessly to burn and ravage,
T rackless forests spread around
E very settler's humble clearing;
R oads at that time were not found,
L aborers went by compass steering,
Y et a brighter dawn was nearing.

G iant forests now have vanished,
A ll around contentment reigns,
Z eal and industry have banished
E arly hardships, toils and pains;
T asty villagers now nestle
T hickly in each fertile vale,
E ngines shriek and rail-cars jostle
E 'en where wound the Indian trail:
R eader, would you know still further—
This book tells the varied tale.

NOTE The name *Quarterly* will be found upon the old covers of the earlier numbers, and occasionally appears in the body of the work, the desire being first to bring out the work as a Historical Quarterly; which, however, the slow financial support and state of the times never admitted.—*Ed.*

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VERMONT HISTORICAL MAGAZINE.

ADDISON.

BY HON. JOHN STRONG.

THE town of Addison lies on the eastern shore of Lake Champlain, its southern line being a little southeast of the old forts at Crown Point. It originally contained 8,000 acres more than a six-mile township. A small portion lying east of Snake Mountain has been set off to Weybridge. It is very level, except the extreme eastern limit, where Snake Mountain lifts its head, and furnishes some splendid views of the surrounding country. The soil is principally clay, well overlaid with humus; in the vicinity of the mountain, the soil is a strong loam, and on the shores of the lake the shell limestone crops out, giving a mixture of marl and loam. These two portions are well adapted to fruit-growing. Dead Creek, Hospital Creek, Ward's Creek, and Otter Creek, are its streams; no valuable water-power is within its limits, though formerly several saw-mills and clothing-works were in operation.

1609, July 4. On this day, afterwards so celebrated in the general history of our country, Samuel Champlain entered the lake that now bears his name, having left Quebec the 18th of May previous. His party consisted of sixty Huron and Algonquin Indians, and two Frenchmen. Having had to leave his shallop at the rapids above, his Indian allies furnished him with twenty-four bark canoes. In these he proceeded up the lake as far as what is now known as Crown Point. Here, on the 20th of July, at 10 o'clock, P. M., he was met by a party of Iroquois,* who came out from a cape projecting into the lake from the western shore, (Sandy Point, opposite Addison.) At the first, Champlain and his party retreated into the lake. The Iroquois returned to the shore and landed, followed by the Hurons, who fastened their boats to stakes driven in the mud, about an arrow-shot off. Both parties agreed to wait until morning before the battle should begin, and the night was spent in singing the war-song and other Indian rites preparatory to battle. In the morning, at daybreak, the battle commenced. Champlain and his two men at first were kept out of sight. On the landing of the Hurons, the Iroquois came out from behind their barricades, and more noble-looking men Champlain says he had never seen, two of their chiefs especially so. Champlain was now placed in front of his party, the two Frenchmen and some of the Hurons being hidden in ambuscade. Each of the white men was armed with a gun and two pistols. Champlain on landing had put four balls into his gun. When Champlain first stood in front of the Hurons, the Iroquois gazed in wonder on the first white man they had ever seen. Their two prominent chiefs stood close together, and about thirty paces distant. Champlain fired at them, killing both, and mortally wounding one other man. The Iroquois were paralyzed with fear at this new instrument of death, breathing fire and smoke, from which their chiefs' arrow-proof armor was no protection. The other Frenchmen poured in their fire, killing one. This completed the panic, and the Iroquois fled in every direction, crying, "The devil! the devil!" On examining the armor of the chiefs, it was found to be woven with a thread of *cotton*, (where did they get it?) and a thread of bark. They were armed with tomahawks of *metal*. After the battle they crossed the lake to Chimney Point, (Addison.) Champlain here named the lake for himself, and in the after part of the day started on their return for Canada. This battle was fought two months before Hudson discovered the river that bears his name, four years before the Dutch settlement at New York, and eleven years before the landing at Plymouth.

1664, March 12. Charles II. granted to the Duke of York the province of New York, to include all lands west of the Connecticut River, south and west to the Delaware River.

1665. From its discovery up to this time, Lake Champlain had remained, as it previously was, the highway for the Iroquois and Hurons in their war excursions against each other; the Iroquois having many settlements in the interior of Vermont, its earliest name being Iroquoisia. On Dec. 19th of this year, a company of 600 French, with a party of Algonquins, commanded by M. De Courcelles, started on an

* For a full account of this battle, and its location, see Vergennes Citizen, "Local History," Dec. 25, 1857, by J. S.

expedition against the Mohawks, at Fort St. Theresa, (near St. John's;) equipped with snow-shoes, and other things necessary for a winter campaign.

1666, Jan. 21. They started up the lake, the Indian name of which is very significant, Caniaderi-Guaranti, (the gate of the country.) Arriving at Bulwagga Bay, (opposite Addison,) they took the route across to the head-waters of the Hudson, where they arrived the 14th of February, the snow four feet deep. They followed the Hudson down as far as Glens Falls, and then struck across to the Mohawk River, and came out near the Dutch settlement at Schenectady. Here Courcelles fell into an ambush of the Mohawks; and the expedition proved very disastrous to the French. They returned by the same route they came, stopping two days at Chimney Point, for stragglers to come in.

Sept. 28. M. De Tracy, with 600 regulars, the same number of *habitans*, and 100 Indians, assembled at Fort St. Anne, previously erected by Capt. La Motte, on an island named for him, "Isle La Motte." This was the first fort erected within the bounds of Lake Champlain. Oct. 3d they commenced their campaign; going up the lake in bateaux and canoes, taking with them two pieces of cannon, which, with incredible perseverance, they took to the farthest village of the Mohawks.

1687, Sept. 8. Gov. Donogan, of New York, in a letter to the king, proposes to build a fort at Corlear's* Lake, at the pass in the lake 150 miles north from Albany, (Chimney Point.)

1690. A party of French and Indians came up the lake on the ice, crossed over and burned Schenectady, and were pursued by the English as far as Crown Point. Here they found the enemy had taken to their skates; the whites returned, and some of the Indians. Others continued the pursuit, and overtook and killed 25 of the French.

March 26. The Mayor, Aldermen, and Justices of the City and County of Albany, gave Capt. Jacobus D'Narm orders to take 17 men and pass by way of "Schuytook," and take from thence 20 savages, and Dick Albatrose. Brad was sent as guide and interpreter. They were to go to Crown Point.

March 31. Gov. Liesler wrote to the Bishop of Salisbury that he had sent to the pass, on the lake, fifty men to maintain it, as an outpost.

April 1. Capt. Abraham Schuyler was ordered to the mouth of Otter Creek with nine men; Lawrence, the Mohawk chief, and his party of Indians, "to watch day and night for one month, and daily communicate with Capt. D'Narm." At the same time, D'Narm's orders were changed to select some other place at the Pass. This he did, and built a little stone fort at Chimney Point, in Addison; this was the first possession or occupation by civilized men in Vermont.

July 31. John Winthrop was commissioned to command an expedition against Canada, which proceeded as far as Kah-sha-quah-na, (Whitehall,) and miserably failed; after eight days they commenced their retreat.

Aug. 13. Capt. John Schuyler, (father of Gen. Philip Schuyler, of Revolutionary fame,) mortified at the entire failure of an expedition from which so much had been hoped, obtained permission to raise a volunteer force, and enlisted from the army 120 Indians and 29 whites; next day he met Capt. Glen, who had been sent to Tsin-on-drosie, (Ticonderoga, signifying noisy, or rushing water,) with 28 whites and 5 Indians. The Indians and 13 of the whites joined Schuyler's party. Schuyler proceeded down the lake, and reached Laprairie, opposite Montreal, the 22d. Schuyler intended to have taken the fort by surprise, which no doubt he would have done but for the folly of his savages, who gave the warwhoop the moment the word to advance had been given. Most of the French succeeded in reaching the fort. Schuyler's party burned all the dwellings and barns, slaughtered 150 head of cattle, killed 6, and took 19 of the enemy prisoners, and commenced a rapid retreat.

24. Reached Fort La Motte; 25, reached Sand Point, (query, Colchester Point;) here they shot two elk; 26, stopped at the little stone fort, which no doubt was the fort built by D'Narm and Schuyler. This was the first English war-party that passed through the lake.

1691. Peter Schuyler also passed through the lake on foray on Canada, and attacked Laprairie. De Callieres, Governor of Montreal, brought 800 troops against him and his 300 Mohawk Indians. Schuyler succeeded in killing about 300 of the enemy, with but a trifling loss on his part.

1694. Godfrey Dellious, the Dutch minister at Albany, procured a grant of land from the Mohawks, commencing at the northwest bounds of Saratoga, extending north on the east side of Wood Creek and Lake Champlain, to "Rock Retzio," (Button Bay;) its eastern line crossed the falls at Middlebury. This was the first paper title to lands in Addison County.

1696, Sept. 3. Charles II. confirmed the title to Dellious. This was afterwards revoked. This revocation Dellious resisted, and sold his title to Lydius, his successor in the ministry at Albany.

1730. The French built a small fort at Pt. à la Chevelure, (now Chimney Point,) and probably repaired the little stone fort built by D'Narm in 1690. At this time there were two islands opposite here, one directly west, the other off against Hospital Creek; the French called them

* Corlear, a Dutchman living at Schenectady, at the time of Courcelles's defeat, was very kind to the captive French, ransoming them from the Mohawks, and sending them home to Canada; Courcelles invited him to visit Canada, and while on his way was drowned in the lake a little north of Otter Creek. This gave rise to the story that Champlain drowned in the lake. The English and Dutch the lake Corlear.

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Aux Boiteux. All trace of these islands has long since vanished. The old embankments of this fort are many of them still visible.

1731. This year the French built a fort on the opposite side of the lake, which they called Fort Frederic, for Frederic Maurepas, then Secretary of State.

1742. In a grant to Benning Wentworth, New Hampshire was extended west to the lake.

1743, April 20. The king of France granted to Hocquart, (Intendant of New France,) a seigniory of four leagues front on the lake, by five leagues deep, and the south line half a mile south of the south line of what is now Addison, and the north line near Adams Ferry, in Panton; registered at Quebec, Oct. 7, 1743.

1749. Kalm, the Swedish naturalist, visited Fort Frederic and Hocquart. He says of Pt. à la Chevelure or Hocquart: "I found quite a settlement, a stone wind-mill and fort in one, with five or six small cannon mounted; the whole inclosed by embankments."

Within the inclosure was a neat church, and throughout the settlement well-cultivated gardens, with some good fruit, as apples, plums, currants, &c. During the next ten years, these settlements were extended north on the lake some four miles; the remains of old cellars and gardens still to be seen show a more thickly settled street than occupies it now.

1750. The Schaghticoke Indians left their residence at Schaghticoke, and went to Canada to reside.

1754, Aug. 28. These, with other Canadian Indians, made an inroad upon the English settlements, and destroyed Hoosick. They were, no doubt, the leaders in all the Indian forays in this section, until Canada was conquered.

1755. A strong effort was made this year by the Colonies, to drive back the French from Crown Point. The French sent "Dieskau," with over 3,000 men. Gen. Johnson with 2,850 men, proceeded as far as Lake George. He here encountered Dieskau, defeated and took him prisoner, yet made no attempt on Crown Point. A few extracts from the reports of Rodgers and Putnam, employed as scouts to spy out Crown Point, show not only the strength and position of the French, but the daring character of the men.*

1755, Sept. 17. "At evening, discovered the wheat-fields, and four houses, about two miles south of Crown Point Fort. In the night went to the intrenchment, made from the fort, encompassing a little hill, the trenches not finished, but reach about 30 rods from the fort. The intrenchment begins at the S. W. corner of the fort, running S. W., is about two rods wide at the fort, and fifteen at the other end. Went into the trench and stayed there until morning. Went on to the mountain, a mile west of the fort; could see the fort and all its appurtenances. There was an addition to the fort about twenty-five rods from the N. W. corner, which reached to the water. It inclosed some buildings; — many tents set up in it. A wind-mill about sixty rods south of the fort, between which and the fort many tents were set up, — saw the troops exercised; there were about six hundred. ROBERT RODGERS.

Oct. 18. Arrived at the mountain west of Crown Point, where I lay all night and the next day, observing the enemy; saw ambuscades built about 30 rods S. W. of the fort. In the evening went down to the houses south of the fort, and on the lake; went into a barn well filled with wheat, and left three men there, and with one man went on towards the fort, to make further discoveries. Found a good place to ambush; went back and got the other three men, and ambushed about 60 rods from the fort; lay here until about ten o'clock next morning; saw the enemy moving about, — judged there were 500 of them. At length a Frenchman came out of the fort, towards us, without his gun. He came within fifteen rods of where we lay, and I and another man ran up to him in order to *captivate* him; but he refused to take quarter; so we killed him *and took his scalp*, in plain sight of the fort; then run, in plain view, about 20 rods, and made our escape. ROBERT RODGERS.

1756, Jan. 29. Started to look into Crown Point.

Feb. 2. Arrived at the mountain west, which we called Mount Ogden. In the evening went down and through a small village, half a mile south of the fort; laid in ambush until nine the next morning; took one Frenchman prisoner as he came down the road, and two more *a-coming* towards us, discovered us, and ran; we pursued them within *gunshot* of the fort. We immediately set fire to the barns and houses, where was abundance of wheat and other grain; we killed their cattle, horses, and hogs, in number about fifty; left none living in said village, to our knowledge; we came off leaving the village on fire.

ROBERT RODGERS.

Israel Putnam was with Rodgers in all these scouts.

1757. Montcalm, with 12,000 men encamped at Crown Point and Ticonderoga.

Aug. 3. Invested Fort William Henry. Gen. Webb commanded the British forces, and lay at Fort Edward. Webb refused to send any succor to Monroe, at Fort William Henry, and left them to their fate; which was a massacre that has left a stain upon the otherwise fair fame of Montcalm, that no explanation can efface.

1758. Abercrombie's disastrous expedition to take Ticonderoga and Crown Point, marks this year, and can be found in any of our histories.

1759. After the taking of Ticonderoga by Amherst, the French, Aug. 1, burned their fort at

*These old reports are in the State archives at Albany.

Crown Point, and Chimney Point, the settlers abandoning their farms, and going with the troops to Canada. Gen. Amherst commenced those stupendous fortifications at Crown Point that were three years in building, and cost two million pounds sterling. It is pentagonal in form; the walls are of solid masonry, 25 feet thick, and 20 feet high, and half a mile in circuit, inclosing extensive stone barracks, two stories high, extending the whole length on the east and west sides, with a large parade-ground between. In the N. E. corner, a well, blasted 90 feet through solid limestone, to a beautiful sand bottom, furnished a never-failing fountain of water. This impregnable fortress was accidentally burned, April 21, 1773, which accounts for the fact of no battle being fought there during the Revolution.

1761, Oct. 14. The proprietors of Addison procured a charter of Benning Wentworth, Governor of New Hampshire, of this township, on account of a bend in the lake.

Nov. 3. Panton also procured a charter. Unfortunately for them, it lapped on to Addison nearly four miles in width on the lake. The proprietors of Panton run out their township first, and no doubt finding that there would be a clashing of title, ordered it fenced, so as to hold it by possession. Benjamin Kellogg, one of Amherst's soldiers, from Connecticut, used to frequent the Salt Licks below, where old Gen. John Strong's mansion now stands, for the purpose of procuring venison for the officers of the army then at Crown Point, and was favorably struck with the advantages for settlement in this country. The little clearings made by the French, and now abandoned, were strong inducements to a new settler. This he told to his neighbors on his return home in 1760.

1762. Kellogg came up to his old hunting-ground in the fall of this year, and also in '63 and '64.

In '64, some of the proprietors of Panton came with him.

1763, April 7. Gilles Hocquart deeded to M. Michel, Chartier De Lotbiniere, all of his seigniory lying north of Hospital Creek. Lotbiniere petitioned the British Government from time to time to be reinstated in his lands; and to quiet the matter, received, Feb. 13, 1776, a seigniory in Canada, on the St. Lawrence, in exchange for his on the lake.

Oct. 7. A grant of land was made by the Governor of New York, to Col. David Wooster, beginning near the south line of Addison, running east to Dead Creek, and north to D. V. Chambers's land; also to Col. Charles Forbes, from Wooster's to Potash Bay; and one to Lieut. Ramsay, north beyond the bounds of Addison. [illegible] east of Forbes and Ramsay's was a [illegible] W. Hogarty; and east of Wooster's, [illegible] John Sinclair and Mr. Wilkins.

[illegible] spring of this year, Zadock Everest, David Vallance, and one other settler, came on and begun a clearing about three miles north of Chimney Point. In September, Benjamin Kellogg came up to his fall hunt. John Strong came with him, to look for a home in the Vermont wilderness. They went to where Everest and Vallance were at work, stayed with them a few days, and helped them get in their fallow of wheat, then took a look of the country as far east as Middlebury; probably the first white men who ever looked upon it. On their return to the lake, Strong concluded to build him a house there. This, with the help of Kellogg and the other three men, he did, selecting the foundations of an old French house (cellar and chimneys) as the site. This was on the farm where he afterwards lived and died. This was the first house built by an English settler, north of Massachusetts. The party now all returned to Connecticut.

1766, February. Strong came on with his family, by way of Lake George and Lake Champlain. He had a wife and three children; Asa, six years old, Samuel, and Polly. In June following, John Strong was born, — the first English child born in Addison county.

May. T. Everest, T. Vallance, John Chipman, and six others, with their families, came on by way of Otter Creek. Chipman stopped in Middlebury; the others came on to the lake, some settling in Addison, and some in Panton. The settlers had bought their lands of Panton, and supposed they were within the bounds of Panton; and so they were, and in the bounds of Addison, also; and, Addison being the oldest charter, of course held.*

1767 and 1768. In the latter year Col. Wooster came on to look for his land, and found five families on it, — John Strong, Benjamin Kellogg, Phineas Spalding, David Vallance, and Pangborn. Some agreed to leave, and some he sued before the court in Albany. The settlers were much distressed for want of grist-mills, having to go to Stillwater, N. Y., for their grinding. This reduced them to the necessity of constructing large wooden mortars, made from a hard-wood log, set one end firm in the ground, the other hollowed out by kindling a fire of coals in the centre, and keeping it up until sufficiently large, and then smoothed out, and the pestle worked by a sweep like the old-fashioned mill-sweeps.

1773, Aug. 12. Strong, Kellogg, Everest, and ten other Addison boys were of Allen's party who dispossessed Reid at the Falls near Vergennes.

On their return home, the Addison men found Col. Wooster, with his sheriff, serving writs of ejectment on those that were on his land. Their indignation rose to the highest pitch, that whilst

* Mr. S., of Panton, will dwell somewhat on this, and I leave it for him.

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they had been driving off the Yorkers for their neighbors, their own homes had been invaded. They finally took him and his sheriff, and tied them to a tree, and threatened to give them the "Beech Seal." After blustering a good deal, Wooster saw they were in earnest, and that his threats of New York law did not intimidate them. He gave in, sent off his sheriff, and took up his copies of writs he had left, and promised not to disturb them again. The whole was sealed over a stiff mug of flip; and in the morning the Colonel left. He was afterwards a Major-General in the Revolutionary army, and mortally wounded at Ridgefield, April 27, 1777.

Probably no settlers in Vermont held their lands by so precarious a title as the settlers in that part of Addison claimed by Panton. In Washington County, New York, the Rev. John Lydius was prosecuting the Dellius title; then there was the French title, which had been favorably reported on by the Home Government; then Wooster's title, which by suit he was trying to enforce, with the garrison at Crown Point to back him. And as they had bought their lands of Panton, there was the elder title of Addison, issuing from the same fountain as the one they claimed under. Their stubborn resistance to the proprietors of Addison induced them to grant the settlers the 8,000 acres which they held more than a six-mile township. This was located on that part of Addison claimed by Panton, and the whole difficulty amicably adjusted. No country ever produced a more hardy, industrious, resolute, and fearless race of men than Western Vermont. Chimney Point was laid out into a town of one acre to every proprietor's right, with grounds for public buildings, common, etc.; the streets at right angles, and a *broadway*, ten rods wide, leading north through the town. It was expected from its vicinity to the fort, to be the centre of trade for all the surrounding country.

1775. The news of the battle at Lexington had thrilled through the hearts of the people like electricity. Col. Ethan Allen, who had heretofore stood between the settlers and ruin, was calling for volunteers. Addison answered promptly. Among those who went, was Lieut. Benjamin Everest. (*See* Biography.)

May 9. Allen, with his Green Mountain boys, aided by Arnold and Warner, took Ticonderoga, and the next day Warner took Crown Point.

The conquest of Canada was planned, which promising so fair at the first, resulted so disastrously to the Americans in the end.

1776, July 12. The retreating Americans arrived at Crown Point; the smallpox had made and was making terrible havoc amongst them. Out of all the regiments sent to Canada, only 7,006 returned to Crown Point, and great numbers died after reaching there. Gen. Gates took the command, and a hospital was built on the north side of the mouth of Hospital Creek, (hence its name.) The numbers that died here were so great that pits were dug, into which the dead were thrown, without coffins, until filled, and a light covering of earth thrown over the whole. Gen. Gates immediately commenced to build his fleet. The settlers in Addison engaged with zeal in getting out timber and other material, so that on the 18th of August, one sloop, three schooners, and five gunboats were ready. They carried 55 guns, 70 swivels, and had a complement of 395 men. Arnold took the command.

Oct. 10. The British, commanded by Capt. Pringle, had 4 sloops, — the Maria, Carleton, Thunderer, and Inflexible, with gun-boats, flatboats and bateaux, mounting eighty cannon and several howitzers, and manned by 700 seamen. The American fleet was posted between Valcour Island and the western shore. A skirmish ensued, in which the Washington, commanded by Waterbury, suffered severely; one schooner was burned, and a gunboat sunk. The British lost three gunboats, — two sunk and one blown up. In the night Arnold retreated. The British overtook him the next day near Ferris, now Adams Ferry. An engagement of four hours ensued. Waterbury was obliged to surrender. Arnold, seeing the day was lost, ran his vessels ashore, burning some, blowing up some, and scuttling the rest. At the head of his men he took his march for Crown Point. On arriving at Z. Everest's, about four miles from the scene of action, he halted, and Everest, with his known hospitality, furnished them with refreshments.

Gen. Gates recalled all the troops from Crown Point, and Carleton took possession. He issued a proclamation to the settlers on the eastern shore, offering protection papers, on condition of remaining neutral. Some took the protection, others did not; and quite a number abandoned their farms and went to their former places of residence. This abandonment has given rise to many mistakes as to the time the settlers left the country; some writers fixing it in the fall of '76, and some in '77, — the truth being a partial flight in '76, and a total abandonment in '77.

1776, July 24. Addison was one of the thirty-five towns that met at Dorset, and again on the 25th of September, and again Jan. 15, 1777, at Westminster, when they declared themselves a free and independent State. Addison was represented in these conventions by David Vallance. All west of the mountains, to Canada line, was formed into one county, — Bennington.

1777. This year is memorable for the invasion of Burgoyne. Early in May he came up the lake as far as the River Bouquet, on the York side. He here encamped, gathered large bodies of Indians to his army, issued a very pompous proclamation, and the first of June broke up his encampment, and fled in earnest; and in such haste that many left their tables standing just as they rose from their breakfast; some burned their

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household utensils, etc. Gen. St. Clair, who commanded the Americans at Crown Point, furnished the settlers with boats at Chimney Point, to take them to Whitehall. A party of Indians that came down through the woods, reached the point just as the last boats were leaving, and fired upon them; fortunately wounding none, although the balls fell like hailstones all about them, striking the boats in several places. From Whitehall the settlers dispersed in every direction; — most of those from Addison going up east, into Pawlet, Dorset, and other towns in Bennington county.

1778. Major Carleton made a descent from Canada, and took 39 men and boys prisoners. Among them were Nathan and Marshal Smith, of Bridport, Benjamin Kellogg, and Ward and Joseph Everest, of Addison; Holcomb Spalding, two Ferrises, and Grandy, of Panton; Hinckly, of Shoreham. Grandy and Hinckly were liberated, to take care of the women and children, these and other families having come back to their farms on the defeat of Burgoyne; all now abandoned the settlement, except three families, and did not return until after the war. The prisoners were taken to Quebec, where they arrived Dec. 6.

1779. Kellogg and a number of others died in prison during the winter. They all suffered unaccountable hardships. In the spring they were taken down the river some 90 miles. May 13, about midnight, eight of them made their escape. On reaching the south shore, they divided into two parties, four in each. On getting opposite Quebec, one party was betrayed by a Frenchman, and again taken prisoners. Three of them again made their escape that night,— Ward and the two Smiths,—and after being again taken by the Indians, and again escaping, pursued by the Indians for fourteen days and nights, all their knowledge of Indian craft and devices being put to the utmost trial, they finally succeeded in throwing off their pursuers, and arrived in Panton, where they met three Americans, on a scout, from whom they got provisions; which was the first food they had tasted since their last escape, except such as they procured in the woods, —in all, twenty days. The next day they stopped at Hemenway's, in Bridport. (Hemenway never left his farm through all the war.) After one day's rest, they pushed on to Pittsford.

1781. Gen. St. Leger, at the head of a British force, went up the lake, and took position at Ticonderoga. No further fighting was had in this section until the close of the war.

1783. The close of the war gave every security to settlers. The return of the old, and the great influx of new, gave such an impetus to the prosperity of the town, that it at once took ...d in the county. The eastern part of the ...w began to be settled. The Willmarths, ...ond, and Ward, were among the earliest. ...iths, Seger, and others, followed soon after. Their descendants still occupy a large portion of that part of the town; and like their fathers, are prominent citizens in the political and business relations of the town. The early settlers had much to contend with from the want of mills, stores, and roads; perhaps not as much as those in the west part, who came so much earlier, but yet enough to lay the present generation under a debt of gratitude hardly to be estimated.

1784. John Strong was elected to represent the town in the legislature, which had not been represented since '77.

1785. Addison county was incorporated and extended north to Canada. Addison and Colchester were half-shire towns. The first court was holden the first Tuesday in March, in the tavern-house of Z. Everest. In November following, it was holden at Colchester. The next year it was held in the brick house built by Jonah Crane, (now owned by H. Crane, Esq.,) and was the first brick house in the county. The court held its sessions here until removed to Middlebury. John Strong was presiding judge, and Gamaliel Painter and Ira Allen assistant judges, Samuel Chipman, Jr., Clerk, and Noah Chittenden, sheriff.

1786. Quite a change in the constituting of the court took place; there were four side judges, — William Brush, Abel Thompson, Samuel Lane, and Judge Allen. Judge Painter was appointed sheriff, Roswell Hopkins, clerk, Seth Stoors, State attorney. A Probate Court was established, John Strong, judge.

1787. Chittenden county was taken from Addison county; Hiland Hall was appointed in place of Judge Allen, and Judge Painter again placed on the bench. Since that time, only two assistant judges have ever sat on the bench at one time.

1790. New York and Vermont settled their controversy about land titles and jurisdiction, Vermont paying $30,000 in full.

1791, Feb. 18. Congress, without debate, or dissenting vote, admitted Vermont to the Union.

March 4. Her Senators and Representatives took their seats.

1792, April. This was the last time the court held a session at this place. Located at the extreme western point of the county, without water-power, around which villages spring up, the fort burned and abandoned, Addison took her place as an agricultural town, and early became celebrated for the large crops of wheat and the fine horses she produced. A race-course was established at Chimney Point, and was resorted to from all parts of the State. Some excellent blood-horses were introduced, and large numbers raised. A Grammar School was incorporated; a building 50 feet by 34 feet was built; the lower part used for the meeting of the Congregational Church, and the upper part for the academy. It flourished for several years under the direction of the Rev. Justice Hough.

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1800–1812. The farmers in Addison became more and more thrifty; the log house gave way to the frame dwelling, or the more costly brick mansion; the wilderness to cultivated fields. The clarion blast of war showed that the sons of worthy sires had not degenerated. Two companies were raised to repel the enemy from Plattsburgh, and under General Samuel Strong, of Vergennes, did essential service. Dr. P. D. Cheny, of Addison, was surgeon of the regiment, and rendered material aid to the wounded after the battle on the lake.

1813–1860. The history of Addison, like the history of most agricultural towns, in times of peace, is of that even, peaceful tenor, that the history of one year is the history of all. Addison was long noted for her excellent crops of winter wheat, until the midge, (generally called the weevil,) made its appearance, since when, it is too precarious to be gone into extensively; and yet the soil is as well adapted to it as ever.

Messrs. Robert Chambers and E. Swift introduced the first Durham bull ever brought into the county.

A. Crane and C. Strong soon after introduced others; and Addison has always been noted for good cattle and sheep, taking her full proportion of premiums at the various Agricultural Fairs.

BIOGRAPHICAL HISTORY.

JOHN STRONG

was born in Salisbury, Conn., A. D. 1738, and when 21 years of age was married to Agnes McCure, also born in Salisbury, the only daughter of J. McCure, a wealthy landholder of Edinburgh, Scotland, who, being deeply implicated in the Rebellion of 1715, fled to this country, having first, (to prevent confiscation,) put into the hands of a friend his large property. He died in a few years, leaving two young children, a son and daughter. His wife survived him but a few weeks. He was in the receipt of rents until the time of his death, after which no further remittances were made, and Agnes was put out to service, where she remained until she married. Her brother John was killed in a naval action soon after the death of her parents, so that she was early inured to hardship. Though fragile in form and constitution, when their increasing family demanded some extra effort, the proposition to encounter the danger and privations of removal to the wilds of the West, was met with cheerfulness and alacrity.

In February, 1766, they started, all his worldly goods consisting of an old pair of mares and a sleigh. His wife and three children, and all his household goods, found ample space in the sleigh. Their route lay through Albany and across the Hudson to Fort Gurney; then on the ice on Lake George to Ticonderoga; then on the ice on Lake Champlain to their house erected the fall before. He at once commenced chopping a fallow, and as soon as the spring opened, corn and potatoes were planted, and the clearing kept on, to be ready for the winter wheat. About the 1st of June he was taken with chills and fever, (fever ague,) but a wife and children were dependent on his constant exertions, far away from resources. Kind neighbors had come in, but they were no better off than himself. So when the fit came on, he would lie lown by a log heap until it was partly over, and then up and at it again. Wild animals were very troublesome, especially bears, with which he had many encounters. In September, Mrs. Strong, whilst her husband and a few neighbors had joined together and gone up the lake in a bateau, and thence to Albany, to procure necessaries for the settlement, one evening was sitting by the fire with her children about her. The evenings had become somewhat chilly. The kettle of samp intended for supper had just been taken from the fire, when, hearing a noise, she looked towards the door, and saw the blanket that served the purpose of one, raised up, and an old bear protruding her head into the room. The sight of the fire caused her to dodge back. Mrs. Strong caught the baby, and sending the older children to the loft, she followed and drew the ladder after her. The floor of this loft was made by laying small poles close together, which gave ample opportunity to see all passing below. The bear, after reconnoitring the place several times, came in with two cubs. They first upset the milk that had been placed on the table for supper. The old bear then made a dash at the pudding-pot, and thrusting in her head, swallowed a large mouthful and filled her mouth with another, before she found it was boiling hot. Giving a furious growl, she struck the pot with her paw, upsetting and breaking it. She then set herself up on end, endeavoring to poke the pudding from her mouth, whining and growling all the time. This was so ludicrous, the cubs setting up on end, one on each side, and wondering what ailed their mother, that it drew a loud laugh from the children above. This seemed to excite the anger of the beast more than ever, and with a roar she rushed for the place where they had escaped, up aloft. This they had covered up when they drew up the ladder, and now commenced a struggle; the bear to get up, the mother and children to keep her down. After many fruitless attempts, the bear gave it up, and towards morning moved off. After Strong's return, a door made from the slabs split from the basswood and hung on wooden hinges gave them some security from like inroads in future.

At another time, Strong and Smalley were crossing the lake from Chimney Point to McKensies, in Neviah, in a canoe, and when near Sandy Point, they saw something swimming in the water, which they at once supposed to be a deer, and gave chase. As they drew near, they found, instead of a deer, it was an enormous black bear that they were pursuing. This was a different

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affair, and a consultation was held. They had nothing but an axe, but they had too much pluck to back out, so it was planned that Smalley was to get into the wake of the bear, and run the canoe bows on, whilst Strong, standing in the bow with the axe, was to knock Bruin on the head. But

"The best laid scheme of mice and men, gang aft agley."

Smalley brought the boat up in good style, and Strong, with all the force of a man used to felling the giants of the forest, struck the bear full on the head. The bear minded it no more than if it had been a walking-stick instead of an axe, but instantly turning, placed both fore paws on the side of the boat and upset it, turning both the men into the lake. The bear, instead of following them, crawled up on to the bottom of the boat, and took possession, quietly seating himself, and looking on with great gravity, whilst the men were floundering in the water. Smalley, who was not a very good swimmer, seeing the bear so quiet, thought he might hold on by one end of the boat, until it should float ashore; but no, Bruin would have none of their company; and they were obliged, each with an oar under his arms to sustain him, to make the best of their way to Sandy Point, the nearest shore. From here they had to go around the head of Bullwagga Bay, and north as far as Point Henry, where they found their boat, minus their axe and other baggage, and were very glad to come off so well.

One more bear story, and that will do.

One fall the bears were making destructive work in his cornfield; he found where they came in, and placed his trap in their road. The second morning he found his trap gone, and plenty of signs that a large bear had taken it; he got two of his neighbors, Kellogg and Pangborn, to go with him. They had two guns and an axe, and three dogs. After following the track for some two miles they heard the dogs, and as they came up they found the bear with her back against a large stub, cuffing the dogs whenever they came within reach. The trap was on one of her hind legs. Kellogg proposed to shoot the bear, but Strong said he could kill her with his axe as well as to waste a charge of ammunition, which was scarce and difficult to get. So taking the axe, and remembering his encounter on the lake, he turned the bit of the axe, intending to split her head open. He approached cautiously, and when near enough, gave the blow with tremendous force, but the bear, with all the skill of a practised boxer, caught the axe as it was descending; with one of her paws knocking it out of his hand, at the same time catching him with the other, she drew him up for the death-hug; as she did so, endeavoring to grab his throat in her mouth. One ment more, and he would have been a man- corpse. The first effort he avoided by bend- s head close upon his breast; the second, by running his left hand into her open mouth and down her throat, until he could hook the ends of his fingers into the roots of her tongue. This hold he kept until the end, although every time the bear closed her mouth his thumb was crushed and ground between her grinders, her mouth being so narrow that it was impossible to put it out of the way. He now called on Kellogg for God's sake to shoot the bear, but this he dared not do, for fear of shooting Strong; for as soon as he got the bear by the tongue, she endeavored to get rid of him by plunging and rolling about, so that one moment the bear was on top, and the next Strong. In these struggles they came where the axe had been thrown at first. This Strong seized with his right hand, and striking the bear in the small of the back, severed it at a blow. This so paralyzed her that she loosened her hug, and he snatched his hand from her mouth, and cleared himself of her reach. The men then dispatched her with their guns. His mutilated thumb he carried, as a memento of the fight, to his dying day.

Indians in their visits caused more fear than wild beasts, especially after the commencement of the Revolutionary struggle. Although through the policy of some of the leading men of the Grants the British had been induced to treat the settlers on the east side of the lake with mildness, and had forbidden the Indians to molest them, yet their savageness was ready to burst forth on the slightest provocation. So much was this the case, that, if a party of Indians made their appearance when the men were absent, the women allowed them to help themselves to whatever they liked. At one time a party came in when Mrs. Strong was alone. They first took the cream from the milk and rubbed it on their faces; then rubbing soot on their hands, painted themselves in all the hideousness of the war-paint, and sang the war-song with whoop and dances. Just as they were leaving, one of them discovered a showy colored short-gown, that her husband had just made her a birthday present of. This he took, and putting it on, seemed greatly delighted, and with yells and whoops they departed. She had a place between the outer wall of the house and the chimney, where, whenever Indians were seen about, she used to hide her babe. A barrel of sour milk was kept, where a set of pewter dishes (a rare thing at that time) was, as soon as used, put for security. One day an Indian came in and saw a small plate, which he took, and making a hole in it, put in a string and wore it off as an ornament. They would sometimes, when hungry, kill a hog or beef. The following will show that their fears were not groundless: One morning in June, just when the sky takes on that peculiar hue that has given it the term, "gray of the morning," Mrs. Strong arose and went to the spring, a few rods from the house, standing on the bank of the lake. The birds had just commenced their morning matins,

making "woodland and lea" vocal with song. The air was laden with the perfume of the wild flowers. Not a breath stirred a leaf or ruffled the glass-like surface of the waters of the lake. She stopped a moment to enjoy it. As she stood listening to the song of the birds, she thought she heard the dip of a paddle in the water, and looking through the trees that fringed the bank, saw a canoe filled with Indians. In a moment more the boat passed the trees in full view. A pole was fastened upright in the bow, on the top of which was the scalp of a little girl ten years old, her flaxen ringlets just stirred in the morning air, while streams of clotted blood all down the pole showed it was placed there whilst yet warm and bleeding. Whilst horror froze her to the spot, she thought she recognized it as the hair of a beautiful child of a dear friend of hers, living on the other side of the lake. She saw other scalps attached to their waist-belts, whilst two other canoes, farther out in the lake, each had the terrible signal at their bows. The Indians, on seeing her, gave the war-whoop, and made signals as though they would scalp her; and she fled to the house like a frightened deer. The day brought tidings that their friends on the other side had all been massacred and scalped, six in number, and their houses burned.

The morning previous to the taking of Crown Point by Burgoyne, Mrs. Strong was sitting at the breakfast-table. Her two oldest sons, Asa and Samuel, had started at daylight to hunt for young cattle that had strayed in the woods. Her husband had gone to Rutland to procure supplies of beef for the American forces at Ticonderoga and Crown Point, when a daughter of Kellogg, (afterwards Mrs. Markham,) came rushing in with, "The Indians are coming, and we are all flying. There are bateaux at the Point to take us off, and you must hurry!" And back she ran to help her own folks, her father then being a prisoner in Quebec. Mrs. Strong was in very feeble health, totally unable to encounter hardship or fatigue; her husband away, her two oldest sons in the woods, and no one to warn or seek them. There was no way but to try and save the children that were with her. She took her youngest, a babe of six months, (Cyrus,) and putting him in a sack, with his head and shoulders out, fastened him on the back of her eldest daughter, and making up a bundle for each of the other children of the most necessary clothing, started them for the Point, charging them not to loiter or wait for her, and she would overtake them. After putting out the fire she closed the house, leaving the breakfast-table standing as it was when they first heard the news. She travelled on as fast as she was able until she came to the north bank of Hospital Creek. Here, entirely exhausted, she sat down, when Spalding, of Panton, who had waited to see all off, and also the approach of the foe, came riding at full gallop up the road, and seeing her sitting where she was, said, "Are you crazy? The Indians are in sight, — the lake is covered, and the woods are full of them!" She told him she could go no farther. He dismounted, and placing her on the pillion, remounted, and putting his horse to his speed, arrived just as the last bateau, containing her children, was putting off, — it having remained as long as they dared on her account. She was put on board, Spalding going on with his horse. That night they arrived at Whitehall. Here the settlers scattered in many directions, — some returning to Connecticut, others going east. Zadock Everest and family, with other neighbors, went east, and she went with them. Asa and Samuel, as they returned towards night, saw, by the columns of smoke coming up from every house, that the Indians must have been there. They hid themselves until dark, and then, cautiously approaching, found their house a blazing ruin. Believing that the family had escaped, they retraced their steps, and made the best of their way east towards Otter Creek. At daylight they found themselves near Snake Mountain. Fortunately, when they left home the morning previous, they took a gun and ammunition. They shot a partridge and roasted it, saving a part for their dinner, and pushed on, and in about a week found their mother and the rest of the children. They then hired a log-house, the older boys working out, and each doing what they could for their support.

Strong, hearing that Burgoyne had taken Crown Point, left his cattle at Brandon, and hastened for his home. On coming within sight of the forts he secreted himself until night. He then moved on cautiously, for fear of the Indians. On reaching the centre of a narrow ridge of land, just south of Foard's Creek, with a marsh on either side, covered with a dense growth of alders and willow, a yell, as demoniac as though the gates of the infernal regions had opened upon him, burst forth, and instantly he was surrounded by more than 200 savages, whooping and swinging their tomahawks over his head. Instant death seemed inevitable. A Tory was in command. Having heard that he was expected in with cattle, he had got the assistance of this band of Indians to intercept him. After a few moments he partially stilled the Indians, and addressing Strong, asked, "Where are your cattle?" Strong answered, "Safe." This short and disappointing answer fairly drove him mad with rage, and no doubt he would have sacrificed him on the spot, if an old chief, who knew Strong, had not interposed. Strong then told them to take him to the fort, and whatever was proper for him to answer, he would cheerfully do. He was then bound and taken to the other side, and placed in the guard-house until morning. When he was brought before the commanding officer, who was Col. Frasier, (afterward killed at Stillwater,) Strong explained who he was, the uncertain fate of his family, and his anxiety on their account.

Frasier generously let him go on parole, until the middle of November, when he was to be at Crown Point to go with the army and prisoners to Canada. After thanking him, and just as he was leaving, he said, "Colonel, suppose the army never return, how then?" Frasier, smiling incredulously, said, "Then you are released from all obligation." And ordering him a supply of provisions for his journey, dismissed him. He now procured a boat and went to his house, which he found in ashes. After searching for any remains that might be left, in case his wife and children had been burned in the house, he returned to the fort, where he procured a passage up the lake to Whitehall. He was here completely at fault as to which way his family had gone, but was induced to believe they were in Connecticut, where he went, but found they had not been there, and returned and went in another direction, and, after weeks of fruitless search, had almost despaired of finding them, when one evening, weary and foot-sore, he called at a log-house in Dorset, Vt., for entertainment for the night. It was quite dark. A flickering light from the dying embers only rendered things more undistinguishable. He had just taken a seat, when a smart little woman, with a pail of milk, came in, and said, "Moses, can't you take the gentleman's hat!" That voice! He sprang towards her. "Agnes!" And she, with outstretched arms, "John, O John!" How quick the voice of loved ones strikes upon the ear, and vibrates through the heart! That was a happy night in the little log-house. The children came rushing in, and each in turn received their father's caress. Smiles of happiness and tears of joy mingled freely, for a father and husband was restored as from the dead. They had received no tidings of him after he left his cattle and went to look for them, and they mourned him as dead. The next year he hired a farm. He represented Dorset in the legislature from 1779 to 1782, in '81 was elected Assistant Judge for Bennington county, and also in '82, in '83 returned to Addison, on to the old farm where his descendants have ever since remained, — was elected to the legislature from Addison in '84, '85, and '86, — in '85 elected first Judge of the court in Addison county, — and in '86 Judge of Probate and member of the Council. These offices he held until 1801, 16 years; in 1791 was a member of the convention that ratified the Constitution of the United States on the admission of Vermont to the Union. In 1801 his failing health warned him to retire from the cares of political life, and he resigned the many and important offices he then held, and in June, 1816, gave up his life "to God who gave it." As a Christian he was consistent. The Congregational church, of which he was a member, have good reason to remember his liberality. As a patriot and statesman he had the confidence of those who acted with him, wherever he resided.

ZADOCK EVEREST

was born in Connecticut. In the summer of 1765 he came on to Addison, in company with two others, and commenced a clearing, and in September sowed it with wheat. This was the first clearing made by English settlers in this county. They returned to Connecticut in the fall, and the following May, Everest moved on by way of Otter Creek, and located himself in what was then thought to be Panton, and was an active participant in the struggles which the early settlers of this town had to endure. He opened the first public house in this county. On the coming down of Burgoyne, he fled with his family and the settlers. On reaching Whitehall, he turned east into Pawlet, where he remained until 1784, when he returned to his former residence in Addison, the farm now owned by R. W. Eaton, Esq. He was elected a representative from Pawlet, March 12, 1778, and in 1785 from Panton, in '88 and '89, from Addison, and again in '95; and held prominent offices in town for a long series of years. He died in ——, respected as one of the fathers of the town and church. Some very ancient relics were found on this farm several years ago. Gen. C. C. Everest, in digging a well on the height of land, perhaps 150 feet above the present level of the lake, after digging some 20 feet through an almost impervious hard pan, came upon a strata of pebbles and sand, with every appearance of having once been the beach of the lake. Among these pebbles he found a short piece of rope, and an oak chip. The rope was of two strands. Its maker was not ascertained, as a curious old fellow picked it all to pieces before any one was aware what he was about. The chip was half an inch in thickness, and seven or eight inches long, in shape and appearance every way like a chip taken from a good-sized log, the chopper standing on the log and using an axe formed like ours. Where did the chip come from, and of what race of men were the choppers? It was deposited there centuries ago. Another curiosity was discovered on the farm of J. N. Smith. In cutting down a very old and large tree, a stone was found embedded near the heart, that probably had been placed there 150 years before. Did this county formerly belong to the Oneidas? Was this one of their boundary marks? It is a stone placed in a notch made by the blows of an axe in a tree. There were five divisions of this tribe, distinguished from each other by the further devices of the plover, the bear, the tortoise, the eel, and the beaver. There were farther subdivisions, marked by the potatoe, the falcon, the lark, and the partridge.

LIEUT. BENJAMIN EVEREST

was born in Seabury, Conn., and moved with his father to Addison when sixteen years of age. This was in 1769. Three years after his brother, Zadock Everest, came to this country, who was one of the first settlers. As a boy and young man, Benjamin was noted for his prowess and

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activity in all athletic exercises. There was not one in all the settlement that could run, jump, or wrestle with him. With a heart that never knew the sensation of fear, and a frame capable of enduring any hardship, he was by nature well fitted to take a part in those troublous times. In August, 1773, when Allen, Warner, and Baker came up to help the settlers drive off Col. Reid and his Yorkers from their position at Vergennes, Everest with his brother Zadock and other neighbors joined them. After having torn down the mills, burned the dwellings, and destroyed the settlement, and being all ready to return, Allen made such an impression on Benjamin, their spirits were so much in unison, that Everest wished to go with Allen, as more trouble with the Yorkers was expected. Allen was glad of his service, and very soon gave him a sergeant's warrant in his band. From this time until the opening of the Revolution he was with Allen more or less.

On receipt of intelligence of the battle of Lexington, Everest immediately repaired to Allen's head-quarters, where he received a commission as Lieutenant, which was afterwards confirmed. He was very active and useful in procuring men and information to aid in the capture of Ticonderoga and Crown Point, and was with Allen when he entered the fort at Ticonderoga, and went up with Warner to take Crown Point. After Allen was taken prisoner at Montreal, Everest and his company was incorporated into Col. Seth Warner's regiment. He was with Warner at the battle of Hubbardton, and with his company as rangers held the British in check by skirmishing in the woods from point to point, facilitating and covering the retreat of Warner. Warner was not at Bennington at the commencement of the battle, but having information from Stark of the approach of Baum, with orders to hasten to his aid, he did so, and arrived just at the most critical time. Col. Baum having been mortally wounded, and his troops broken and flying, the militia, under the impression that the battle was over, had dispersed in every direction in search of plunder, when Col. Breymen, who had been sent to Baum's relief, arrived on the ground. Soon after Warner arrived, and at a glance saw the peril of our troops, and gave the word to "Close!" when, like an eagle swooping to its prey, so he and his Green Mountain Boys came down on the enemy, and scattered them like dust before the wind. Night closing in favored the escape of the enemy, but they lost 207 killed and about 700 prisoners. Everest received the public thanks of Warner for the bravery of himself and men. After the capture of Burgoyne, Everest obtained a furlough, with the intention of visiting Addison to look after his father's property, — his father having gone back to Connecticut with his family. Not knowing how matters stood in that section, he approached warily, keeping on the highlands between Otter Creek and the lake, intending to strike the settlement at Vergennes, and then turn back to Addison. Arriving at the Falls at dark, he kindled a fire and lay down. About midnight he was awoke by the war-whoop, and found himself a prisoner to a party of Indians that were on their way to Lake Memphramagog, to attend a council of most of the tribes of Canada, New York, and New England. He suffered much from the thongs with which he was bound, at the first, but understanding the nature of the Indians very well, he so gained their confidence, that they showed him more leniency afterwards. On the breaking up of the council he was brought back to the western shore of Lake Champlain, near Whallons Bay, where they encamped for the winter. He had been pondering in his mind for a long time various plans for escape, but concluded to wait until the lake was frozen. It was now December, and the lake had been frozen some two or three days, the ice as smooth as glass; the sun shone out quite pleasantly, and the air was comfortable. The Indians prepared for a frolic on the ice; many of them had skates and were very good skaters. Everest asked to be permitted to go down and see the sport, as he had never seen any one skate; they gave him leave to go, two or three evidently keeping an eye on him. He expressed his wonder and delight at their performances, so naturally that all suspicion was lulled. After a time, when the Indians began to be tired, and many were taking off their skates, he asked a young Indian who had just taken off a very fine pair, to let him try and skate. This the Indian readily consented to, expecting to have sport out of the white man's falls and awkwardness. Everest put on the skates, got up, and no sooner up than down he came, striking heavily on the ice; and again he essayed to stand and down he fell, and so continued to play the novice until all the Indians had come in from outside on the lake. He had contrived to stumble and work his way some 15 or 20 rods from the nearest, when he turned and skated a rod or two towards them, and partly falling he got on his knees, and begun to fix and tighten his skates. This being done, he rose, and striking a few strokes towards the eastern shore, he bent to his work, giving, as he leaned forward, a few insulting slaps to denote that he was off. With a whoop and a yell of rage, the Indians that had on their skates started in pursuit. He soon saw that none could overtake him, and felt quite confident of his escape. After getting more than half across the lake, and the ice behind him covered with Indians, he looked toward the east shore and saw two Indians coming round a point directly in front of him. This did not alarm him, for he turned his course directly up the lake. Again he looked and saw his pursuers (excepting two of their best skaters, who followed directly in his track) had spread themselves in a line from shore to shore. He did not at first understand it, but after having passed up the lake about three miles, he came suddenly upon one of

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MAJOR T. WOODFORD

was a soldier in the Revolution, and died in ——, on the farm where he had long lived, now owned by J. W. Smith. One of his daughters married Rev. Justus Hough, first settled minister in the Congregational church in Addison, and first principal in the county Grammar school. Another daughter married Rev. Mr. Messer, for a long time pastor of the Congregational church in Shoreham.

CAPT. COOK

was another old Revolutionary patriot. He served during nearly the whole war.

REV. SYLVANUS CHAPIN

was also an old pensioner. He preached for the Congregational church at different times for many years, and was the founder of the Congregational church in Moriah, and preached to them for very little pay for a long time. He was simple in his dress and living, but his purse was always open to promote the cause of God, whether of his peculiar denomination or not, and he will be long remembered for his benevolence, his many eccentricities, and keen wit. A young man with a good deal of pomposity, proclaiming his infidel belief, among other things stated that man was a mere machine. Chapin, who was sitting by, said, "So, young man, you think you are nothing but a machine." "Yes, and I can prove it." Chapin replied, "A great bellows, I suppose. Ah, it needs no proof, it is evident you are right!" Roars of laughter followed, and the young fellow was ever after glad to keep his infidelity to himself, when Father Chapin was about. Mr. Chapin died in 18—, at the age of——.

J. S.

E. C. WINES, DD., LL.D.

Enoch Cobb Wines,—born at Hanover, N.J., fitted at Castleton Academy, and graduated at Middlebury College, 1827,—was Professor of Mathematics in the U. S. Navy two and a half years; five years Principal of the Edgehill School, Princeton, N. J.; five years Professor of Mental, Moral, and Political Philosophy, in the Central High School, Philadelphia, Penn.; five years Principal of the Oakland School, Burlington, N. J.; preached in Cornwall about a year; in East Hampton, L. I., three and a half years.

[Extract from a letter of President Wines.]

City University,
St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 9, 1860.

I think the work proposed an important one, and the plan of it excellent. I hope that it will meet all the encouragement which such a work ought to receive.

You are mistaken about Addison being my *native* county. I was born in Hanover, New Jersey; but my father removed to Addison county, Vermont, when I was about seven years old. In [illegible]ms mentioned in the catalogue, to which you refer, I may state that I continued to serve as pastor of the church in East Hampton, Long Island, for a period of three and a half years, when I received and accepted an invitation to the Professorship of Greek in Washington College, Pennsylvania, in the fall of 1853. In connection with my professorship, I performed the duties of pastor to the Upper Ten-mile Church, a small congregation in the country. In July, 1859, I was called to the presidency of a new institution in this city, under the corporate title of the "City University of St. Louis." This call I accepted, and entered upon the duties of my new position in October last.

The list of my published works is as follows.

1. Two Years and a Half in the Navy, 2 vols. 12mo.
2. Hints on a System of Popular Education, 1 vol. 12mo.
3. How shall I govern my School? 1 vol. 12mo.
4. Letters to School-Children, 1 vol. 16mo.
5. A Trip to Boston, 1 vol. 12mo.
6. A Peep at China, in Mr. Dunn's Chinese Collection, 1 vol. 8vo.
7. Commentaries on the Laws of the Ancient Hebrews, vol. 1, 8vo.
8. A Sermon on Adam and Christ.
9. A Sermon on a Prohibitory Liquor Law.
10. An Historical Discourse commemorative of the Upper Ten-mile Congregation.
11. A Farewell Sermon.
12. An Address before the Suffolk County Temperance Society, L. I.
13. Monthly Journal of Education.
14. An Essay on the Mode and Advantages of Studying the Classic Languages.
15. A Report on Normal Schools.
16. A Lecture on Education as a Source of Wealth.
17. Girard College: a Lecture before the American Institute of Instruction.
18. Numerous Contributions on Literary, Educational, Social, and Theological subjects, to the periodical literature of the day.

I received the honorary degree of D. D. from Middlebury College, in 1853, and that of LL. D. from Washington College, on retiring from the professorship, which I held there for six years.

Yours respectfully,
E. C. Wines.

We owe Mr. Wines an apology for publishing an extract from his letter without leave-asking; but we so much value his opinion of the object and plan of our work, we wish to give others the benefit thereof.

POLITICAL CONDITION OF NAPLES.

THE CONCLUSION OF A LECTURE ON THE SUBJECT OF NAPLES AND ITS ENVIRONS.

One word on the political condition of Naples, and I have done. I have not brought with me from the shores of Europe the conclusions to

which I once listened from the lips of an eloquent divine, who, in the warmth of his admiration, scarcely stopped short of becoming the advocate and apologist of the tottering institutions and ancient abuses of European governments. I own that one of the greatest advantages of foreign travel consists in its tendency to obliterate national prejudices. I own that no folly can be greater, no prejudice narrower, than that of supposing that our own country is the limit of all that is wise in policy, noble in patriotism, and generous in virtue. The intelligent traveller often meets with excellences, where he had expected blemishes, and finds cause of admiration, where he had looked for grounds of censure. He learns that eminent worth and virtue can and do flourish in the sterile and exhausted deserts of tyranny, as well as in the more genial and generous soil of freedom. But even charity has its limits, and to surrender the judgment on the altar of a false liberality, betrays a weak, rather than a magnanimous mind. Frolic, laughter, gayety, humor, are seen in the lower orders of the Neapolitan population, and might impress a superficial observer with the idea that they are happy. But as to those pleasures which belong to our intellectual and moral constitution, those enjoyments which spring from the well of knowledge, that high spiritual happiness which our nature thirsts for with intense desire, the lives of these people are well-nigh a blank.

Those who are willing to sink the rational in the animal nature, those who are fain to receive their opinions by authority, and to have fetters of iron put upon thought and speech, — those, even, who are content to limit their pleasures to pictures, statues, and operas, and to gazing on palaces and cathedrals resplendent with gems, gold, marbles and mosaics, can get along well enough. But as for those generous spirits — and thank God, there are many such in Naples — who desire to rise to the full dignity of their nature, and the free enjoyment of their rights, their life is spent in secret sighs and unavailing wishes; and the labors of Sysiphus, endless but useless, seem no unapt emblem of the struggles with which their bosoms are familiar. And when I recall the burning words of indignation against their tyrants, which I have heard from their lips, and the ardent aspirations for liberty with which I have seen their bosoms heave, I can but exclaim, with a fervent emotion of gratitude to God, — Happy, proud America! land of my birth and home of my heart! Though no Virgil or Tasso has married thy mountains, thy valleys, and thy streams to immortal verse, though no patrician palaces or royal galleries adorn thy soil, though the splendor of courts is unknown to thy plebeian yeomanry, yet I would not exchange thy democratic rudeness, thy free heart, and thy home-bred virtues, for all that Europe boasts of ancestral dignity and modern magnificence. E. C. Wines.

THEIR GRANDSIRE.

EXTRACT FROM A POEM DELIVERED AT VERGENNES.

THEIR plebeian grandsire in an easy chair
So quiet sits, you 'd scarce observe him there;
His simple mind recurs to olden time,
E'er Fashion's code had labor made a crime.
He hears proscribed the man who daily toils,
His stagnant blood with youthful vigor boils;
A straggling tear bedews his aged face;
He weeps, — 't is for his own degenerate race.
His stricken heart for sympathetic friends
Precedes his limbs, the garret stairs ascends;
Slow move his limbs; bereft of youthful skill,
Slowly they hear and slow obey his will;
His noisy staff wakes echoes all around;
He heeds it not, — he 's rapt in thought profound;
With snail-like step he climbs the garret stairs,
His trusty staff the burden mostly bears.
Kind friends, ascend the garret now with me,
And listen to his lonely monody.
By dust and cobwebs partially concealed,
A rustic heap of ancient tools revealed;
Yet o'er the heap again the good man weeps,
Again the tears bedew his aged cheeks: —
"Friends of my youth, 't is fitting Time should trace
His broad, deep lines across my aged face;
'T is also fit, as there you useless lie,
Signs of decay I now in you descry.
No boaster's fame I crave — you know it well;
If speech were granted, each would freely tell,
To score the oak, or fell the mighty pine,
No arm excelled this shrunken arm of mine.
My daily toil secured me daily health,
And led at length to competence and wealth;
My children now (I tell it, though, with shame)
Ignore the source from whence their fortune came.
When pampered youth maliciously conspire,
Insult the calling of their plainer sire,
My stagnant blood with youthful vigor boils,
My sympathies are with the man who toils.
I blame you not, my much beloved tools,
The thrift you won has made my children fools.
No youthful cheek should ever blanch with shame,
No son should blush to hear his parent's name,
Or deem it worthy of a passing note,
Should it be said he sponged and made a coat;
All honest men who live by honest trade,
Should own with pride whate'er their hands have made;
Whate'er they do, should never blush to tell,
Provided always that they do it well.

Leonard C. Thorn.

REMINISCENSES OF ADDISON.

It was a mild October afternoon as we were driven slowly down the lake street from Panton to Addison, five to eight miles. We had heard of the valley of the Champlain; but it is one thing to read of Beulah, and another to walk through her borders of beauty. On the left of the smooth and excellent highway, handsome rural residences held the most charming sites, to almost every one of which we gave the palm in succession as we passed by; now to this quaint cottage, that with modest pretensions peeped out from 'mid an orchard of red-ripe fruitage; next to one that crowned a moderate elevation, overlooking a little bend or cove in the lake, where we saw the wreck of an old boat, half sunken in the water; and our young driver told, in a manly, in-

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teresting style, of three boats wrecked there one stormy night. Thus on our left lay one panorama of changing loveliness, while on the right, Champlain — lake of bright waters — heaved and swelled gently in toward the fair shore, now hidden from view by skirting trees, or slight swells of land, which our road soon came round, and hugged more closely to the pebbly shore, wound along near aside a pleasing way. This was one of the journeys that pay, where earth and air and water give unmeasured recompense; where one feels not the feather-weight of care, but luxuriates in the calm, rich gladness that stirs the boughs of the goodly trees, sings in the low murmurs of the lake-waves, looks down from the soft Indian summer sky, and maps the whole beautiful landscape. It was one of the afternoons in a lifetime, when one is satisfied with earth as it is, — when the augury of hope prophesies in the heart: "The human mind takes color and tone by what it feeds upon. Where the love of the beautiful thus predominates and thus is cherished, — where art skilfully joins handiwork with nature, — your mission will be welcomed." And we found the spontaneous presentiment happy certainty. Our first night, we slept in the old Strong mansion, where five generations of the Strong family have been born; well may they who dwell here feel an honest pride in the venerable mansion, — substantial still, built in the days when carpenters did work upon honor. On the morrow, we surveyed, with reverential admiration, the spacious olden hall, with its broad stairway of antique banisters, the massive doors and ancient mouldings, and at the rear window, gazed out upon one of the finest lake-views in the country. At East Addison we also found cordial welcome, and particularly appreciated the excellent *terra firma*, the veritable superior land,* and the sleek cattle and horses that grazed in the rich meadows.

We looked upon Addison, and remembered she was once a county town, with reasonable expectations of becoming one of the first business towns in the State; we found her with only a weekly or semi-weekly mail; but we also found an entertainment and *free stages* that more than made amends for lack of public conveyance; and, must confess we like Addison better as she is. To us, this town, where the first Vermont settlement was made, is sacred ground. It is a pleasant truth, that, secluded from the taint of a large and changing population, shut out from the evil that destroys, rich in beauty, rich in soil, rich in flocks and herds, she retains what is most praiseworthy of all, much of her primitive simplicity of manners, unaffected courtesy, and whole-hearted hospitality.

*Soil generally marl or clay, and productive. The magnetic oxide of iron is found here in small [illegible]dric crystals in argillite, and also the sulphuret [illegible]on.— *Thompson.*

BRIDPORT.*

1761. Bridport, a post town of 42 square miles, was chartered Oct. 10, 1761, to 64 proprietors, mostly of Massachusetts, of whom Eph. Doolittle and Benj. Raymond were active in the early settlement. The first attempt to settle the town was made in 1768, but abandoned on account of difficulties that arose from the New York claims. The first permanent settler was Philip Stone, who, at the age of 21, came from Groton, Mass., purchased a lot of land, and commenced clearing it. Mr. Stone was afterward the first Colonel in the county. Two families, Richardson and Smith, settled about the same time under New York titles, and three, Towner, Chipman, and Plumer, under New Hampshire titles.

1772. Ethan Allen, having been declared an outlaw by the New York government, and a bounty offered for his apprehension, called, in company with Eli Roberts, of Vergennes, at the house of Mr. Richards, of this town. In the evening came also 6 well-armed soldiers from Crown Point, and determined to secure the bounty; but as Allen and his companion were also well armed, they concluded to defer their attempt at capture till after they had retired to their slumbers. Mrs. Richards overheard their arrangements to take Allen, but kept her own counsel till bedtime, when, opening a window, they silently made their escape. All remained quiet, till the soldiers, anxious to secure their prisoners, proceeded to the sleeping apartment, and found the game had flown, the room vacant. Very angrily they reprimanded Mrs. Richards, who adroitly replied, "It was for the safety of my house. Had they been taken here, the Hampshire men would have torn it down over our heads."

There are other versions of this story. The following we find in Mr. Goodhue's history of Shoreham, in which manuscript of Mr. Goodhue we first find Eli Roberts's name given as the companion of Allen, and then erased and that of Seth Warner substituted.

MR. GOODHUE'S VERSION.

In 1772, Ethan Allen and Seth Warner, of Vergennes, put up at the house of Mr. Richards, in Bridport. In the evening, six soldiers, from Crown Point, all armed, as were Allen and Warner, stopped also for the night, having come with the intention of apprehending them, and securing the bounty offered by the governor of New York. Different versions of the escape have been given. One is, that on being lighted to bed, they passed out at a window; the other, that Mrs. Richards set the guns of Allen and Warner by the side of

*To Thompson's Gazetteer, Demming's Vermont officers, and the Rev. Mrs. Olmstead of Bridport, we are indebted for the material, considerable of which is rendered verbatim, from which this chapter is collated.

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a window, with their hats on them. While the lady was busy about house, and the company engaged in conversation, Allen stepped out without hat or gun, and in a short time Warner followed, without attracting attention. When missed, the Yorkers remarked, "They havn't their hats, they havn't their guns," and fell to talking again; but as they did not return, they examined into the matter, and found both hats and guns were gone. This is the version of the story given by Moore's family, in Shoreham, to whose house they immediately fled.

This year, 1772, was born Rob. Hamilton, Jr., the first born in town.

1773. Nov. 25, Samuel Smith, from New York, moved his family into town, the second permanent settler here. This same day was also noted for the first marriage in town, that of Philip Stone, the first settler, to a Miss Ward, of Addison, whose family had recently moved into that town from Dover, N. Y., and the ensuing winter Mr. Victory came with his family. There is a melancholy account of his death. Taking his son, a lad of fourteen years, with him, he had gone up Lake George in a skiff, where, seized with an inflammatory fever, too sick to lift and ply a homeward oar, he landed on a solitary island, and, alone with this young son, who could only bathe his fever-parched lips with cool water from the lake and sorrowfully hold his dying head, he fainted by the way, was stricken in the wilderness, and died on the lonely isle of the lake. The affectionate son could not leave his dead father, perchance to some beast of prey, but stayed by the lifeless form till providentially a boat came so near he hailed it. The men landed, drew near, and, touched by the sight they saw, buried the body tenderly and decently as they could, without coffin or shroud, and took the fatherless boy off from the island.

The families of the settlers were liable, at any time, to be subjected to the most dreaded of all visitors, Indian parties of plunder. At one time the house of Mr. Stone was thus visited, Mr. Stone having just time to escape to the woods. These savage plunderers first stripped the house of everything of value, then their leader, Sanhoop, put on as a frock, the best shirt he could find, and led his party out to the sty, where he selected the best, and officiated as chief butcher; and while his followers, whooping and dancing, carried off the butchered pig to their canoe, he stood flourishing his bloody sleeves. At another time, a party creeping stealthily up the bank toward the house, were discovered by Mrs. Stone in season to throw some things which she knew they would be sure to carry off, if found, out of a back window into the weeds, and, concealing some valuables in her bosom, sat down to carding before they came prowling in. The Indians, not satisfied with what they found on the premises, drew near Mrs. Stone, who had been sitting, during this fearful visitation, with her children around her, carding all the while, apparently as unconcerned as though surrounded by friends, instead of Indians and thieves. One young savage, suspecting she had some things concealed about her person, attempted to run his hand into her bosom, whereupon she so dexterously cuffed him in the face with the teeth-side of her card, that he quickly recoiled from the invasion. Another young Indian flourished his tomahawk over her head; but an old Indian, struck with admiration at the coolness and bravery of the woman, laughing in derision at the defeat of his companion, ejaculated heartily, "Good squaw! good squaw!" when he interfered and led off the predatory party, and Mrs. Stone kept quietly carding on, till quite sure they had made good their departure.

1775. The war of the Revolution commenced. A Tory, who was a tenant in the house of a Mr. Paindle, set fire to the house and left, implicating Mr. Stone in the robbery and burning. Mr. Stone, anticipating mischief, secreted himself among the bushes on the bank near his house, where he was discovered by the British, who fired upon him; but the volley of grape-shot struck among the trees above him. They also fired upon his house, and some of the balls entered the room where his family were. They then sent a boat on shore, captured Mr. Stone, and took him to Ticonderoga, where he remained three weeks. Mrs. Stone, expecting he would be sent to Quebec, that she might again see her husband before his departure, shut up her two little children alone in their cabin, bidding the elder, which was but four years of age, to take good care of the baby till mother came back, who was going to take poor papa his clothes, went in a canoe to carry them, a distance of 12 miles, accompanied only by her brother, a lad of ten years. After she arrived, in order to gain admittance to her husband, she must remain over night. The mother thought of her babes alone in the cottage in the woods through all the long night; but could she turn from the door of her husband's prison, and perhaps see him no more? No, her babes the tender mother committed, in her heart, to the Good Father, and tarried till the morning; and upon her return found her little children safe, the elder having understood enough of her directions to feed and take care of the younger.

1784. Bridport was organized March 29th of this year. John N. Bennet, first Town Clerk; Constable, M. Smith; Selectmen, John Barber, Moses Johnson, Daniel Hoskins, Isaac Barrows, and Marshall Smith.

1786. The town was first represented by Nathan Manly.

1790. June 30, the Congregational church, of 12 members, was organized by Rev. Lemuel Haynes, from W. Rutland; and Feb. 26, 1794, Rev. Increase Graves was installed, who officiated as pastor 25 years, and died strong in the faith in which he had lived and preached, at his own

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home in Bridport, Dec. 24, 1827, aged 79. The last three years his colleague, Rev. Mr. McEwen, bore the burden of the whole charge. Rev. Dana Lamb was pastor from 1831 to 1847. Rev. F. W. Olmstead, present pastor, was installed July 11, 1848. In 1842, the church numbered 200; present number, 104. Their meeting-house stands in the village, and was erected in 1813. The Methodist church was organized in 1800, in 1853 consisted of 60 members; their house of worship, in the village, was built in 1821; and there has also been a small society of Protestant Methodists here. The Baptist church organized in 1804; numbered 80 in 1853. Their meeting-house stands about a mile from the lake.

1813. This was the most mortal year; 50 died of the prevailing epidemic. The next most fatal year was 1822, in which 25 died of dysentery.

There are 12 school districts. Justice Miner is recorded as holding the office of justice 39 years. Hon. Calvin Solace (father-in-law of John G. Saxe) has been Justice 32 years. The oldest person deceased in town, General Whitney, aged 98. The oldest persons now living in town are Wm. Baldwin, 90; Mrs. Clure, a sister, 87 1-2; and Mr. and Mrs. Walker, 90 and 92. There is also a celibate family, which consists of an aunt, two nieces, and a nephew, their respective ages 91, 63, 60, and 61.

The surface of the town is very level; the soil generally brittle marl or clay; the hills a loam and red slaty sandstone, a range of shelly blue slate extending through the town for the most part a little below the surface. The timber is in the east part, mostly maple and beach, and in the west, oak, with white and some Norway pine along the lake border. Many of the springs are impregnated with Epsom salts, and water for family use is obtained by large cisterns set in the ground to preserve the rainwater. Of the water from these brackish springs, some of which at low water will yield a pound of salt to a pailful of water, cattle are extremely fond; and salt has been formerly, considerably manufactured here. The town has also its medicinal spring, impregnated with sulphuretted hydrogen. There are several landing-places for boats on the shore. The population, in 1850, was by census 1393. The people may be styled shepherd farmers, as the raising of sheep is the chief occupation of the people. And here, too, is the home of David Hill, the owner of the famous Black Hawk, which some 12 or 15 years since began to attract so much notice through the country for his superior fleetness and beauty, and whose bones, we are told, are now preserved in the Boston Museum, and whose history is, or ought to be, written among the annals of the noblest of American steeds.

The village is small, but pleasantly located, and has a neat, trim look. The view from the common, of the mountains and lake scenery, is truly fine. And there are several handsome views on the stage-road between Middlebury and Bridport. The first and only time we ever visited this town, we took the stage in the edge of the evening at Middlebury. It so happened, our only lady-travelling companion was a sensible, thoughtful woman, of middle age, with whom we gradually fell into conversation, and found one who loved the night with its silent worship, its altars of stars and shadows, with the same grand preference we had ever given the darker part of day. The calm, earnest way in which she unveiled this sentiment, attracted us instinctively toward her; we recognized each other, and without formal introduction were acquainted. With the familiarity of one who knew, like a well-read book, the localities around, she pointed out the wayside pictures, talking quietly, slowly on in that delicious undertone, where the lips unconsciously measure the heart-beats below. "I love to journey very much, and gather up, as I pass by, little landscape pictures. There is nothing in the world so beautiful to me as these inimitable pictures." Slowly the stage crept through a wooded defile, where jutting hills on either side, with rock and tree, shaded the narrow road-way. "See," said our friend, "the most beautiful picture we shall see to-night; the most picturesque view between Middlebury and Bridport. I never pass through without admiring." God's pictures are beautiful, and that was one. The shadows of nature's walls deepened to the carriage-side, but there was a bright curtain of stars straight up, and the soft moonlight touched the tree-tops far above, and silvered the vista that opened and widened in front as the stage rumbled on, and left only its daguerreotype to memory and us.

THE SPRING ALREADY HAS APPEARED.

The Spring already has appeared, in robes of richest green;
In every leaf and blade of grass is heavenly wisdom seen;
The growth of plants, the springing grain, and opening beauties rife,
Show vegetation's mighty heart beat with renewed life.

. . . . . .

The light and heat of nature unfolds the budding flower,
And vital life appears renewed by every gentle shower;
And, had man remained immortal, and never known of sin,
This world so very beautiful, had still an Eden been!

. . . . . .

Such scenes of wondrous beauty here, forever meet our view,
And day by day doth knowledge add, in varied forms and new;
Yet all that is most beautiful, we daily see in this,
Are but the faint foreshadowings of that purer world of bliss.

CHARLOTTE R. COOK.

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BRISTOL.

BY HON. HARVEY MUNSILL.

This town, by name of Pocock, was chartered by Benning Wentworth, of New Hampshire, June 26, 1762, (26,000 acres,) to Samuel Averill and 62 others. Its name was changed to Bristol, Oct. 21, 1789; and 4,400 acres were set off to Lincoln, Nov. 18, 1824. It lies S. W. from Montpelier, and S. E. from Burlington, about 25 miles. Bristol Flats, and land bordering on the river, is composed of a fine, deep, fertile, alluvial deposit; on the elevated plains a more gravelly and compact soil, not much diminished, prevails. Through the town, one part is rich loam; another, a clay soil; and yet another filled in with small smooth stone, having the appearance of once having been in the bed of a river. A broken range of mountains divides the town, so that two thirds of the table land lies on the west; one of which, from its shape, received the name of Hog's Back. These mountains, except in a few places where naked rocks appear, were formerly timbered near to their summits. Rattlesnake Den, a mass of broken stone, piled promiscuously, was at an early day infested by these snakes; but when they came out in the Spring, and curled upon the rocks, the settlers took advantage of their docility, and killed them in great numbers. None have been seen for many years. New Haven River enters through a mountain ravine, on the west, over so rough and rocky a bottom for some two miles, that, in time of high water, it appears in a perfect rage, and winds its way by a circuitous route to New Haven. Upon this stream and Balwin's Creek, a tributary, there are many good mill privileges improved. Bristol Pond, about 1¼ miles in length, and ¾ wide, in the widest part, lies on the west side of Hog's Back. It has a muddy bottom, and extensive marshes covered with white cedar, black and white oak, tamarisk, and a few scattering pines; and it is well stored with pickerel. There is another pond, covering 10 or 12 acres, on South Mountain, well stored with trout. There are several springs in this town impregnated with mineral or gaseous substances, at one time frequently visited for their curative properties. These waters, clear and cold, are in constant motion, like a boiling pot, and resemble "Clarendon." A bed of iron ore, of the brown hematite variety, fibrous and commonly radiated, has been worked in years past and made excellent iron; found in connection with this bed is the black oxide of manganese and an ochery variety of iron ore.

It is said, and generally believed, that John Brodt, a German, and fugitive from justice, made Bristol his residence for about twelve years before any settlement was commenced. The account given by himself, as the writer is informed by one who had seen and conversed with him, is substantially as follows: He came from, or near, Unadilla, N. Y. He and one of his neighbors were owners of adjoining lands, and there was a misunderstanding between them about the line between their lots; this was the cause of bitter controversy between them. One day, Brodt, on his return from a hunting excursion, found his neighbor cutting timber, which he claimed to be on his land, and shot him dead on the spot. He immediately fled, and escaped punishment. On his flight, he called at Scheensboro', now White Hall, and procured ammunition, an axe, fishing tackle, and other necessary articles, and finally located in Bristol, then an unbroken wilderness. Here he built a small hut, where he was found by the committee, when they were surveying the first division of lots in the township. Capt. Bradley had then commenced a settlement some five miles down the river. He had built a log-house, and was expecting the arrival of his family. He pitied the solitary man, and invited him to make them a visit.

Soon after the arrival of the Captain's family, a very strangely dressed person made his appearance. As John Brodt stalked in, with moose-skin coat, with the hair on; breeches of undressed deer-skin, and a cap of fox-skin with the tail on; his short gun over his shoulders, followed by his aged and gray dog, the frightened children crept under the bed.

Brodt remained with them during the winter. His distant friends, on learning the place of his residence, petitioned in his behalf to the executive of New York for a pardon, which was granted; and soon after the receipt, he left for his former residence. We have no further knowledge of his history. It is said that he had a good education, and some respectable friends and connections. About fifty rods in a S. E. direction from Munson & Dean's Forge, a large chestnut-tree and a few stones of a fireplace mark the spot on which the guilty and unhappy fugitive long resided in solitude.

The first permanent settlement was commenced by Samuel Stewart and Eden Johnson, in the spring of 1786. Benjamin Griswold, Hen. McLaughton, Cyprian Eastman, Justus Allen, Robt. Dunshee, and John Arnold soon joined them; Gurdan Munsill, Amos Scott, Sam'l Brooks, Elij. Thomas, and Calvin and Jonathan Eastman were soon added, and their numbers continued to increase until 1810; from which time, until 1820, there was a decrease of 128. The population in 1850 was, by census, 1,312. Since 1850, it is thought there is considerable increase. The first person born in town was Mary Stewart, daughter of Sam'l Stewart, the first settler, who married Capt. Jehial Saxton, and now lives in New Burgh, O., a widow. The first male born in Bristol was Horace Griswold. The first marriage that appears upon record is that of Samuel Brooks and Betsey Rorabaugh, Mar. 16, 1791. The first death was that of a child of Amzi Higby, about 6 years old. The

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boy had been sent by its mother to call his father to dinner. The father was chopping down a tree. The boy, with all the animation of childhood, ran near to him, calling out, "Pa! pa! dinner is on the table!" But when the father first heard the voice of his child, he also discovered the tree had commenced falling in the same direction; and, horror stricken, beheld his beloved son instantly killed by the falling tree.

The first physician was Dr. Joseph Cable; the first practising attorney, the Hon. Sam'l Halley. The first settlers were generally persons of very limited means, compelled from necessity to labor with their own hands to subdue the forest and cultivate the fields as the only means of support for themselves and families. The females acted well their part; in addition to the ordinary cares of their families, they were often found in the field assisting to secure the crops of hay and grain; and not unfrequently were employed in piling logs and brush when their husbands were clearing their land. They were accustomed to spinning, weaving, and manufacturing their own and their husbands' and children's clothing. The wheel was the instrument of music on which they played, and it was seldom found out of tune. None of the first settlers were men of liberal education, nor were any of them very illiterate.

The town was organized Mar. 2, 1789. At the first freeman's meeting, held the first Tuesday of Sept. 1792, and from that time until the present, the town has been represented in the General Assembly, and the annual town meeting orderly held in March. The town pays heavy taxes, yet has always met its liabilities, and is as free from indebtedness as any town in the county.

Located in the centre of the town, on a plain 100 feet above the bed of the river, is one of the most delightful villages in the State. On the east towers a mountain, presenting a sublime and picturesque appearance. On the north and south is an open country. Casting your eyes to the west, in a clear day, the first object presented to view is the lofty *Adirondack* mountain chain; their scores of heads, in sportive mockery, seeming to vie with our own Green Mountains in Vermont. There is also within the village a beautiful enclosed park, (over an acre,) with an open space of near 6 rods on all sides. Taking into consideration the water power, its soil, always dry in the streets, and not dusty in a dry time, and its romantic scenery, it can hardly be surpassed in Vermont for beauty and convenience. Yet this handsome village, in 1800, was almost an unbroken forest, with not a single framed building, and but few small log-houses. This village now contains 3 good meeting-houses, (the Baptist, built in 1819; the Episcopal Methodist, in 1840; and the Congregational, in 1841, —the two first having each a good bell;) and a ...d academy building, with a good bell; a two-story district schoolhouse; 2 grist mills; 2 saw-mills; 1 chair factory; 1 window blind, sash and door factory; 1 carding machine and clothier's works; 1 tannery; 4 blacksmith shops; 3 shoe shops; 2 paint shops; 2 harness maker's shops; 1 tavern; 4 dry goods stores; 1 hardware store and tin shop; 1 drugstore; 1 bookstore; 2 eating saloons; 2 milliner's shops; several mechanics' shops; and 94 dwelling-houses, mostly painted white; and is supplied with water by 4 aqueducts, fed from never-failing springs; — the principal one brought about 300 rods in water-cement pipes. There are now in the village, 2 practising physicians, Dr. F. P. Wheeler and Dr. L. Hasseltine, Jr.; 2 attorneys, Hon. Horatio Needham and Martin Copland. There are 8 districts in which a summer and winter school are regularly taught; though not what they should be, yet good as generally sustained in the State.

Charles Smith, Royal W. Peak, Anson H. Parmelee, Jeremiah Hatch, Jr., Adam K. Miller, George Eastman, Martin Lowell, Edwin Johnson, and Walter C. Dunton, are our college graduates.

The Baptist church, organized Aug. 7, 1794, Timothy Allen, first deacon, held their meetings at different places to accommodate the people, and had no ordained minister or steady preaching until Eld. Amos Stearns was ordained, Sept. 3, 1818,—the church numbering 44 members. The whole number during the 24 years since its organization is 108. In 1820, Eld. Stearns was dismissed for want of support. Elders John Dodge and David Hardy supplied them most of the time until Eld. Wm. W. Moore was ordained, June 16, 1836. The two first years of Eld. Moore's labor were successful, but during the last, various influences worked an alienation of pastor and people, and a separation ensued. Since Eld. Moore was dismissed, the church has employed for different periods, Elders Arnold Kingsbury, Solomon Gale, Elias Hurlbut, Richard Amsden, Cyrus W. Hodges, A. A. Sawin, P. C. Himes, and the present supply, Eld. Pinkam.

The Congregational church was organized July 8, 1805, by Rev. J. Bushnell, of Cornwall, who in an early day occasionally preached here. David Ingraham, first deacon, continued to officiate until he removed from town, 1815. They had no stated preaching for several years, nor house of worship, till 1819, when they built a house in connection with the Baptists and Universalists, each denomination to occupy in proportion to the amount paid for its erection; they occupied their share, until 1837, when they sold out to the Baptists, and, in 1841, erected themselves a respectable house. They had no settled minister until Calvin Butler was ordained, Feb. 10, 1842, at which time the church numbered 67. He continued to labor three years, and was dismissed for want of support. The church

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has been temporarily supplied since, by the Revs. Beckwith, Frazure, Reggs, Morgan, Hoyt, Goodale, Hazen, and Kimble. At present they have no stated preaching.

There were a few Methodists who occasionally held meetings, as early as 1810, if not before. There was a class that united with a class in Monkton, whose leader was John Creed, who held meetings in a schoolhouse at the north part of the town. In 1813 a class was formed at the village, and meetings held at the house of Eben'r Saxton, an early and worthy member. Rev. Stephen Sovenberger preached the first Methodist sermon in Bristol. Rev. C. H. Gridley was the first circuit preacher; during his preaching, several united with the church. The first quarterly meeting was held by Rev. Jacob Beeman, when in charge of the Charlotte circuit, in Capt. Noble Munson's barn, in 1816, and since then there has been regular preaching most of the time, and quarterly meetings regularly. At that period Bristol belonged to the Charlotte circuit, but is now under the Troy Annual Conference, organized in 1832. The church is now supplied by Rev. Thomas Dodgson, and among its members are some of our best citizens, and its Sabbath school is in a prosperous condition. In 1819, by great exertion, they built a chapel, which answered their purpose until 1840, when they had become able to erect one after the modern style.

SAMUEL STEWART,

the first permanent settler of Pocock, (now Bristol,) was a soldier of the Revolution, in the battle of Bunker Hill; went to Quebec with Arnold in his detachment, that penetrated the wilderness by the way of the Kennebec River; was at the assault on Quebec, and after the fall of Montgomery, his term of service having expired, he returned home. He was soon after married to Miss Elizabeth Abbot, of Pawlet, and removed to Salem, N. Y.; from thence to Scheensboro'; and from thence to Bristol, in June, 1786, where he continued to reside until the fall of 1817, when he removed to Royalton with an ox team, being 51 days on his journey. He was one of the first Board of Selectmen in Bristol,—had twelve children,—was a bold and resolute man, and died at Royalton, Aug. 27, 1827, aged 78.

BENJAMIN GRISWOLD

came from Westfield, N. Y. and was the third person with a family who settled in town. He located on what is called Bristol Flats, built a log-house and occupied the same a few years, when he removed to Cambridge, Lamoil county.

CAPT. CYPRIAN EASTMAN

was born in Norwich, Conn. in 1749. He was the second son of Jonathan Eastman, of Rupert, deceased. He married Rosannah Nelson, of Rupert, by whom he had ten children. In 1787 he settled on Bristol Flats, and was one of the first selectmen. In June, 1791, a militia company being organized, he was chosen captain, and was also appointed one of the committee to lay out the first division lots of land and roads in said town. The Captain was a good citizen, and well esteemed. In the spring of 1798 he went to Montreal, where he took the smallpox, of which he died on the 23d of May, aged 49 years.

ROBERT DUNSHEE

was born in New Hampshire, and emigrated to Bristol in 1787. He commenced a settlement at the extreme south part of the town, and afterwards sold and removed to Bristol Flats, where he built a two-story house, afterwards used as a tavern. He followed the business of a saddle and harness maker many years. Again he sold out and removed on to the mountain road to the Little Notch. He, too, was one of the first selectmen. He was twice married. After the death of his first wife, by whom he had one child, he married Bershabe Eastman, a daughter of Capt. Cyprian Eastman, by whom he had several children. He was an industrious man, and a good citizen. He died from the effects of a cancer.

HENRY McLAUGHLIN, ESQ.

was born in Ireland, and served as a drummer in the army of Burgoyne, till he (Burgoyne) left Ticonderoga for Scheensboro', when he left his army and went to Williamstown, Mass., where he employed his time in teaching school a few years. He married Miss Mary Dunton, of Dorset, a sister of Gen. Dunton, of Bristol, and soon after, in March, 1787, removed to the latter place. The snow being very deep, he removed his goods from Middlebury on a hand-sled. He was our first town clerk, and afterwards constable; and five times one of the selectmen. He surveyed many of our roads, and was the proprietors' clerk. He thrice represented the town, and was ten years an acting justice of the peace. He commenced a settlement at the four corners, west of the village, where he built a brick house and kept a tavern many years. In 1805 he removed to Hopkinton, N. Y., where he kept a public house until February, 1812, when he and his wife for the first time returned to Bristol for a visit, and were taken sick and died within one week of each other. Their death was much lamented.

CAPT. GURDON MUNSILL,

a soldier of the Revolutionary war, was born in Windsor, Conn., Oct. 28, 1760. He married Miss Olive Carver, of Bolton, Conn., by whom he had eight children. He emigrated to Bristol, where he arrived March 21, 1789. He had been in town the previous year, and made some improvements. He was appointed by the Legisla-

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ture, in 1788, collector of a land tax in Bristol; represented the town in 1796; was two years justice of the peace; and seven years one of the selectmen. He was appointed captain of a militia company in Bristol, in 1795, which office he held several years, and died Nov. 15, 1807, aged 47.

GEN. EZEKIEL DUNTON

was born in Dorset. He married Miss Comfort Kellogg, and removed to Bristol at an early day, where he continued to reside until his death, Feb. 13, 1824, aged 56. He was a good farmer and a much respected citizen. In 1794 he was chosen one of the selectmen, and was ten times re-elected. He was twice chosen constable and collector; represented the town in 1806, '08, and '13; was fifteen years a justice of the peace; and was appointed brigadier-general of the 2d Regiment, 1st Brigade, and 3d Division of the militia of Vermont. Holding that office at the invasion of Plattsburgh by the British, he took the command of a volunteer company as their captain, and was in the battle of Plattsburgh. He left four children, two sons and two daughters.

JONATHAN EASTMAN, ESQ.

was born at Norwich, Conn., in 1753, and was third son of Jonathan Eastman, late of Rupert, deceased. He married a Miss Haynes for his first wife, by whom he had one daughter; and a Miss Ruth Dean for his second, by whom he had five children. He removed from Rupert to Bristol in 1791. He was a worthy citizen, and our first representative in 1792, and again in 1795; four years one of the selectmen; eleven years town clerk; and seventeen years a justice of the peace. He died Dec. 16, 1816, aged 63.

A SPECIMEN OF AMOS EASTMAN'S POETRY.

[Amos Eastman, Esq., at the advanced age of 92 years, is still living at Bristol.]

THIS day my age is EIGHTY-EIGHT,—
How like a dream! how short the date!
The scenes and trials I've passed through
All lie before me to review.
The adage, true in every land,
We're twice a child and once a man;
May childhood innocence be mine,
With age, experience, all combine.
Time swiftly passes on, we see,
Waits not for you, waits not for me;
Then seek a City out of sight,
Where all is found that can delight.

FEB. 8, 1858.

BRISTOL SCENERY.

BEAUTIFUL may be the towns that lie beside the placid waters of Lake Champlain, but they cannot compare with the picturesque scenery of my own native town,—its grand mountains, with towering rocks, and lofty oaks and pines; its verdant hills, with gushing springs and rivu- [illegible]rth's scenes are changing, but mountains [illegible]ain, remnants of primeval beauty. The hand of man may change the wilderness to a fruitful field,—Omnipotence alone maketh the mountain to nod, and drieth up the source of waters. As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so, indeed, in some measure, are they round about us. We cannot boast of mighty rolling waters, but there is magnificence in the ragged, rock-bound shores of our rivers. When the forests assume the October tints, we enjoy a sunrise over these mountains, beautiful beyond description, as hill and dale are lighted by the ascending King of Day. If there is any devotion in the heart, it must ascend in praise to Him who hath said, "Heaven is my throne, and earth is my footstool."

MRS. JAMES TUCKER.

THERE ARE MEMORIES.

THERE are memories that linger forever,
And yearnings deep hid in the breast;
There are feelings unspoken, that never
Shall change till the heart is at rest.
There are hours when the soul is all sadness,
And darkness rests down like a pall,
Pierced by no ray of sunshine or gladness,
And life seems a weariness all.

There are friends whose sweet sympathies cheer us,
The loving, the true, and the kind;
Oh, would they might ever be near us
To chase the sad gloom from the mind!
There's a pathway our feet may leave never,
Marked out by the finger of God,
Stern Duty is beckoning us ever
Where the footsteps of martyrs have trod.

There are hopes that grow brighter in sorrow,
And Faith sheds her heavenly light,
While she points to a fairer to-morrow,
A day not succeeded by night.
Where the faithful ones, wayworn and weary,
Are gathered to mansions of rest,
Exchanging these earth-scenes so dreary,
For joys in the home of the blest.

MRS. M. H. CASE.

POETRY.

POETRY is the harmonious and picturesque development of the truths of nature and of God. In its expression, it rises from the simplest lullaby song of the mother to the cradled nursling, to the loftiest anthems that swell the praises of God, and fill the immensity of his universe. In its range, it extends from the simplest truths of nature, on and on, to the sublimest utterances of God in all time and eternity. In its scenery, it embraces every exhibition of God's works; in earth, from the lowest existences to the highest; in air, the sublime and interminable range of all worlds, with all their multifarious existences; in heaven, all the revealed and conceivable perfections and glories of its high, holy, and eternal abode; in the immensity of the world beyond, the eternity of our being and God's, its forever developing and still forever undeveloped wonders and glories.

REV. C. W. WALKER,
Principal of Bristol Academy.

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REST.

Rest for the weary hands,
When the work of life is done;
Rest for the weary feet,
When the race of life is run.
Rest for the aching head,
When the care of life is o'er;
Rest for the breaking heart,
When sin shall vex no more.
This is the rest we wish, we need,
Oh, such repose is *rest* indeed!

Mrs. D. M. F. Walker.

TO BE.

To be! Ah, 'tis a grand and fearful thing
To feel the dread responsibilities
That crowd around the soul, e'en in this life;
To know, each morn, that in the coming day
A future lies that may destroy bright hopes,—
Perhaps the dearest of the quivering heart,—
Throw shadows o'er the soul, whose length'ning
Shades may dim its lustre through all time;
Or else stir thrills of joy within the breast,
To swell and vibrate through eternity.

. . . . . .

Through pleasure's eddies, and the passion's whirl,
The storm's rude wrath, the lightning's vivid curl,
The low'ring cloud of dark and fell despair,
The tempest-tost and trembling soul rides on,
Lives, ever lives, expands, and grows more strong;
Till, fretted by its limitations scant,
It launches forth upon that unknown sea,
Toward which time ever rolls its ceaseless tide,
There through unending ages to exist,
And quaff deep, satisfying draughts, for which
The soul in time oft longs, and thirsts, and gasps,
And stretches forth its hands, but cannot grasp.

L. H. Thomas, M. D.

NO ROSE WITHOUT THORNS.

A youth walked Life's garden to cull the fair flowers,
Where a garland he wove his brow to adorn,
When sweet cries of rapture were heard in Hope's bowers,—
Eureka! Eureka! a rose without thorns!

His heart by loud beating re-echoed the sound,
And mocked at the sages who often have said,
A rose that is thornless no mortal hath found
In the way-path of life man ever must tread.

He gazed on its petals, his soul filled with fire,
Emotions welled up and burst from his lips;
I've found the rich treasure for which I aspire,
More fragrant than nectar that Jupiter sips.

He pressed to his bosom this blossom so fair,
He sought it at evening and gay smiling morn,
Nor dreamed he of sorrow, nor suffering, nor care;
He fancied the rose quite devoid of a thorn.

But as he caressed it he felt a sharp pang;
Like an arrow it sped, while bleeding and torn
His heart lay in sorrow; and upward he sprang
With wail of sore anguish,—"Alas! here's a thorn."

Oh, ever 'tis thus in our longings for fame,
Or what is called glory and dazzling renown!
Hope ever allures by fanning the flame,
And then turns away with a wound or a frown.

Or Love gives a banquet, and we are his guest,
And earth seemeth joyous, and beauty adorns;
We think ne'er was mortal so favored and blest,
When lo! mid the whole lie numberless thorns.

Jennie B. Lowell.*

*Now Mrs J. B. Cook, of Monkton.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF CORNWALL.

BY REV. LYMAN MATTHEWS.

"They braved the savage in his native wilds;
They bade defiance to the wintry blast,
Smiled at the toils and perils of their way,
And onward came."

In the contest between New York and New Hampshire, respecting jurisdiction in Vermont, the "proprietors" of Cornwall acknowledged the authority of the latter province. This is evident from the Charter under which they derived a title to their lands, preserved among the proprietors' records, bearing date Nov. 3, 1761. The claims of New York appear not to have been urged with much earnestness, for several years, as previous to 1764, no less than *one hundred and thirty-eight* townships received charters from Gov. Wentworth. The occupancy and improvement of these townships seem to have awakened within the New York claimants a new estimate of the value of the lands, and to have so far stimulated their cupidity as to call forth earnest and persevering efforts to establish and maintain their jurisdiction. To which of the governments they should render allegiance, would have been comparatively a matter of indifference, if the titles to their lands had remained unquestioned. But the declaration of New York, that the New Hampshire charters were void, and the settlers should either quit their possessions or repurchase from New York claimants, was met with determined resistance, as unjust. And the settlers, believing neither of the contending governments had the ability, even if disposed, to protect them in the enjoyment of their rights, declared themselves independent of both, and resolved to manage their own affairs in their own way.

The grantees of the charter of Cornwall are sixty-five, including several females, and they were mostly, perhaps wholly, residents of Litchfield Co., Conn. Owing to the destruction of their records previous to 1778, the original assignment of rights cannot be determined with precision.*

The charter "is to contain, by admeasurement, above 25,000 A., which tract is to contain something more than 6 m. sq., and no more," and originally embraced all that part of Middlebury which lies west of Otter Creek, which tract was, with consent of the parties, annexed to Middlebury by the Legislature, in 1796.

The first settlements were made in 1774, in that part of the township annexed to Middlebury. The settlers were Asa Blodget, Jas. Bently, Jns. Bently, Jr., Thos. Bently, Jos. Throop, Theoph. Allen, Wm. Douglass, and

*A curious error is observable in the boundaries as prescribed by the charter, which it will be impossible to notice in this brief sketch, but which will be brought to view in a more minute history of the town, which it is hoped may be ready for publication at a period not very remote.

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Sam'l Benton. About the same time, Eldad Andrus, Ethan Andrus, Aaron Scott, Nathan Foot, Sam'l Blodget, and Eben'r Stebbins made "pitches." None of these names are found among those indorsed upon the charter, from which we infer they purchased the right of occupying their lands from original proprietors. Indeed, their surveys specify certain "original rights," upon which the titles to their pitchers claim to be based. Several of these persons, among whom were Asa Blodget, Sam'l Blodget, his son, and Eldad Andrus were taken prisoners by the Indians, but after suffering much hardship, and many threats of violence and death, succeeded in reaching their families. An interesting incident is related in connection with the story of Mr. Andrus's captivity, as follows: —

After having cut down his young apple trees, and in other ways annoyed his family, the Indians took away a mare and colt, the only animals of the horse kind in his possession, and by the family they were regarded as lost. After the lapse of two or three years, however, the old mare returned with her colt, now well grown, with another in company which mated it well, and they made Mr. A. a team for years.

After the surrender of Ticonderoga to the British, the settlers of Cornwall and the adjacent country became still more exposed to marauding parties of Indians and British soldiers; and the inhabitants deemed it prudent to retire from their farms to their former homes, in Connecticut, or Massachusetts, or to the southern portions of Vermont, where most of them remained until the relations between Britain and America assumed a more peaceful aspect. In 1783, as soon as the news of peace reached this country, several families returned, and in 1784, a very large accession to the number of settlers arrived, and made their selection of farms. This year the town was organized, and from this period the emigration to Cornwall increased with so great rapidity, that in 1800, only sixteen years later, the dwellings had become as numerous, and the population as great as in 1840, when it was 1,163; greater than in 1850, and as great, probably, as it will appear in the census of 1860. Of the early settlers, many lived to a very advanced age, — several beyond 90 years; and one, the mother of Eldad Andrus, to the extreme age of 106 years.

Is it asked, why has the population of Cornwall remained stationary as to numbers for more than half a century? The pulpits of our land, the halls of legislation, the courts of justice, the chairs of editorial and literary labor, the seminaries of instruction, the chambers of sickness, the marts of trade, the railroad and telegraph offices, the homes of agriculture dotting the broad prairies of the West, the agencies of benevolence, and the abodes of missionary toil in pagan lands, can answer the interrogatory. For in all these positions the sons of Cornwall have been, and in ma[illegible]n may now be found discharging their several responsibilities with a measure of energy and fidelity, in most cases, creditable to themselves, and honorable to the town which gave them birth, and nurtured their early years.

Our history, in this respect, must resemble that of many other towns in this Commonwealth. But there is, perhaps, no arrogance in the assumption, that the character of the early settlers of the town contributed in a somewhat unusual degree to this result. A large proportion of them possessed qualities which prepared them to be pioneers in a new settlement; qualities which, transmitted to their children through parental example and instruction, led those children to aspire after usefulness, or honors, or pecuniary gains in new fields of labor.

Like the Pilgrim Fathers, it was the first care of the early settlers of Cornwall to provide for the worship of God, and the education of their children. Before any roads were opened, they designated three dwellings in those parts of the town which would best accommodate their religious assemblies, and to these they resorted, on foot, from Sabbath to Sabbath, guided by "blazed" trees. In July, 1785, only one year after the organization of the town, the Congregational church was formed, and the year following, Rev. Thomas Tolman was ordained as its pastor. In consequence of a change in his religious sentiments, he was dismissed in 1790. Several years following, the church, though destitute of a pastor, sustained religious worship, maintained its discipline, and enjoyed a vigorous growth. In February, 1797, Rev. Benj. Wooster was settled as pastor, and sustained this relation till January, 1802.

In May, the following year, Rev. Jedediah Bushnell was installed. This year, also, the Congregational meeting-house was erected, the services of Mr. Bushnell's installation having been conducted, it is said, upon the unfinished timbers of the frame. Under the ministry of Mr. Bushnell, widely known as Father Bushnell, this church enjoyed its greatest prosperity, and was repeatedly favored with seasons of powerful religious revival. In the language of Father Bushnell, "The church was stable as the surrounding hills, each member being able to give a reason of the hope that was in him." Few ministers have held a pastoral charge in Vermont, whose influence has been more marked, or whose memory is cherished with more reverence and affection. His pre-eminent success as a pastor is attributable not more to his ardent piety and devotion to his chosen work, than to his wisdom, his fearlessness, and his scrupulous honesty. Human character seemed open to his view, which fact enabled him to give to his counsels and reproofs the directness of Nathan's reproof to David. In respect to his ordinary dealings, his people sometimes said, "Mr. Bushnell is very precise." But no man charged him with dishonesty In this

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particular he was above suspicion. The very narrow limits prescribed to this article, forbid us to dwell minutely upon a character which might well be presented as a model to those in the sacred office. The language of Cowper has rarely been more appropriate.

—"simple, grave, sincere,
In doctrine uncorrupt; in language plain,
And plain in manner; decent, solemn, chaste,
And natural in gesture; much impressed
Himself, as conscious of his awful charge.
And anxious mainly that the flock he feeds
May feel it too; affectionate in look,
And tender in address, as well becomes
A messenger of grace to guilty men."

After a ministry of 33 years, Mr. Bushnell was dismissed, in 1836, but continued to supply the pulpit until the following year, when Rev. Lamson Miner was ordained, whose pastorate was of only two years' continuance, in consequence of the failure of his health. He was succeeded by Rev. Jacob Scales, who in 1843, also requested a dismission. The ministry of S. W. Magill, installed in 1844, was also very brief, owing to the failure of his health. Subsequently, the Rev. G. W. Noyes and Rev. J. A. Bent were pastors for a few years, the latter having been released from his charge on account of the state of his health. In August, 1853, the present pastor, Rev. A. A. Baker, was installed.

In 1807, another meeting-house was erected in West Cornwall, and occupied by the Baptist Church, over which the Rev. Nathan Green was installed in 1809. He continued in office till 1824. From that date till 1841, the pulpit was occupied by stated and occasional supplies, when a Free church was organized, composed chiefly of members of the Baptist and Congregational churches. Since its organization, this church has enjoyed, for more or less protracted periods, the labors of several different pastors. At about the same date as the organization of the Free church, a Methodist church was established, which also erected a house of worship.

The number of school-districts is seven. All possess good schoolhouses; those recently erected are neat and commodious structures. The influence of these seats of primary instruction is obvious in the character of the professional men. To their influence may, perhaps, also be traced the origin of a Literary Society, established as early as 1804 or '5, denominated "The Young Gentlemen's Society," which numbered among its founders and early friends, the late Gov. Slade, Frederic Ford, M. D., Hon. Ashley Samson, Hon. Dorastus Wooster, Rev. Reuben Post, D. D., Levi Tilden, Esq., and others who have gone to their reward, besides many others who are still spared to finish the work which is given them to do. The society was modelled after the Philomathesian Society, of Middlebury College, and was kindred in its character and aims.

The active members, called *ordinary* members, were young men, while older men were elected *honorary* members, with the expectation that they would occasionally participate in the exercises of the Society, and otherwise give it their countenance and support. The meetings were held weekly, on Thursday evening, from September to March, and punctuality of attendance was secured by a system of fines rigidly imposed, and as rigidly collected, unless there was rendered satisfactory reason for absence. The Society collected a library of several hundred volumes, judiciously selected.

Another organization, called the "Lane Library Association," has been formed in town during the last year, in consequence of a legacy left for this purpose by Gilbert C. Lane, of Cornwall, a young man of much promise, who died near the close of 1858. The condition of this legacy required that the people of the town should raise an additional sum specified, for the same object. This sum has been raised, and nearly 400 volumes have already been purchased, a portion of the funds having been reserved for future use. By agreement between the Lane Association and the Young Gentlemen's Society, both libraries come under the management of the new Association, and thus united, present to the town an invaluable source of improvement.

With the advantage of well-conducted schools, and the various incitements to intellectual culture furnished by the society above described, it is not difficult to assign a reason for the fact, that nearly 50 young men from Cornwall have passed through a collegiate course, while many others, by a more restricted course of study, have prepared themselves for the learned professions, and other vocations in which they are now successfully employed.

The pursuits of the people have been almost exclusively agricultural. The soil, easy of cultivation, possesses a degree of fertility which amply repays the toil of the husbandman. Of late years, however, sheep husbandry has been gaining a precedence. The raising of wool for the manufacturer, and of sheep for the butcher, has proved remunerative, while the rearing of the finest grades of sheep for the western and southern markets, in which many of our farmers have engaged, has been highly profitable. The constant influx of purchasers from every quarter of our country, even from Texas and California, sufficiently indicates that amateurs in this branch of trade find Cornwall and the vicinity the best locality in which to make their selections. Thousands of valuable sheep have been scattered over the wide West by our citizens, and several are at present engaged in a direct trade in this species of property with the wool growers on the coast of the Pacific, — an enterprise which we hope may prove profitable to those who sell and those who buy.

The surface of this township is pleasantly diversified with hill and dale, having in the eastern part an extensive swamp, which abounds in ex-

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cellent timber, and which, when reclaimed, forms the most valuable meadow. In the west part of the town, bordering on Lemon Fair River, there is a broad expanse of alluvial land, extending several miles, and, like the valley of the Nile, possessing exhaustless fertility, in consequence of annual or more frequent inundations. Marble and slate exist, which probably might be quarried with profit, and in West Cornwall, there is an extensive quarry of dark blue limestone, known in this region as the "Peck quarry," from its owner's name. This stone comes from its native bed with a surface so perfect as to render needless the chisel of the mason.

There are, also, several mineral springs in town, which possess considerable medicinal properties. One is sufficiently impregnated with iron to prove useful as a tonic. Two others are powerfully cathartic, and one in the south part of the town is said to produce much the effect on salt rheum, and other cutaneous affections, as the waters of Clarendon.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.*

"With moistened eye,
We read of faith and purest charity,
In statesman, priest, and humble citizen.
Oh, could we copy their mild virtues, then
What joy to live, what blessedness to die!"

Several of the earliest emigrants to Cornwall had, before their arrival, exhibited their patriotism by the endurance of toils and hardships in the service of their country during the Revolutionary war. Two, at least, of their number, had continued in that service until the exertions of themselves and their compatriots were crowned with victory, and independence, and peace. These results secured, they gladly laid aside the implements of strife, and assumed those of quiet and productive industry. They wielded the axe in subduing the forest, and in providing homes for those they loved, with no less energy and effectiveness than they had wielded the musket in defence of invaded rights.

SAMUEL INGRAHAM

was born in Washington, Mass. With the spirit which animated every patriotic bosom at that period, he joined the army when only 16 years of age, in response to the first call for volunteers, after the massacre at Lexington. The company to which he belonged was stationed on one of the eminences in the vicinity of Charlestown, during the battle of Bunker Hill. Though panting, as he used to say, to take part with their comrades, they were not ordered into action. His company remained in the vicinity of Boston until the evacuation of the city by the British, after which they were employed in different localities, as their services were needed. Mr. Ingraham was in the service during the war, and when, at last, he was honorably discharged, received, as the writer has heard him remark "the balance then due for his services, in continental currency, so nearly worthless that, at the first place on his way homeward, where he could procure any food to satisfy the cravings of hunger, he paid $16 of his hard earnings — two months' pay — for two pounds of green cheese."

Though Mr. Ingraham enjoyed but slight advantages for early education, his natural endowments were superior. Possessing quick discernment, wonderful retentiveness of memory, and an insatiable thirst for knowledge, he acquired extensive general intelligence; was often called to fill town offices; was a safe adviser; peculiarly social and amiable in all his relations; and lived and died an honest man, and humble Christian.

DANIEL FOOT

came to Cornwall from Watertown, Conn., the year before the commencement of the Revolutionary war, but having been driven off by the Indians, he enlisted in the army early in the contest, and became connected with a company of mounted Rangers, which was often employed in extremely perilous service. He appears to have been a fearless man; fond of adventure, and always ready to encounter any danger to which his duty as a soldier exposed him. He used to relate that, on one occasion, after a severe skirmish, in which his companions were killed, or captured, or dispersed, he was reduced to the necessity of cooking his moccasins for food, supplying their place with others made from a part of his blanket. Being in the vicinity of Ticonderoga, when it was surrendered to Burgoyne, he and one of his comrades were despatched to warn the settlers of Cornwall of their danger, and aid them in escaping to a place of safety. After the war, Mr. Foot returned to his adopted home, and became a permanent resident, employed during a life, protacted to extreme age, in the peaceful pursuits of husbandry.

WILLIAM SLADE, ESQ.,

sometimes called Col. Slade, from having been a militia officer, came from Washington, Conn., in 1786. He was a man of strong mental powers, and great energy and decision. From his first residence in Cornwall, he bore a very active part in town affairs, and was always regarded by his fellow-citizens as qualified to fill any place in which his services might be required. The precise length of time he was connected with the army cannot now be ascertained, but it is known that he was one of the unfortunate prisoners on board the notorious Jersey Prison ship, and that

* The writer deems it proper to remark, that these sketches have been hastily prepared by his pen, because the gentleman from whom they were expected was unable to supply them. They present a few of many names, equally deserving of grateful remembrance, all which the writer hopes may soon be presented to the people of Cornwall, with more adequate delineation.

by an iron constitution he was sustained through indescribable sufferings, which proved fatal to most of his companions. He was for several years sheriff of Addison county. He was an active politician,—was an especially stanch supporter of the opinions and measures of Madison, in respect to the war of 1812. He was known as a man of public spirit, and more capable than most men of forming an impartial judgment, in cases where his own interests were involved. He died in 1826, aged 73.

HON. JOEL LINSLEY

was born in Woodbury, Conn., and came to Cornwall among the earliest settlers. He was formed, by nature, to exert a controlling influence in any community in which he might reside. He was appointed town clerk at the organization of the town in 1784, and held that office much of the time till near the close of his life. He represented the town several years in the State legislature; was assistant judge, and afterward chief judge of the County Court. In every office, his duties were discharged with marked ability, and to universal acceptance. Few men enjoy, with keener relish, the pleasures of social intercourse. Possessing an inexhaustible fund of anecdote and humor, and unusual conversational powers, he was the life of every circle with which he associated. The aged and the young alike found him an agreeable companion. To the unfortunate, he was a sympathizing friend; to virtuous indigence, a cheerful benefactor; and of any judicious scheme of benevolent effort, a munificent patron.

DEA. JEREMIAH BINGHAM

was born in Norwich, Conn., in 1748. He first removed to Bennington, and resided till 1784, when he came with his family to Cornwall. It is not known to his children to what extent he was engaged in military service. They know only that he was connected with the quartermaster's department of the garrison at Ticonderoga, at the time of its surrender to Burgoyne. In this school he perhaps received the training which secured to him the systematic habits for which he was distinguished. He was, withal, a man of indomitable energy and perseverance, as well as inflexible moral and religious principle. The writer recollects having been present at a meeting of the church, in which they were attending to the discipline of a son of Dea. Bingham. They were about proceeding to the final act of excommunication. They were slow to act, through deference to the father's feelings. Perceiving their hesitation, and understanding its meaning, the venerable man rose, his face suffused with tears, and when the emotions which had choked his utterance allowed him to speak, he said, "Brethren, I love my children, I suppose, as well as you love yours; but if I do not love my Saviour better than I love my children, I am not worthy to be called his follower. Go on, brethren, and do your duty."

Dea. Bingham was chosen first deacon of the Congregational church, soon after its organization, and continued to discharge the duties of the office until extreme age induced him to desire a successor. He was a model of promptness in supporting the gospel at home, and of liberality in conferring his benefactions on every meritorious object of Christian charity. He was, in a word, a happy illustration of the truth, "There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth." Having previously done for his family what he deemed proper, he left at his decease a considerable estate, to be distributed, by the directions of his will, for benevolent purposes.

Dea. Bingham was very fond of expressing his thoughts in writing, especially in rhyme, and his favorite poetry assumed the acrostic form. Of these poems, he has left enough to constitute a considerable volume. After a life of constant activity and usefulness, "he came to his grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in his season."

"Of no distemper, of no blast he died,
But fell like autumn fruit that mellowed long:
E'en wondered at, because he dropped no sooner;
Fate seemed to wind him up for fourscore years;
Yet freshly ran he on twelve winters more,
Till, like a clock worn out with beating time,
The wheels of weary life, at last, stood still."

His tombstone marks 93 years.

DEA. DANIEL SAMSON

came very early to Cornwall, and was, for many years, a colleague with Dea. Bingham in the deaconship. Though an equally efficient officer of the church, he was, in temperament, dissimilar. The former was excitable, while Dea. Samson was always mild. Like the "beloved disciple," his leading characteristic was affection. As a panacea for every jar and every difficulty, he would exhort his brethren to "love one another." He was easily moved to tears, and his tender entreaties, accompanied with tears, we may not doubt, soothed many a ruffled spirit, and hushed many a strife among brethren, which might otherwise have grown to formidable proportions. Possessing sound judgment, he was always a safe counsellor, as well as a most discreet member and officer of the church. Several years before his decease, Dea. Samson removed from Cornwall with his youngest son, and resided with him in Barre, N. Y., until he died in 1842, aged 84 years.

To the preceding sketches of the fathers we add notices of a few of the sons of Cornwall, who have served their generation with distinguished usefulness, and gone to their reward.

HON. WILLIAM SLADE.

son of Wm. Slade, above mentioned, was born in Cornwall in 1786. At the age of 17 he entered

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Middlebury College, where he maintained a high standing with compeers, several of whom have since become distinguished in professional life. After he graduated he studied law and commenced practice, in Middlebury, in 1810. But legal practice appears to have had for him very slight attractions. In 1814, '15, and '16, he edited a political paper in Middlebury, called the "Columbian Patriot." While in this employment, he was appointed Secretary of State, and soon after called to various other civil offices. Indeed, it probably would not be exaggeration to say, that between 1816 and '46, he held a greater variety of civil trusts, in this State, and under our national government, than have ever been held by any other native of Vermont. His last political service was rendered in 1844–46, as governor of this Commonwealth. From this period to the time of his decease, he was Cor. Secretary and Gen. Agent of the Board of National Popular Education. He possessed versatility of character, which prepared him to fill these numerous and varied offices with credit to himself and with benefit to his country. Whatever the post assigned him, he always appeared equal to its demands. In his labors as editor and compiler, he exhibited sound judgment and discrimination. In his speeches while a member of Congress, he showed himself a fearless, as well as an able defender of the right, when arbitrary power menaced its subversion.

As Secretary of the Board of Education, Gov. Slade found his most congenial employment. Here his benevolence had full scope. As companies of female teachers were, from time to time, prepared for their chosen vocation, he accompanied them, with all a father's solicitude, to their several fields of labor; saw them properly located, and inducted into their work of enlightening and training the minds and hearts of the rising myriads of the West. In this, as a loved employment, he continued even after the destroyer had marked him as a victim. To this he clung with a grasp which was relaxed only by death. The crowning excellence of Gov. Slade's character was his ardent piety, which was best known to those most familiar with his daily walk.

> "His care was fixed
> To fill his odorous lamp with deeds of light,
> And hope that reaps not shame."

The decease of Gov. Slade occurred in Middlebury, his place of residence, in 1859.

HON. ASHLEY SAMSON,

son of Dea. Samson above mentioned, was born in Cornwall, and graduated at Middlebury College, with the class of 1812. He was an early member of the "Young Gentlemen's Society of Cornwall," and much devoted to its interests. He chose the profession, and passed through a course of preparatory training. After a year or two of practice in Pittsford, N. Y., he removed to Rochester, where he prosecuted his professional labors until 1827, when he was appointed first judge of the court of that county,—an office to which he was repeatedly called in subsequent years. He also served as a member of the State legislature.

Judge Samson possessed peculiar qualifications for the discharge of judicial functions; was too discriminating to be deluded by sophistry; too honest to exhibit undue favor. Like his venerable father, simple, amiable, and ever actuated by obvious Christian principle in the performance of duty, he lived to serve others rather than himself, and by his will, devoted a considerable estate almost wholly to benevolent purposes.

REV. REUBEN POST, D. D.,

was born in Cornwall in 1792. He finished his collegiate course in 1814; and after a year spent in teaching, passed through the usual course in the Theological Seminary at Princeton in 1818, and became pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in the city of Washington, where he continued until 1836, officiating also, a considerable part of the time, as chaplain to Congress. Having resigned his charge in Washington, he removed in 1836 to Charleston, S. C., and was installed pastor of a church in that city, with which he remained till his decease in 1857.

To the class of 1812, belonged also,

JOSEPH R. ANDRUS,

born in Cornwall in 1791. After receiving his degree at Middlebury, he spent some time as a resident graduate at Yale College. His theological studies he pursued partly at Andover and partly with Bishop Griswold of R. I., from whom he received Episcopal ordination. He labored for a few years in different localities; his heart, meanwhile, being deeply interested in the cause of African colonization. To this cause he at length devoted his life, and sailed for Africa early in 1821, as the first agent of the American Colonization Society, accompanied by a colony of negroes. He fell a victim to the climate, July 28, 1821, only a few months after his arrival. While living, Mr. Andrus was held in high esteem for his Christian virtues. And his voluntary sacrifice of himself for the welfare of benighted Africa, will cause his name to be held in remembrance as one of her most earnest friends. When the gospel shall terminate her savage strifes, and stay the traffic in the blood of her children,—shall illumine her now dark abodes, and transform them into safe, and quiet, and peaceful homes; when the dwellers on her plains and in her vales shall sing in unison, the peans of thanksgiving to the Lamb that was slain for their redemption,—then shall the name of Joseph R. Andrus be repeated with admiration, and gratitude, and love.

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PARAGRAPHS FROM THE ANNUAL EDUCATIONAL REPORTS OF HON. WM. SLADE.

Education is the true and proper and harmonious development of all the faculties of the human soul, — the conscience, the heart, and the understanding. What is man worth, without a conscience sensitively alive to the distinction between right and wrong? And what, without a heart, trained promptly to *obey* the voice of God thus speaking within him? Shall we bestow years of labor in sharpening the intellect, leaving the conscience to blindness, and the heart to hardness, and call it education? And yet this is what thousands on thousands are doing with their children!

. . . . . .

If the training of the intellect alone were the whole of education, it would be difficult to show that woman is not, even for this, superior to the other sex. But when the heart of a child is to be reached, and its conscience made sensitive, — when its waywardness is to be restrained, its passions subdued, its confidence enlisted, and its feet led in the right way, it needs no argument to prove that woman possesses, in her gentle manner, her tender sympathies, her look of kindness, her calm patience, and her characteristic love of childhood, a special and peculiar adaptedness for this delicate and difficult work.

. . . . . .

It was well said by Dr. Rush, that "mothers and schoolmasters plant the seeds of nearly all the good and evil in the world." It is fearful to think that a generation of human beings are, at this moment, under their training for an endless future of good or of evil; — that the invisible handwriting of every day will be brought out and made legible, when exposed to the action of future trial. It is a thought that should go to every heart, awakening to strong and enduring effort the patriotism which is worse than wasted in political strife, and the religion that evaporates in unavailing controversy about "questions and strifes of words, whereof cometh envy, railings, evil surmisings, and perverse disputings of men."

The people of this nation must be educated, — *all* educated, — *rightly and truly* educated. The strength of our institutions is in the consciences and hearts of the people. To neglect conscience and heart education, is to give ourselves over to inevitable ruin. The well-known examples of the downfall and extinction of nations, in which science flourished, and the arts were carried to the highest perfection, but in which the conscience and the heart were left to darkness and debasement, — men being "given over to a reprobate mind," and "filled with all unrighteousness," are warnings to us, of fearful and terrific import. Free schools, an open Bible, and moral training are to be our sheet-anchor, in the gathering storm.

JOEL H. LINSLEY, D. D.

born in Cornwall, in 1790; graduated at Middlebury College, 1811; taught in Windsor till 1812; read law till 1813; was tutor in Middlebury College till 1815; finished reading law, and practised till 1821; read theology over one year; from thence was a Southern missionary about one year; after which, Congregational pastor in Hartford, Conn. 8 years; of Park Street church, Boston, Mass. 3 years; President of Marietta College, O., 10 years; since which he has been pastor of the 2d Congregational church in Greenwich, Conn. — The extract below is from an address delivered on occasion of his inauguration to the presidency of Marietta College, O.

"Another objection of a very grave, and certainly of a very extraordinary character, is preferred against our Collegiate Institutions. By some, they are declared to be *aristocratic in their constitution and tendencies.*

"Of all the charges that have ever been brought against these institutions, this, I apprehend, has the least foundation in truth. It may, indeed, be valid, to a certain extent, when alleged against some of the foreign universities, whose privileges are costly, and confined, also, to certain favored classes; but what possible application can it have to the colleges of this country; and above all, to those in the West? They are open alike to all; and their honors are within the reach of all, — the humblest as well as the highest. The most indigent youth in the community, if he is blessed with a sound head, and a resolute heart, may possess himself of their best advantages, and highest rewards; and he may find in our own community, citizens, whom that community delights to honor, who have, by their own example, illustrated the truth of what I state. At this moment, you shall take the census of Western Colleges, and a majority of their students will be found to be the sons of parents who are able to afford them very little pecuniary aid. The proportion of indigent young men, in these institutions, is as great, and I believe greater, than in our primary schools. With what shadow of candor or truth, then, are our colleges described as *aristocratic?* So far are they from deserving this reproach, that it would not be difficult to show that their influence is eminently of an opposite character. Look at a single fact. Probably eight tenths of the members of our general Congress are men who have enjoyed the advantages of a *liberal education.* Now, I venture the assertion—not without some knowledge of the facts in the case—that three fourths of the whole number of such, will be found, upon investigation, to have had their origin in families by no means distinguished, either by birth or fortune. They are, for the most part, the sons of farmers and mecha ics, or of professional men of very moderate property; and they are indebted, for their present elevated posi-

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tion in society, chiefly to the fact here insisted on, the peculiarly accessible character, and popular bearing of our higher seminaries of learning.

"Our colleges, then, as at present organized, are eminently *anti-aristocratic* institutions. They well deserve to be called the 'People's Colleges.' To a great extent, their endowment is contributed by the wealthier classes; but, when endowed, their privileges are for the equal benefit of all classes. If there existed but two or three colleges in the country, or even if there were none, the rich could still liberally educate their children; but what would become of the poor? They could not meet the expense. Our colleges, then, on the ground of their republican plan and tendencies, may fairly claim the favor and the patronage of the whole community."

TO E——.

BY CHARLES LINSLEY.

A native of Cornwall, now residing at Rutland; for about 30 years First Justice. A brother of Rev. Joel H. Linsley.

THE songs of summer birds have come,
And spring is seen on field and tree,
And yet there is for me no home,
While I'm so far away from thee.

Stern winter's robe is laid aside,
And gushing springs swell o'er the lea,
But thou'rt no longer by my side,
Yet still I ever think of thee.

The peach-tree blooms with beauteous flowers,
And sweetly hums the honey-bee;
But slow and tedious pass the hours,
While I'm so far away from thee.

The choicest flowers of spring I'd give,
My precious ones again to see,
For cold and cheerless 'tis to live,
So far away from them and thee.

DANVILLE, KY. 1852.

VISIT TO THE INTERIOR OF A COAL-MINE.—REFLECTION.

BETHANY, BROOK CO. VA. June, 1858.

The sun hung low in the west at the close of a day of rare beauty, even for luxuriant June. The air was a tremulous golden haze, in which the sunbeams melted and floated. They wreathed the hill-tops with a halo of glory; rested lovingly upon the verdant meadows, and in the depths of the silent woods came quivering, glancing, sparkling down, looking through the leafy canopy like myriads of stars in an emerald sky. The landscape itself was not remarkable, except for the charm lent it by the light and its shadows. It possessed the usual characteristics of an old Virginia country scene; broad fields of wheat, oats, and corn, interspersed by neglected commons covered by straw-stacks, russet and green, and dotted with clumps of sassafras and locust saplings; rambling rail fences stretched in every direction at all possible and imaginable angles; now and then a brown or white farmhouse, with its village of stables and cabins, and the never-failing girdle of forests circling, bounding all.

At a short distance on the east and north rose several coal-hills, or, as they are termed here, coal-banks. Curiosity to explore one of these great natural stone-houses impelled us in their direction. We soon approached the entrance (at the base of the hill) of one of the largest, where the Deity in his beneficence, when the earth was young, stored away vast quantities of this material so necessary to the wants of the teeming millions that shall inhabit the earth through the vista of ages nestled in the womb of futurity.

The colliers had ended their week's labors, and laid up their tools to rest until six o'clock of Monday morning. They had left an hour earlier than was customary on other days than Saturday.

We introduced ourselves to this vast *reservoir* of material for human comfort and advancement, and asked permission to walk in and explore its inner temples. We were answered through the mute lips of darkness and silence. She had closed her labors for the week, and was now wrapt in seeming meditation, preparatory to the rest of the coming Sabbath. It seemed almost sacrilege to disturb the quiet of her solemn worship. It appeared very proper to give the coal-bank over to sleep, like a laboring man after his toil. It is very impressive to stand a few yards *in* from the entrance, and feel the hush of human voices, and picks and bars, and note the solitude of one of those sleeping caverns. The thought that a mountain of earth, its rocks and trees, might chance cave in upon you, makes the intruder walk forward with cautious pace. But curiosity gained the mastery of fear, and we stepped boldly onward. With a match from our pocket, we lit a lamp attached to one of the many pillars of coal which are left as so many sentinels to guard life all through the vast interior. It expelled the darkness about us, and sent its benevolent rays far in advance to cheer our darkened pathway. The murky columns of coal stationed at irregular distances throughout this mammoth vault, and charged with the heavy task of supporting a mountain upon their shoulders, looked sadly tired. They are moody fellows, standing pensive and silent, but disposed to endure, with much forbearance, their terrible back-load. We had left our taper several yards in the rear, and were groping again in the dark. With a fresh lucifer we lit up another lamp to join the first, in its good work of sending darkness into exile. By the aid of a cane we felt our way onward, determined to see more of this subterranean world. By lighting up the lamps along our route we soon made the end of our tour, and arrived at the vast deposit of glittering coal which lies packed and stored away in limitless quantities, awaiting the wants of our race. We now stretched our vision backward, that, if possible, we might see the place of our ingress. Nought was to be seen but here and there a feeble lamp struggling stoutly with the

damp and thick darkness. Being nearly one fourth of a mile from the entrance, and nearly the like distance below the surface, taking a direct line upward, we could but feel that we were now occupying a *retired* situation in life. We naturally gave ourself up to reflection. We sat upon a smooth, hard lump of coal, and converted the place into a cloister. We whispered in the ear of Solitude, and solicited her communings. We talked with Silence and shared her mysterious presence. There are some thoughts that will no more come upon the soul among rude sounds and harsh labors, than dews will fall at mid-day.

A deep sense of the goodness of the Creator in constructing these vast laboratories, that will, through all time to come, pour forth their treasures to enhance the happiness of man, takes possession of the whole soul, and makes impressions that no time can efface. Here was the great motive power for diffusing comfort and happiness throughout the vast circles of human society, from the blazing hearth-fire of the lone widow in her cabin of logs, up to the marbled grate of the wealthiest merchant or minister of state in the land. Here was the hidden spring that puts in motion the floating palaces and carpeted walks between the continents; that impels an amount of machinery of greater horse-power than feeds at the crib of all the civilized nations of the earth; that drives thousands of thundering engines with their winding dragon-tail of cars, freighted with life and hope, and is the great guarantee for the realization of the brightest hopes of the votaries of science.

Our flickering lamps admonished us to seek communion with the outer world. Accordingly, we walked slowly forward, retracing our steps and extinguishing the lights that marked our entrance and subsequent progress. We soon stood exhumed upon the greensward. The sun had disappeared, — the birds had ceased their carolling and gone to their bedchambers, — the cows had lain themselves away for the night, and were quietly chewing their cuds. The watch-dogs were baying at the moon, which was now up and dressed in her borrowed but queenly robes, — the stars stood out on the sky, and the falling dews spoke a word of admonition to cut short our lingerings. We accordingly sought our quarters and retired, musing on the things that had been as a bath to the soul, and introduced it to a fuller conviction of the Great Unseen; and that in the midst of these treasures we should adopt the spirit of a child in his father's house, and know that the secret springs of joy which they open, are touched of God. S. B. Rockwell.

Cornwall, Vt.,
Now "Springside," Middlebury, Vt.

THE SONG OF OUR HOME.

We mingle in the heated strife,
The manly toils and burdens bear;
But when our fleeting life is low,
When sigh our aching hearts for rest,
When cold, unfriendly winds do blow,
And still our souls remain unblest.—
We gather round that old loved spot,
Where oft we've passed the gala day,
And, each within our fated lot,
We while our dying hours away.
Though birds enchanting music lend,—
Though flowers around us sweetly bloom,—
Though zephyrs each soft errands send,—
Still threat'ning clouds hang o'er with gloom;
And naught at length enchants our eyes,
Nor skies, nor earth, where'er we roam;
Our weary feet impulsive rise,
And beat their lengthened pathway *home*.
Thus, too, our heavenly Father calls
Our wayworn souls to realms on high;
To dwell within those shining walls,
Where weariness and death shall die.
Though up and down these grassy hills,
Our feet long time with joy have trod,
There is a joy our soul still fills,
And calls our spirits home to God.
For darkness on these hills will fall,—
Death's shadows thick will surely come;
Oh! may we hear our Father's call,
"My child, 'tis night, and now come *home*."

Mrs. Mary Rockwell.

TO MATTIE.

There are tones that will haunt us, though lonely
Our path be o'er mountain and sea;
There are looks that will part from us only
When memory ceases to be;
There are friends whom the heart prizes dearly,
Who faint by the wayside at last;
There are tokens we cherish so nearly,
That perish like dreams of the past.

There are volumes unwritten we treasure,
And clasp in a fondest embrace;
There's affection the world may not measure,
That finds in our own heart a place.
Our lives may not ever find places
Of beautiful sunshine and flowers;
But is there no friendship which traces
Deep lines of true feeling like ours?

E. Summers Dana.

A SKETCH OF THE EARLY HISTORY OF FERRISBURGH.

BY R. E. ROBINSON.

If the traditions of the St. Francois Indians are to be relied on, the eastern shore of Lake Champlain was anciently inhabited by the Zoquageers, a subdivision of the great Abenakee tribe or nation which once occupied the northern part of New England. By the forays of their enemies, the warlike Iroquois, and the encroachment of the whites, the Zoquageers were gradually driven from Vermont, and their last village of consequence within its limits, was on Missisque Bay, in the present town of Alburgh. They had, for the most part, removed before the Revolution to the St. Francois River, in Canada, where the survivors of this once powerful tribe now live, commonly known as the St. Francois Indians, though they style themselves as of old; Zoquageers and Abenakees, or as they pronounce it, *Wau-ban-a-kees*. Their names of rivers in Ferrisburgh were, of Great Otter Creek, Pecunk-tuk,

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or the Crooked River; of Little Otter, Wónakáke-tuk, or the River of Otters; and of Lewis Creek, Sungahnee-tuk, or the Fishing Place.* Lake Champlain they called Pe-tou-bouque. †

Before the middle of the last century the French king had granted large tracts on Lake Champlain to several of his subjects, and according to an old French map of 1748, what is now Ferrisburgh was partly or wholly included in the seigneurie of Mons. Contrecœur fils. In 1772, after the conquest of the French possessions in America, the grantees under the French Crown petitioned that their claims might be confirmed by the English Government, but as the seigneurie of Contrecœur had been reunited to the Crown Lands of France because of the failure of the grantors to fulfil the conditions of their deed, their claim was invalidated. In the "Ordinance of the Governor of New France, reuniting to His Majesty's Domain all seigneuries not improved," mention is made of a "remonstrance of Sciurs de Contrecœur, in which they set forth that they have done everything to settle their grants; that it was impossible to find individuals willing to accept lands, though they had offered them some on very advantageous terms, and were willing to give even 300 livres to engage the said individuals. . . . . that they intend to do all in their power to find persons to settle said seigneuries, and they hope to succeed therein; requesting us to grant them a delay on the offers which they make to conform themselves herein to His Majesty's intentions." Hence it appears that there were no early French settlers in what afterwards became Ferrisburgh.

In an English map of later date, a part of Ferrisburgh is within the limits of military grants to Capt. Williams and Lieut. Cuyler, but there is no evidence that there were any settlers under these grants.

Ferrisburgh Charter was granted, by Gov. Wentworth, of N. H., June 25, 1762; applied for by Benj. Ferris, of Oblong, Dutchess Co., N. Y.; granted to David Merritt, Thos. Douglass, Volentine Perry, Gid. Gifford, Timo. Dakin, Anthony Field, J. Field, Benj. Ferris, Reed Ferris, and 55 others. The survey and division into lots was made the next year by Benjamin and David Ferris, surveyors for the Proprietors, but no settlers appear to have been in the township till about 1769, when a settlement was commenced at the first falls of Great Otter Creek, (then called New Haven Falls,) and a saw-mill erected there. Not long after, Col. Reid, who claimed under a N. Y. patent, forcibly ejected the N. H. settlers, and put tenants of his own in possession, who built more houses and a grist-mill. They were in turn dispossessed by Ethan Allen and his Green Mountain Boys, their houses and grist-mill destroyed, and Pangborn, the rightful owner, put in possession of his property. In July, 1773, Col. Reid came on with a number of Scotch emigrants, and again expelled the N. H. settlers, and repaired his mill. When this became known at Bennington, Allen and his followers proceeded immediately to New Haven Falls, and forcibly reinstated their friends. They broke the millstones and threw them over the Falls, and warned the miller not to repair the mill "on pain of suffering the displeasure of the Green Mountain Boys." The Scotchmen, being informed of the nature of the dispute, left the place. (*See* "Ethan Allen and the Green Mountain Heroes," by H. U. DePuy.) A difficulty presents itself in tracing the early history of the town, from the fact that the first Records were destroyed by fire in 1785, while in possession of Timothy Rogers, the Proprietors' clerk and surveyor, whose account of this mishap is subjoined, as recorded by him in the Ferrisburgh Records.

The first settlement within the present limits of Ferrisburgh (for the events just related occurred in that part of Ferrisburgh which is now Vergennes) was begun by Charles Tupper, who came from Pittsfield, Mass., just before the Revolution, and commenced improvements near where J. Borroughs now lives; but upon the breaking out of the war he returned to Pittsfield, joined the American army, and was killed in battle. One Ferris begun a settlement near Basin Harbor about the same time, which he also abandoned at the commencement of the war.

Mrs. Betsy Gage, an old lady near 81, says that her father, Zuriel Tupper, a brother of Chas. Tupper, was the first settler in Ferrisburgh, after the close of the Revolution. He came in the autumn of 1783, and in March, 1784, brought his wife and three children to Ferrisburgh. During his previous visit he had built a bark shanty for their accommodation, and this they occupied until the completion of their log-house. Mrs. Gage, who was then 5 years old, says that she well remembers seeing the sun shining down through the roof of their primitive abode. At the same time, Mr. T. had prepared a small plat of ground and sowed some apple seeds, and to him belongs the honor of raising the first apples from the seed in town.

Mrs. Gage's mother was 5½ months in her

* This was told me by John Watso, or Wadhso, an intelligent Indian of St. Francois. He also gave the names of some other rivers of the Champlain Valley. Azzasatsquake was their name for the Missisque River, signifying, The stream that turns back. [Missisque is a corruption of Masseepeque, The place of arrow flints; and applies only to the bay of that name.] The Au Sable was known as Popoquamanee-tuk. The Cranberry River, and Saranac is corrupted from Senhalenac-tuk, The river of sumac-trees. The dried leaves of the sumac were used by them for smoking, and hence the tree was of sufficient importance to give a name to the stream where it grew in abundance.

† Watso's definition of this word is, "The waters that lie between;" that is, between the countries of the Abenakees and Iroquois. Others of the tribe with whom I have conversed interpreted this name otherwise, but cannot give an intelligible translation of it.

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new home without seeing another woman; then Abel Thompson and family came, and soon after Z. Tupper's brother Absalom, Nathan Walker, Isaac Gage, and others came.

At Nathan Walker's house the first religious meeting was held, at which the Rev. Ephraim Sawyer, a Baptist clergyman, officiated. Afterward, when Zuriel Tupper built a frame house, he fitted up a room in it which was long used as a place of worship, and for town meetings. This was the first tavern kept in town. The old Frazier House at Frazier Falls, known in early times as the Blue House, was the first frame house. The first schoolhouse was built of logs, and stood near the Booth Corner.

Mrs. Gage thinks that the first male born in Ferrisburgh was her brother James, and the first female her sister Lovina.

Among the original Proprietors, most of whom were inhabitants of Dutchess Co., N. Y., were several of the Field family. When the charter was obtained, their father had taken "rights," as they were termed, for each of his sons, with the exception of one who chose a *new saddle* in preference to a right of 400 acres of wilderness, the price being the same for each, $7.50. Anthony Field, one of these sons, having lost his property in the Revolution, resolved to try his fortune in the wilds of Vermont, and accordingly, in the fall of 1785, Anthony, his eldest son, was despatched on horseback to Ferrisburgh, to look at his father's land there.

As far as Pittsford there was a road; from there to Vergennes there was nothing but marked trees to guide the young pioneer; the streams were unbridged, and he had to swim them, driving his horse across before him. He went to Timothy Rogers, at Little Otter Creek Falls, who sent a man with him to show him his father's right. In traversing the width of the tract, they did not see a rock nor stone, and Anthony, on returning to his father, gave so favorable a report, that it was determined to remove to Vermont the next spring.

On the 1st of May, 1786, the family, consisting of the parents and eight children, (to one of whom, Mr. Benjamin Field, I am indebted for this account,) left Tarrytown, on the Hudson, in a small sailing vessel, which took them up the river as far as Half-Moon Point, now Waterford (!), and from there to the south end of Lake George they went in an ox-cart. At Lake George they found a man who had built a boat there for the purpose of transporting himself and effects to Grand Isle, and arranged with him to take them to Great Otter Creek. Arrived at the lower end of Lake George, a settler who was erecting a saw-mill there, drew their boat and goods across to Lake Champlain with his oxen, where they again embarked. The wind soon arose, and the boat being so heavily laden that they could not keep her free from water, they were obliged to land on the east shore of the lake, and encamp for the night. The next morning was calm, and they resumed their voyage down the lake to the mouth of Great Otter Creek, and up that stream to Vergennes, where they landed on the 15th of May, having been 15 *days* on a journey that is now accomplished in as many hours. From Vergennes they went to Abel Thompson's, in Ferrisburgh, where Mrs. Field and the young children remained 6 weeks, while the men were making a clearing and building a house on their "right," where Thomas Field now lives. The first season they cleared 10 acres and sowed it with wheat, and their labor was repaid by a bountiful harvest. There was a gristmill in process of erection at Frazier's Falls, but there was no grinding done there for a year after the Fields came, and they had their flouring done at Vergennes. The creek had to be crossed in boats, as there was no bridge there at that time, and on one occasion when Benjamin went to mill, he attempted to cross too near the Falls, and barely escaped being carried over them.

Mr. Field says that bears were the only wild animals that troubled the settlers. They destroyed their crops and stock, and gave them great annoyance, till the young backwoodsmen turned hunters and killed them off. George, one of the brothers, shot one at nightfall in the cornfield; he ran into the woods, where they found him dead the next morning. Benjamin shot another that had caught one of their pigs, and they followed one to his winter quarters in a hollow pine, where they killed him. On one of their hunting excursions the boys found three Indian canoes, turned upside down with the paddles under them, and the poles of a wigwam, near the mouth of Mud Creek on Little Otter. They appeared to have been left there two or three years before.

Settlers now began to come in more rapidly. Many of the Proprietors were members of the Society of Friends, and several families of that persuasion moved into town. They built the first meeting-house in Ferrisburgh; it was a log-house, and stood where the old Friends meeting-house is.

I shall here leave this imperfect sketch of the first settlement of our town for some abler hand to fill out and bring down to the present day, with the regret which all must feel that measures were not sooner taken to gather up the fragments of our early history, before so many, indeed, almost all of those who played their part in it, had passed from among us.

ADDITIONAL ITEMS.

Ferrisburgh was organized, Deming says, March 29, 1785; Thompson says, in 1786.—The religious denominations are Baptists, Methodists, Congregationalists, and Friends. The Friends and Methodists have a meeting-house, and there

is a Union house near the centre. — Several persons have lived to be near 100 years old. — The epidemic of 1813 carried off between 60 and 70, mostly adults.—Otter Creek is navigable 8 miles to Vergennes, and Little Otter Creek 3 miles, by the largest vessels on the lake. In Little Otter Creek are 4, and in Lewis Creek 3 falls, on which mills and other machinery are erected.—No township in the State has afforded more or better timber for market. The soil is in some parts clayey, — others consisting of very productive mould.— In this town was born Delia Webster, of Abolition fame, but we have no data from which to form a sketch. — Population in 1850 was 2,075. — There are 2 post-offices, Ferrisburgh and North Ferrisburgh, and 2 railroad stations of the same name. — The appearance of the township is that of a thrifty farming section. From some points the views are decidedly fine. In particular, upon a rise of land, after passing a pleasant villa on the route from Monkton to Vergennes, the beholder looks with growing admiration off toward the beautiful Champlain, not afar. — We first called upon Friend Robinson, who gave a word of encouragement and sent us over to the hospitable family of Esq. Rogers, with the kind injunction to our escort, "Now thee speak a good word to friend Rogers for this lady and her cause." Kind and courteous old gentleman; if not quite converted to Quakerism, we were altogether to *Friendism*. Suffice to say, at the Esquire's we were received with a *Vermont welcome*. In the evening we went back and lived over the early days of the settlement, the trials and expedients of those hardy, honest pioneers; listened to the story of one good church-going man, who, the first winter of his residence in town, having no sleigh or sled, fitted runners to the trundle-bed, in which he took his wife and children to meeting every Sabbath day; when the mountain squall threatened, covering over the heads of the happy load with an old quilt or coverlet, so that at the door where the meeting was held the plump little troop were turned out from the bunk where they nightly snugged down to sleep, warm and rosy as if fresh from their slumbers. There was to us godliness and beauty in the homely story. Few things have we more vastly enjoyed in our present labors than like rehearsals, told in the brief tarryings at almost every stage of our tour. Who can but heartily admire the man and woman, who, in every circumstance, "puts the best foot forward?" Such were our forefathers, our foremothers, in Vermont. That evening and morning at Esquire R.'s was one of those visits Time never brushes with his wing as he passes reverent by.

An account of the burning of the Ferrisburgh Records, entitled,

"A Copy of the Account of Timothy Rogers having his Ritings Bornt."

"Know all men by these presens that yestorday which was the sekont day of the 10 month I timothy Rogers of ferrisburgh was a moving from Botin bay in ferrisburgh to letill ortor crik forls and as I went by wartor I did not git up the Bay till about mid nite and my wife and five childorn and one woman peggy smith by name and one child was all in an open bote and it was a dark rany time we landid about a quartor of a mild from the hous som of the hands went up and got fir when they got down agane the fire was so rand out we cindild some fir by the side of a tree To lite barks that the famaly mite se a litill to walk up to the house for my wife was sik I led hir by the hand this morning Being the 3 day of the 10 m 1785 about son rise one of my men came and told me the tree by which the fir was kindled was bornt down and bornt up a large chist of droys that was packd as full as it cold be off cloths and Ritings of grate importuns I sepose I had about forty deads for about Six Thousand acors of land som on Record and som not notes and bonds for about two thousand dolars and all the proprietors Records of ferrisburgh som other gods was bornt with all the cloths only what we had on these whoughs names who air here sind ar setain witnesis to the same for they helpd me move and seen the fire of the same this 3d of the 10 m 1785 likewise they sen the heaps of Riting in their proper shaps bornt to ashes"

"Timothy Rogers"

"Silas Bingham"
"amos Catlin"
"Zimry hill"
"Stephen Ryce jun"

At the foot of the page is written,
"go to tother leaf forad page 21"

On the page referred to, the following is recorded, viz: —

"Rutland county s wallingford Janary ye 28th A. D. 1786 personly aperd Timothy Rogers and gave his Afformation to the truth of the within writting depsition to before me

Abarham Jacktion just of peas

adorson county Ferrisburgh september the 24 day 1791 this sartafys that timothy Rogers being cold apon by the request of the select men of ferrisburgh to giv acounpt of the proprietors Records and said timothy perd with the foregoing to show that said Records was destroyed in October 1785

Abil tomson asistant judg

the abov being don as apers was thought best for me to Record the same therefore was Recorded in propriertors Book page 21 the 30 of the 9 m 1791

By me Timothy Rogers proprietors Clark.

UNITED STATES.—[An Extract.]

BY REV. S. H. TUPPER,

A native of Ferrisburgh, and graduate of the Vermont University, now resident at Charlotte, in Chittenden county.

Where once the log-built huts were thick,
Now stand large houses built of brick;
And marble mansions line the ways
Where herds were wont to rove and graze.
As if by magic cities rise,
And temples tower in Western skies,—
In fairest climes within our zone,
Until this age but little known.
One evil, only one we fear,
And this increases year by year;
With riches, *lawless spirits* reign,
And crimes increase with worldly gain;
In dissipation's vortex bred,
Are thousand *youths* to *ruin* led,—
To pamper pride and lust for cash,
Four millions groan beneath the lash.
And churches, too,—Oh, what a shame!—
Wrest gospel truth for sinful gain!
God speed the day, in mercy speed,
When all in bondage shall be freed!
Ere *Justice*, weary with our deeds,
For *vengeance* on our people pleads;
And Mercy cease to stay the blow
That lays a guilty nation low.

. . . . . .

Like Nineveh we should repent,
Nor wait to have a Jonah sent,
A greater has our danger taught,
That we to judgment must be brought;
A wicked nation's doom we see,
In Zion's fruitless, withered tree.

GOSHEN.

BY NATHAN CAPEN.

Goshen, containing 13,000 acres, and two gores in Caledonia county, of 2,828 and 7,839 acres, was chartered, by the legislature of this State, to John Powell, Wm. Douglas, and 65 others, Feb. 2, 1792, and rechartered to the same, Nov. 1, 1798. It was argued, the inhabitants in each of the gores might, with equal propriety, organize themselves into a town, and their proceedings would be valid as our own; consequently, an act of the legislature, legalizing our organization, was obtained soon after. The meeting for the organization of the town, was held on the 29th of March, 1814, at the dwelling-house of Simeon C. Davis; presided over by Henry Olin, Esq., of Leicester. At this time there were but 17 families in town. Jabez Omsted was the first settler, in March, 1807; Nathan Capen was first town clerk; Grindal Davis, Noah Allen, and Anthony Baker, first selectmen; listers, Sim. C. Davis, Nathan Capen, and Jas. Fitts; first constable, Anthony Baker; first male born in Goshen, Mial Carlisle, son of Joseph Carlisle; first female, Polly Allen, daughter of Noah Allen. It was evident from the first settlement in the north part of Philadelphia, in consequence of the mountain dividing it nearly through the centre, making a distance of 3 miles between the habitable parts, the town would soon be divided for the mutual convenience of the inhabitants in the north part and Goshen; consequently, Nov. 9, 1814, the north part of Philadelphia was annexed to Goshen. Phineas Blood was the first settler in the annexed portion, (1806.) First child born in this part of the town, was Roswell W. Mason, March 11, 1811. Jabez Omsted, March, 1807, had put up the body of a small log-house, and moved his family. His wife had been sick for some time; but, such was his anxiety to be on his land in the sugar season, with the assistance of three other men, he brought his wife on a bed, and took up their abode in a log-hut, without a floor, rafter, or roof, save a few boards and brush to cover their beds, and shelter them from the storms of that inclement season. Such accommodation for a sick person must have been anything but inviting. Omsted, at this time, was past middle age; had lost his property, and came here in debt, hoping to retrieve his broken fortune. With the assistance of his son Jonathan, he succeeded in clearing a few acres; worked hard, and fared harder, till his creditors thought best to close the concern. At that time the civil process ran in this wise: "And, for the want thereof, take his body." It did not require a very rigid scrutiny of Omsted's effects to satisfy the officer that the body must pay the debt. So Omsted was taken from his family, and incarcerated in jail, at Middlebury. He soon obtained the limits of the yard; but the time he was compelled by law to stay was too long for any other purpose than to prove that imprisonment for debt was but the relic of a barbarous age. In his case, it was too well exemplified. He wrote to his family, saying, on a certain Saturday night, he would be at home. When that Saturday night came, his family watched with the greatest anxiety for his return; the children often running out, while day lasted, to see if there was any appearance of their father; and, after dark, listening to every sound, in their eager anxiety to greet him. The mother would walk short distances in the direction she expected him to come, making it her rule not to go beyond sight of the house. Saturday night, to Mr. Omsted's family, wore off drearily. He did not come. There was a lurking feeling that possibly he might be sick; but hope sought to alleviate their fears by suggesting the probability that he had stayed on the road to attend meeting on the Sabbath. So they waited patiently on through the day. Monday brought a dreary east wind and snow-storm, which rendered travelling almost impossible. While Mrs. Omsted was preparing breakfast, a stranger knocked at her door, and inquired for her. She said she knew that he brought tidings from Mr. Omsted, and, without farther preliminaries, asked if he was sick. His reply was, Very sick. After a moment's pause, he added, He was alive

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NATHAN CAPEN

came to Goshen in 1810; was appointed town clerk when the town was organized, which office he held 28 successive years, and a justice of the peace nearly the whole time; delegate to the convention to amend the Constitution in June, 1828; elected to represent the town in September, 1831, by a unanimous vote, and chosen representative 6 successive years. Places of trust and responsibility were often accorded to him, for he was generally considered an upright man. He died March 12, 1852, aged 66.

ABIATHAR KNAPP

was the first minister that settled in Goshen. He came here in 1822, and reorganized the Christian church or society, Dec. 9, 1822. The number of members who joined the society at this time was seven, previously baptized. This society flourished for a time, but now exists only in name. Elder Knapp preached here for 8 years. In September, 1830, was elected to represent the town. He removed to New York the fall of 1830.

JOHN LAIRD

was an inhabitant in 1847; had lived in town and out, as interest prompted him. He was something of a versifier. It was currently reported of him that he versified the whole book of Genesis. One of his neighbors having carried off a load of ladders and sold them, and brought back rum, Laird complimented him after this fashion:—

I think I have read in an old book of mine,
There was once a man could turn water to wine;
Since he has gone, another has come,
But the best he can do is to *turn ladders to rum*.

Our inhabitants have ever shown themselves willing to, and capable of, defending themselves against all attacks and intrusions of wild beasts, and on a number of occasions have not been scrupulous about carrying the war into Africa, as one case in point will show.

Josiah Brown and Perley Green came here in 1819, from Brookfield, Conn. Brown's wife was Green's mother. She had saved a small quantity of ammunition that belonged to her first husband. Calvin Green soon followed his mother and Perley to Goshen. Asa Green, a minor, still remained in Brookfield. In a year or two Asa came here on a visit, in the fore part of March. Mrs. Brown divided Green's ammunition among them. After Asa had finished his visit, his brothers proposed to put on their snow shoes and take a direct route to Hancock. The three Greens and Charles Brown started across the mountain. Young Brown, who also took a gun, had a small dog, which followed them. Soon after they began to descend the mountain, they came to a large birch-tree turned up by the roots, partly, and lodged. Near the root they discovered a small hole through the snow, iced around. They began to tread in the snow and ice, when the little dog came up and signified that there was something under the old roots. In a moment more a yellow nose was protruded. It was a hurrying time with men, dog, bear, and all. When the bear came out, Brown fired. So near was he to her, he saw the wad burning on her shoulder; but she was quick out of sight, and the dog would not follow. They went on, and stayed with Esq. Ranney, in Hancock, who was quite a hunter, and kept a good dog. In the morning Asa pursued his way, and the others induced Ranney to take his dog and return with them after the bear, supposing on account of her wound she would not go far. There had fallen a little snow during the night. When they got to the track the dog would not follow. On reaching the den, they went in and made quite a noise with the old bear's children. They soon succeeded in capturing two cubs, one of which Ranney carried home, and Brown the other, which they tamed. Brown sold his to Wm. Cook. Ranney came down the next March, and on his return, in hopes of coming across a deer yard, induced young Brown to put on his snow shoes and accompany him part way. When they reached the height of land, Brown proposed to go down and visit the old bear's den. There they found much the same appearance as the year before. Immediately, Ranney's dog went into the den. Mrs. Bruin not liking such an unceremonious call, or being partial as to what company she entertained, soon ejected him from her domicile, and followed him out, intending to give him such a flagellation that he would be more mannerly in introducing himself upon the notice of strangers. As quiet as she was, he acted as if he thought she had hurried him out rather too quick, and that in doing so she had been as rough and unceremonious as he had, and that he shouldn't hurry about leaving the door-yard, but would take the next lesson there. The bear and dog immediately closed in for a fight. The men, with their snow shoes on, stood by. Ranney saw at a glance that his dog would get the worst of the fight unless he had help immediately; so he stepped astride of the bear, and took an ear in each hand. When she felt the whole weight of this new element in the controversy was made to bear upon her, she turned her attention from the plaintive and suppliant tones of the dog to the more defiant antagonist on her back. In her efforts to get rid of Ranney, she took his hand into her mouth and bit it through. Ranney couldn't fight any more; but Brown's dog, when he found there was fighting, applied himself to her haunches, which had a tendency to lacerate her feelings so severely, she now turned her special attention to him, having no further fear of Ranney or his dog. Meanwhile, Brown had cut a small club, and came to the scene of action just at the time the bear turned upon his dog. She had hurt the dog so that he wouldn't

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trouble her any more than Ranney and the first dog. The bear at once raised herself upon her haunches to fight Brown. He struck at her, but she would either dodge the blow or ward it off with her fore feet, and every time she warded off or dodged a blow she would hitch forward toward Brown, and he would step back and strike again; Ranney in the mean time begging Brown to desist and let the bear go, and come and do up his hand. Brown, however, didn't feel like beating a retreat under such circumstances, and kept plying the blows. After some time spent in striking, dodging, and hitching up, the bear made a mistake in the rule of fencing, and a blow fell upon her nose, which she instantly dropped into the snow, and Brown, plying his club vigorously, soon killed her. He then did up Ranney's hand, and he started for home. Brown dressed the bear, and found the ball he had shot her with the year before. He then went into the den and found two more cubs, which he killed on the spot. When asked why he didn't keep and tame them, he replied, he "found it a d——d sight easier to kill young bears than old ones."

The truth of this story can be verified.

The first framed house was built by Daniel Hooker in 1810, a small, unpretending domicile, 24 feet square, posts 6 feet high, with six 12 lighted windows, glass 6 by 8. The old man, now 78, lives there yet, and so endearing are its associations, and so strong his attachment to it, that he contends it is the best house in town.

I would add the name of Jona. Bagley as a first settler in 1809, and a Revolutionary patriot. He lived in town a number of years, was considered an honest, respectable man, and died in Brandon at an advanced age. Jona. Loveland settled in 1809; was a soldier during the English and French war of 1756. In his younger days he was married, but either because he made a hasty choice or was sick of faded charms, soon left his spouse for another Dulcinea, with whom he lived and raised a large family of children. In the mean time, his lawful wife died, and the old man made a profession of religion; whereupon he proposed to go into meeting and be publicly married. Old Esquire Blood told him he should think he would rather go into some swamp. "But," said the old Esquire, "before I had done with him, he was lawfully married." He was then near 80; probably the oldest man ever married in Goshen.

WM. CARLISLE, JR.,

came here in 1816; was a tough, hard-laboring man; raised a large family of children; was never wealthy; a man of excellent memory; and such was his style of relating anecdotes, that he would always enchain the attention of those around him, and even children would invariably sit with breathless attention to hear his stories. The most minute circumstances he would relate with admirable precision; and that his stories were strictly true there can be no doubt, for he always told them exactly alike, word for word, whenever he repeated them. He died May 11, 1858, aged 79. His wife died on the 14th of the same month, aged 74.

JOSEPH CARLISLE,

the second settler in town, came here in 1808. He was a hard-laboring man, but riches never appeared to be for him. For several years he was considered our best leader in vocal music, and his performances would compare favorably with those of later years. He was trustworthy, and labored hard for the rights of all; and never feared to denounce wrong in any place. His word was as good as his note. He died September, 1859, in Michigan, aged 77½ years.

BENJ. PHELPS

settled in 1813; he always took a decided stand in favor of the church; was so attentive and faithful in his Christian duties, that for years, a meeting in town without him and his wife, Wm. Clark and wife, and Amos Boynton and his wife, would have been considered almost a failure. He died July 5, 1857, aged 89. His wife died Dec. 25, 1856, aged 87. She had been a church member 70 years. Tryphenia Shedd died March 12, 1851, aged 89; the two oldest persons ever deceased in town. Their exact age cannot be obtained.

GRANVILLE.

BY HON. A. G. ALLEN.

GRANVILLE was granted November 7, 1780, and chartered to Reuben King and others, August 2, 1781. It was originally called Kingston, from King, a name quite common among the proprietors and first settlers; but, owing to some local prejudices, the name was changed, Nov. 6, 1834. Settlements were commenced soon after the close of the Revolution, by Reuben King and others. At a meeting of the proprietors holden at Windsor on Sept. 28, 1784, a vote was taken to give 100 acres of land to each of the first women who should go with their families to make a permanent settlement in the town. This offer was accepted by Mrs. Hannah King, wife of Daniel King,—a Mrs. Sterling, and Mrs. Persis Ball, wife of Israel Ball, grandfather of Joseph P. Ball, who has represented the town several years in the General Assembly, and is one of the most influential men in town.

Joseph Patrick, the first town clerk, held the office upwards of 40 years; was the first justice of the peace, and first representative. Some of his descendants still reside in town, and occupy respectable positions in society.

The climate, though somewhat rigorous, has ever been regarded as very healthful; and, notwithstanding the privations and hardships in-

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cident to new settlements, only 17 deaths occurred during the first 20 years, and two of these were men upwards of 80 years. The dysentery was mortal in 1806. Many aged persons who were among the early settlers have died within a few years, and with them many interesting historical events are shrouded in oblivion.

Among those who have resided longest in town, and who still live here, is Amos Lamb, aged 85, and his wife Eunice, aged about 90. They are the parents of Joseph Lamb, so well known as a wealthy citizen, and member of the General Assembly. Uncle Amos, as he is called, retains his mental faculties remarkably well, — relating many interesting incidents of bygone days, even in detail. The following is given nearly verbatim as related by him, a short time since: "When the country was new, and only a few settlements had been made, a man by the name of Powers went to the State of New York, to build a mill for some one there, leaving his wife and boy, a lad of about 9 years, in their log cabin. On the Saturday following the boy left home about noon, and, failing to return at night, the fear-stricken mother gave the alarm, and search was made the following day. Intelligence having gone to the adjacent towns, many bold, warm, and sympathizing hearts were found at the lonely cabin of the bereaved mother soon as the dawn appeared on Monday morning. With horns and sonorous voices, they spread out upon the mountain side, and passed through the ravines and dark recesses of the mountain forest. It was in April, and snow still covered the mountains far down their sides. The boy was thinly clad, without shoes or stockings. The sun was sinking behind the snow-capped mountain, and no traces of him had been found. Many, in despair, were preparing to return home, — but, fortunately, I (says Mr. Lamb) had taken a circuitous route, and coming to a swampy piece of ground, partly covered with snow, saw evident footprints of the lost boy. This joyful news was soon communicated to the whole party, and the search again commenced with renewed vigor. Just as the last rays of the setting sun were silvering the mountain tops, the words 'He is found' were borne on the 'wings of the wind' to many a glad heart. The boy, faint with hunger, benumbed with cold, and bewildered, did not recognize his friends; and, from fear, for a long time refused to come into the arms so gladly extended to embrace him."

The catamount, the black bear, the wolf, the moose, the lynx, the beaver, and the deer, for a long time roamed unmolested on the mountain sides, or played and sported on the banks of the limpid streams. For a time after the settlement commenced, many of these animals made their nocturnal visits, committing numerous depredations on the property of the inhabitants; but they have now chosen some other retreat, or become extinct.

Among the many heroic and daring deeds worthy of particular notice is that related of the widow Mary Lamb, 89 years of age, now residing in town with her son William, a respectable and influential citizen. Her husband being absent, Mrs. Lamb was left, with the children, to take charge of the domestic affairs. One morning she heard a terrific scream in the dooryard, and on looking out saw a catamount making an onslaught upon the poultry. On opening the door the dog rushed out, and a fearful encounter followed. The dog finding himself unable to grapple successfully with his antagonist, fled into the house, followed by the catamount. Fear for the safety of the terrified children nerved the strong arm of the mother to desperation, and seizing the fire poker, she gave the "varmint" a heavy, well-directed blow, and with the assistance of the dog, now weak from loss of blood, succeeded in killing him. The dog died soon after, from wounds received in the contest.

The wolf and the bear are now occasionally seen. Hunting and destroying these animals used to be fine sport for the bold and daring hunters. Among the last, but not the least of these, were Zenas Robbins and Josiah Lewis, now residing in some of the Western States. These men not unfrequently followed bears on a still hunt several days in succession, camping out upon the mountains at night, while their families at home felt quite sure that when they returned they would bring ocular demonstrations of their success. On the west mountain, in what was formerly Avery's Gore, is a large cave, called the "Bear Den," in which these men, "Put. like," have often entered torch in hand, and, when they heard the terrific growl and saw the flashing eyes, the sharp crack of their well-directed rifles reverberated through the dark recesses of the cavern, and Bruin was soon hauled up the dark entrance to be examined in the light of day.

About 25 years since 13 bears were thus taken from the same cave by these men, assisted by others, in one season. Several years later 4 were taken, — and, among them, one that weighed over 400 pounds. The last taken in this retreat were caught in the winter of 1855, when Lewis, in company with McDonald, son of Zenas Robbins, entered and dislodged 4, one old one and 3 cubs. These were exhibited in different parts of the State during the winter.

The religious denominations were originally Congregationalist and Baptist. In 1840, the Methodists and Universalists had very much increased. In the winter of 1843, a sect calling themselves Adventists held a series of protracted meetings, in which great religious excitement prevailed, and the different churches for a long time expected that great numbers would be added to them; but, as is too often the case, one extreme was followed by another, and the churches, not possessing sufficient stamina to resist the reaction that followed, crumbled beneath its weight. Since

that time a general dearth in religious culture has been but too visible.

At present a new era seems to be opening to cheer and resuscitate the desponding hearts of these Christians. Rev. J. B. Smith (Congregationalist) is now laboring zealously, and an increasing interest to attend church and sustain the gospel is manifesting itself. A society is formed composed of different denominations, and they are uniting their efforts to support preaching every Sabbath, and many, in the language of the Psalmist, are saying, "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord."

The town is watered by White River and its numerous branches. The water is remarkably clear, soft, and pure, and every pebble can be easily seen at the bottom of the stream, though the water is very deep. It would be difficult to find a farm in any part of the town that does not have on it a gushing spring of excellent water; and the man or woman who would substitute a beverage for this, must be insensible to Heaven's richest blessing.

Several streams, coming down from the mountain sides, unite in a beautiful valley near the centre of the town, and form White River: one of these, called the Alder Meadow Branch, rises in the northerly part of the town, and the traveller, by passing up to the head of it, finds himself also looking upon the head waters of Mad River, that flows into Lake Champlain. The altitude between the waters that flow into the Connecticut River and Lake Champlain is found to be much less at this point than at any other for a great distance north or south. On one of the branches, and in sight of this stream, may be seen Moss Glen Falls, so much visited by citizens and strangers, and admired by all for the picturesque scenery with which they are surrounded. The water falls over a massive rock 100 feet; 50 feet — at the lower part — is a perpendicular descent. Several writers have given graphic descriptions of these falls and the surrounding scenery, one of which recently appeared in the "Vermont Standard."

The land bordering on White River and its branches, lying as it does between two mountain ridges, is sometimes inundated, and the roads and bridges much damaged by the superabundant water coming down like a torrent from the surrounding hills and mountains. The fertility of the meadows adjacent to the streams is much increased by the fertilizing sediment left upon them when the water subsides.

The most remarkable freshet within the recollection of the present generation was that of July, 1830. The height of the water at that time, as indicated by those who were present, is almost incredible. It appears, at this time, there was a mountain slide near Moss Glen Falls, which literally filled the deep gulf between the mountain on the west and the hill on the opposite side, forming an immense dam of earth, rocks, and trees. The flood wood left in the tops of the trees, and on the side of the mountain, proved the water to have been 75 feet deep above the slide. When this immense barrier gave way, the water above rushed through the narrow valley, carrying destruction with it, and spreading out upon the broad intervales below covered them with several feet of water, filling the inhabitants with consternation, whose hearts were already throbbing with fearful apprehensions. Although this flood came in the night, and thick darkness covered the earth, no lives were lost: some saved themselves in the chambers of their houses, some by swimming, and others by constructing rafts on which they escaped to the adjacent hills. The house of David Wiley, in the eastern part of the town, was swept away, and he and his family barely escaped with their lives by clinging to a projecting rock, under which they stayed until morning.

In the winter of 1840 and 41 an epidemic prevailed. The typhus fever went through many entire families, and in many instances the most athletic and robust were the first to fall by its fatal power, — while the scarlet fever was making fearful ravages among the children and youth. It was truly a time when mothers, like Rachel of old, wept for their children, "and would not be comforted, because they were not."

The town now contains 793 inhabitants, and, from natural or other causes, there is greater equality in property and general intelligence than is often found. The people are industrious, frugal, thoughtful, and temperate. They neither suffer from a bloated wealth, proud aristocracy, "Young America," or extreme poverty. Agriculture constitutes the chief pursuit, the land being well adapted to grazing, having great power to resist drought. The number of horses, cattle, and sheep, is probably greater in proportion to the number of inhabitants than in most other towns. There are, however, many engaged in the wood, coal, and lumber business, particularly along the eastern slope of the mountain, in the vicinity of the Vermont Central Railroad, which passes through the N. E. corner of the town at a place called Sandusky, where there is a post office, printing office, and railroad station, and some other business, mostly under the supervision of D. Tarbell, Jr. At a little distance from Sandusky there is an aqueduct, or trough, constructed, extending far up the mountain, through which by means of water a large quantity of wood is annually floated to the railroad.

An extensive steam mill, which cost about $15,000, containing a saw-mill, stave machine, and much other valuable property, was consumed by fire on the 16th of September last. This mill is accidentally represented quite too far west on the map of Addison county. The area should

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There would be an opening of the eyes, broad, beaming with fun, then an internal shaking of the body by two or three long-suppressed convulsions, which did not move the muscles of his face, and the matter ended.

He was likewise possessed of a retentive memory, which enabled him, by reading and observation, to repair many of the deficiencies of his early education, of a clear perception of right, an ardent love of justice, and unbending rectitude,—qualities which account for the esteem in which he was held as a judge and legislator. He was a man of strict morality, and very useful as a peacemaker among his neighbors, thus preventing many a petty lawsuit and neighborhood quarrel, of which he had great abhorrence.

STEPHEN OLIN, D. D., LL. D.,

born in Leicester, March 3, 1797, was, in physical proportions, one of the grandest types of the human kind; a man of the kindliest feelings,—constant in friendship, and of the noblest impulses. Like his father, while the grandeur of his intellect commanded respect, his wit and good humor made him a universal favorite. He was one of our deep, original thinkers, possessing wonderful powers of description and analysis, an able speaker, and ready writer. His mind, like Webster's, was ever equal to the occasion, and might be compared, in the language of the eloquent Hilliard, to a mighty stream, the transparency of which concealed its depth, and its depth concealed its mighty flow.

Mr. Olin graduated at Middlebury College in 1820, where he had distinguished himself for ripe scholarship, and has ever since been regarded as one of the brightest lights that ever emanated from that institution of learning. The valedictory oration had been assigned to him, but sickness prevented his performing that honorable part.

After recovering from this illness he removed South, where he labored successfully as a teacher. He had designed to make the law his profession, in keeping with his father's desire, who saw unmistakable evidence, in his son's character and ability, that success in that field would crown his efforts. But becoming imbued with the principles of Methodism, which appealed more forcibly to his sense of duty to God and to man, he turned his great powers into a channel which brought him into high sympathy with the nobler attributes of man, and won for him undying fame.

In 1824 he joined the South Carolina Conference, was admitted into the travelling ministry, and stationed at Charleston. As a preacher, earnest, faithful, and sincere, possessing in a wonderful degree that power which causes the hearer to *feel* what is said, his pulpit efforts were like the overwhelming rush of a mighty Niagara,—the manifestation of a conscious power which knew no bounds.

In 1826 he was elected professor of belles-lettres in Franklin College, Georgia; in 1828, ordained an elder in the Methodist Episcopal Church; in 1832, elected president of the Randolph Macon College, and in 1834 the degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon him by three colleges, and LL. D. by Yale College in 1845. In 1837, in consequence of feeble health, he journeyed to the old world, where he travelled several years; the results of which may be found in his published "Travels in the Holy Land."*

While absent, he was elected President of the Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn. On his return, in 1840, his health being still precarious, he resigned, but was reëlected in 1842; and though in feeble health, continued laboring with great zeal for the cause of education and religion, till the 16th of August, 1851, when this great and good man paid the debt of nature, with the calm assurance that all would be well,—yea, more than well!

In a sketch of this kind, generalities only can be given, which can do nothing like justice to the character of such a man as Dr. Olin. Yet so well did he perform his part in life, so true was he to his highest sense of duty, his name will ever be associated with all that is noble and godlike. For further information concerning him, the reader is referred to the published works, and "Life and Letters of Dr. Olin," (from the pages of which the facts in this sketch are taken,) which best reveal the majesty of his talents and the purity of his soul. A. E. STANLEY.

PARAGRAPHS FROM DR. OLIN.

CIRCUMSTANCE MODIFIES MIND.

THE human mind is as the thoughts with which it is chiefly conversant. It is very much the creature of its own ideas. The man who from early life has been familiar with topics and interests of great significance, is educated by them. His intellect takes its character and coloring from the ideas which habitually act upon it and dwell in it. Even the sights and sounds that engage his outward senses,—the beautiful landscape, or the sublime mountain scenery upon which he has long been accustomed to gaze,—the roar of the cataract which sends forth its thunder night and day near his dwelling-place,—will by-and-by be found to have filled the imagination and the memory with images and recollections, and with sentiment, which are likely to exert a strong and permanent influence upon his mental capacity, upon his character, and his destiny. Still more must every-day pursuits, and the profound interest that suggests the current topics of conversation and thought, and that imposes upon the mind its most stirring, strenuous employ-

*Travels in the East, 2 vols., numerous smaller works, and 2 vols. of his miscellaneous writings, have been published since his decease.

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ments, leave upon it durable impressions, and become chief and influential conditions of its development and growth. If two individuals, equal in capacity and education, spend their lives in a great industrial establishment, the one as owner or superintendent, the other as a common laborer, the master is likely to become a man of decided ability, of comprehensive views, inventive genius, and sound judgment, while the operative makes no progress beyond the acquisition of some degree of skill in his own special department. The first has a variety of interests to consult, and responsibilities to meet; has questions to settle and decisions to make every day or hour, upon which are suspended results of no inconsiderable moment. This gives variety, multiplicity, and activity to his ideas, and the mind expands and acquires new vigor by such processes. The work of the subaltern, on the contrary, is mere routine, and his mind stagnates and dwindles amid the incessant, monotonous whirling of spindles and water-wheels.

That is likely to become the most powerful intellect which is most constantly and earnestly busied with great thoughts and great designs. . . . . The mind wants an ample supply of worthy ideas to furnish it with interesting, productive occupation. With these it must make progress and attain development; but without them, never. This truth is important, not to students only, but to all who desire mental growth and discipline. It is especially important for those who labor at occupations little friendly to intellectual improvement. Such persons should seek a remedy for the disadvantage of their position by reading good books, which are the great storehouse of ideas and thoughts, and which offer a ready and sufficient resource.

GLIMPSES OF HIS DOMESTIC LIFE.

ATHENS, April 17, 1828.

. . . . . As you make no allusion to the fact, I presume you have not heard of my being married. The event, interesting at least to me, took place in April, last year. I was married to Mary Ann Eliza Bostick, in Milledgeville, in this State. She is a native of Georgia. I supposed that even these small circumstances might have interest for you, derived from our long community of sentiment and views. I need not say anything of her who is the partner of my joys and ills, since a man is proverbially unfit to portray his wife, through a common weakness, from which I can plead no exemption.

FROM THE PREFACE TO HIS TRAVELS.

I remained more than a year in Paris, deriving no benefit from the best medical advice which that capital afforded, and hovering continually upon the borders of the grave. I was accompanied, however, by a beloved and honored wife, herself in the vigor and bloom of health, and every way fitted to be the minister of the richest earthly blessings which it has pleased God to confer upon me. Rarely endowed with the talent of doing good, and communicating happiness, and a bright example of the conjugal virtues,—patient, indefatigable, and inventive; full of cheerfulness, hope, courage, and faith, she was the angel of my sick-room, who watched by my restless pillow day and night during these dreary months, anticipating and satisfying the wants of my situation, with a skill and untiring assiduity which strong affection can alone inspire and sustain. It is not surprising, perhaps, that, under the divine blessing upon auspices so benign, I passed successfully through this trying crisis.

The ensuing autumn and the winter of 1838–'39 were spent in a visit to London, a journey through Belgium and France, and a residence of three months in Rome, all rendered doubly delightful by the sense of returning health, and by the presence and ardent and intelligent participation of one to whom I was so much indebted for this unspeakable blessing.

NAPLES, May 14, 1839.

I have lately been called to pass through a scene of deep overwhelming distress. God in his mysterious but righteous providence, has taken from me my beloved and honored wife, who expired in this city on the 7th inst. . . . . The night previous was one of great distress, and I thought her insensible to everything. At about 5 o'clock she opened her eyes, and looking at me for some time, she said, with tender concern, "My dear, you have been sitting by my bed the whole night." She seemed desirous that I should speak to her, though I had refrained from it on account of her weakness. It was apparent she was soon to depart, though I did not suppose her end was so near. I said to her that I thought she would die to-day. She said she thought so, too, and added, in answer to my inquiry as to the state of her mind, that she felt herself to be near the kingdom of heaven. These were her last words. Unable to speak, she yet gave a most interested attention and cordial assent to a number of passages from the Holy Scriptures, which I quoted for her consolation. She sat up in the bed as she had done throughout her illness, being unable to bear a recumbent posture, or even the support of pillows. She had inclined forward and rested upon my hand.

I repeated some lines to her from the beautiful hymn, beginning,—

"On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,"

lines which she had often sung to comfort me when apparently on the verge of eternity. I said, "O death! where is thy sting? O grave! where is thy victory?" . . . I quoted that and many similar passages of Scripture which pressed upon my recollection with affluence, which, even at that dread moment, shed a ray of comfort on my breaking heart. She still gave

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tokens of attention and assent. The blessed words of Christ in his last prayer, before he was betrayed, were upon my lips: "Father, I will that they also whom thou hast given me be with me where I am, that they may behold my glory which thou hast given me." "Yes, my dear," I said, "Christ wills that you should be with him where he is, to behold his glory, where are the Father and the spirits of just men made perfect." At that moment her head fell from my hand, and the last struggle began. She spoke no more, though she continued to breathe till near 10 o'clock, A. M.

A PILGRIM'S THANKSGIVING.*

LONE, devious wastes and wilds I tried,—
The arid plain,—the mountain high,—
Where yawning caverns loudly cried,
"One step leads to eternity."

But He who sends his angel-train
To make the heirs of life secure,
Made valleys hills, and hills a plain,
And made my sliding footsteps sure.

I saw the angry tempest frown,
And set his vengeful hosts at strife;
He sent his dark tornadoes down,
To gorge them on the spoils of life.

But while the fury of the Lord
Was poured on lifeless Nature's breast,
I claimed the promise of his word,
And 'neath his sheltering wings had rest.

Unhurt I felt the noontide ray,
And drank the poison of the air;
For God my refuge was by day,
And midnight watches owned his care.

Being eternal! "King of kings!"
Whose courts adoring seraphs throng,
From whom the hope of mortals springs,
To whom their songs of praise belong,

Oh, may thy providence and grace,
Which blessed, sustained, and brought me here,
Be still my strength and hiding-place,
Through all the changes of the year!

S. OLIN.

MY CHILD.

SWEET flower of Spring! I welcome thee with joy.
As, from the cloud-veiled sky, when darkness rests
Upon the plains of earth, and dismal winds
Are howling the sad dirge of blighted hopes,
A star shines mildly out, and with a beam
Of heavenly innocence, bespeaks the pure
And lasting brightness of celestial joys;
So, on the stormy plain of life,—beset
With trembling fears, and disappointed hopes,
Thy tiny form goes ever on before,
Chasing earth's sensual vapors from my heart,
Like pure evangel guiding it toward heaven.
Already from this breast affection's tendrils
Have gone, strong out, and caught thy tender form.
Yes, my sweet child, I love thee! love thee so,
Henceforth, sustained by his almighty arm
Who holds revolving worlds obedient
To his omnipotence, yet stoops to earth,
And e'en the humble sparrow guards from harm,
My great desire shall be to keep thy feet
From every path of sin. Sweet task of love!
To guard a soul immortal from temptation's power,
And bring it home to God. More glorious work
Can never angel's ransomed powers engage,
Than that which travels back to time's great source,
And from the garner of Omniscience draws
God's free, unbounded mercy to its aid,
In training an immortal soul for heaven.

Rev. L. S. WALKER,
Methodist clergyman at Leicester.

* A record of the year 1826; the unstudied effusion of a tried spirit yet in the furnace,—melted, but not consumed; written on the eve of Dec. 31, in a dreary [illegible] at Barnewell, "in the midst of a wild and sterile [illegible]"

TAKE ME HOME.

THERE'S love beneath the old roof-tree
Which nowhere else I find;
I've sought amid the proud and gay,
But left it far behind.
Take, take me home; the old moss-roof
Will shelter me again,
As when I wove bright fancy's woof,
In childhood's golden train.
The dear old trees, where sunbeams sleep,
Reach out their arms for me;
Oh, take me home, and let me weep
Beneath the old roof-tree!

Oh, take me home! my father stands
Beneath that dear loved tree,
With watchful eye, and outstretched hands,
And calls in vain for me.
Oh, *let* me go! my sister sighs,
And startles in her sleep;
And on her lips one loved word dies,
She calls *my name*, and weeps.
Yes, let me go; I'm weary here,
From dearest friends apart.
Oh, take me home, *my mother dear*,
And fold me to your heart!

ADA MCCANON.

LINCOLN.

BY JAMES T. GOVE.

LINCOLN first embraced a territory about 6 miles square. In 1824, a strip of the eastern side, two miles in width, was joined to Warren, and an addition, 1 mile in width, made to the western side by the annexation of a part of Bristol, and in 1848 Avery's Gore was annexed on the south.

Potato Hill, an elevated peak of the mountain on the east, lies just within the limits of the town. This peak commands a fine view of the surrounding country, and is a place of frequent resort during the summer season. The surface of the town is rather uneven, the northern and southern parts being more elevated, descending by a gradual slope toward the New Haven river. This river flows in a N. W. direction into Lincoln, where it is joined by another considerable stream, and flows on through the central part of the town, into Bristol. This is a clear stream, having for the most part a stony channel, often broken by precipitous descents over ledges of rock. Its mill privileges are numerous. A stranger, on entering the town from the west, is forcibly struck with the romantic wildness of the

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scenery. The land is generally rugged and stony, but not wanting in the materials of a good soil.

In 1790, the town was granted to Col. Benj. Simons and 64 associates, by a charter from the Vt. Government. Date of the charter, Nov. 9, 1790. In 1794, Dec. 10, a survey having been made, and lots numbered, each proprietor was assigned two divisions of 100 acres each; these divisions comprised about 3-5 of the grant; the remaining 2-5 were divided the next year.

The first settlements were made in the north part of the town, early in the spring of 1795, by Loren Orvis, Lawrence Delong, and Marcus Heading, who entered at nearly the same time, in the month of March. The only improvements that had been made previous to this time, consisted of one or two log-houses, and a road that had been cleared from the north toward the central part of the town.

In the year following, several new settlers took up their residence in the town. The privations and hardships incident to the country in the early periods of settlement fell to their lot. Being destitute of wagons, they used sleds both summer and winter. The nearest stores were at Middlebury and Vergennes, and the nearest grist-mill at New Haven. The want of passable roads, and of accessible places of business, the fierceness of wolves, and the general destitution of common conveniences, rendered their condition peculiarly hard and trying. It seems that in 3 years after the first settlement, the number of inhabitants was sufficient to render a town organization expedient. Accordingly, it was effected on the second Tuesday of March, 1798. Howland Delong, town clerk, Loren Orvis, Jed. Durfey, and Jas. Varney, selectmen, and Sam'l Eastman, cons.

A log schoolhouse was built near the old graveyard, and a school established as early as 1797, and was the only school for Lincoln, the south part of Starksboro', and a part of Bristol. It is said the first school was taught by Olive Durfey. Other schools were established in the course of a few years.

Most of the early settlers belonged to the Society of Friends, and meetings for worship were instituted among them at an early date; these were held for some time at private houses, until a log meeting-house was built on a piece of land now in possession of Hannah Brown. This branch of the Society of Friends was for many years in a flourishing condition. They are now few in number, but continue to hold meetings for worship, and for business. The first organization of the Society was July 16, 1801.

The Christian society organized Nov. 13, 1840; first No. of members, 20; present No. 86; Merritt W. Powers, first pastor; Milo Durfey, present pastor. The Methodists organized in 1836; their present number is 82. There was formerly a Free-will Baptist church, but they no longer exist as a religious body. The first recorded death, Elizabeth, wife of Samuel Eastman, Sept. 29, 1797; first recorded marriage, Samuel Meader and Phebe Delong, Dec. 10, 1801; first born, Harley Heading; greatest known longevity, Thomas Lee, 93 years, 13 days, died May 29, 1859; oldest person living in town, Mary Nichols, 95 in June, 1859; first physician in town, Benj. Fober; post-office established July 23, 1835, Luther M. Kent first P. M.; first store kept by Joseph Blanchard, 1829; present No. of stores, 2, of school districts, 11, and population by census, 1850, 1,057.

The year 1830 is celebrated by the occurrence of a severe and destructive freshet. On the night of the 26th of July, the rains of the two preceding days and nights had raised the principal streams to such a height, that trees, bridges, mills, forges, and dwelling-houses were swept away in its torrent. The soil and the crops in many places suffered the same destruction. The loss of property occasioned by this freshet is said to have been severe. Many narrowly escaped with their lives from the fury of its waters.

Lumber, wrought iron, maple sugar, among other productions, are exported to a considerable extent. Several saw-mills, and clapboard-machines are in active operation. There are two iron forges that manufacture large quantities of iron.

The town is now in a prosperous condition, and has been rapidly improving in thrift and appearance within a few years.

From Lincoln we give the only specimen of versification obtained. For many years there resided in this town one of those eccentric beings, compounded of shiftlessness and oddity, spiced with a knack at extempore rhyming. One time McComber, our present hero, was lounging around a new tavern, recently fitted up from an old building where meetings had been formerly held. The landlord preferring his departure before dinner, plainly hinted his room would be better than his custom, whereupon, a waggish friend present, knowing McComber's talent, suggested that he should make a verse in honor of the new house, and the proprietor should give him a dinner. The landlord, having no objection to a poetical compliment upon his stand, consented to the arrangement; but demanded the verse before dinner. The poet claimed the dinner first. At length they compromised, — half the verse before dinner, and the other half after, and McComber at once recited, —

> There swings a sign, — 'tis made of pine,
> And hangs among the trees;

Adjourning the completion till he had devoured the waiting dinner, with a facetious smile, he readily repeated and concluded, —

> There swings a sign, — 'tis made of pine,
> And hangs among the trees;
> This house was once a house of prayer,
> But now a den of thieves.

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WAYSIDE SKETCH.

ALONG the river road, from Bristol to Lincoln, is perhaps as wild and picturesque a highway as may be found in our

"Land of the mountain and the rock."

Great boulders are more numerous, and larger than elsewhere seen. Huge rocks, in one place, right and left, deep-bedded, extend into the road. The traveller rides beneath the shadow of the rock, and might shudder at the uplifted front of crushing weight, but the firm column looks too strong to totter, too solid to fall; even the slim mossing, and puny shrubs that struggle for existence in the slight fissures, give sense of security. The heart of the beholder only beats a little quicker, fuller, deeper.

Below this rocky pass, a few rods, the murmur of a waterfall draws away from the roadside, out upon a table rock. The New Haven river is noted for the beauty of several falls; but you feel none can excel this, nestled in the gorge of the mountains, outpouring from its broad-rimmed basin, down its wide and well-worn circular and gradually descending steps, a constant volume of clear water, whose uttered voice comes up like the pure alto in some tranquilly triumphant hymn. You long to be painter and poet there, but rather painter; for both the fall and its frame of scenery around, smile at the effort of words, and exceed the beauty of a pen-picture.*

MIDDLEBURY,

DIGESTED FROM THE HISTORY OF HON. SAMUEL SWIFT. PUBLISHED BY A. H. COPELAND, 1859.

1761. MIDDLEBURY was chartered Nov. 2, 1761, — 68 shares to 62 grantees. John Everts, Esq. having three towns to survey, named the one on the south Salisbury, the one on the north New Haven, and the third, from its *middle* position, Middlebury.

1766. John Chipman came from Salisbury, Conn. with 15 young men. They cut their way through the wilderness to their different destinations. Chipman made choice at Middlebury, and cleared the first land in town, 6 or 8 acres; but did not then make a permanent settlement.

1773. Benjamin Smalley, from Salisbury, Conn. was the first settler who came with his family, and built of logs the first house in town. John Chipman and Gamaliel Painter soon after came with their families.

1774. This year Robert Torrence and family settled. The other settlers before the war were Joshua Hyde, Wm. Hopkins, Daniel Foot, Simeon Chandler, Enoch Dewy, Joseph Plumley, John Hinman, Jas. Bently, Philip Foot, and Eber Evarts.

Upon our return to Bristol village, we were [illegible] to find among the landscape sketches at Dr. Walker's, a very correct one of this charm-

1776. The first recorded deaths are those of Zerah Smalley, who died Dec. 1, 1776, aged 18, and his sister Anah, the February following, aged 20.

1778. The settlers built their first log schoolhouse, and Miss Eunice Heep taught the first school in the settlement. This memorable fall there was a general destruction of property and capture of prisoners all along the borders of the Champlain, which caused a complete desertion of the settlement till after the close of the war. The settlers buried in the earth what of their effects they could not take in their flight. Olive, daughter of Robert Torrence, who was but five years old when her father came to Middlebury, gave, a short time before her death, (in 1850, at the age of 84,) the following account. They came down Otter Creek on a raft, and built their cabin on the spot where the family still reside. At the time of the flight she was 8 years old. When the rumors of the depredations in adjoining settlements came, the men left their hoeing, and hollowed out from the trunk of trees six canoes which they held in instant readiness. In August the message came. The Tories and Indians were approaching. They buried their sugar, flour, pewter, &c. under the floor of their cabin. Her mother went out once more to look upon the promising garden vines she had taken so much pains to culture; then they all proceeded down to the creek, where a raft was constructed upon which the women, children, and goods were placed, and their journey commenced up the creek, their only highway. "Mrs. Bently carried in her arms the first child born in town, — Hannah Bently,—which being the only infant among us attracted much attention." The fugitives landed at Pittsford, where a military post was stationed. "Mrs. Torrence followed the train of women and children, carrying in her arms a child* two years old, in a sort of double gown brought over her shoulders." Met a regiment of soldiers drawn up in front of her. The colonel recognized her, and called out, "My God, there's Sally Peck!" (her maiden name.) "It makes a man's eyes run to see you brought to this!" At his suggestion the soldiers gave up their quarters to the women and children. The family were absent from Middlebury 8 years, 7 of which Mr. Torrence was employed in casting ordnance for the army.

Judge Painter, though driven from his home, did not leave the State till the British had gained a dangerous control over all western Vermont. He had been acquainted with Ethan Allen before he came to Vermont, and was "intimately associated with him, Warner, and Baker, in their movements." He once visited the British post

* We do not know how Miss Torrence or our historian reconciles the statement of Hannah Bently, an infant on the raft, being the first born in the settlement, when Mr. Torrence and family settled in 1774, and Mrs. Torrence is here introduced with a child two years old in her arms.

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while they held Crown Point, in order to spy out their condition and plans. He played the part of a half idiot, "taking with him a basket in which he carried a little butter, a few eggs, and some notions to sell among the soldiers." The guard had been instructed to let no suspicious person pass, and Painter, notwithstanding his appropriate dress and foolish appearance, was too suspicious-looking; hence, instead of being admitted into the fort, he was taken into a boat and rowed toward a large boat in which were the superior officers, before whom he was to be carried for examination. He knew he was in the power of an enemy who would soon be able to prove the falsity of his feigned character. He saw that the eyes of the officers were watching his every movement, but, as though seeing not, suspecting not, and casting himself down into the boat, began to count over to himself the profits of his traffic. If he sold mother's butter for so much per pound, and sister Susy's eggs for so much apiece,—this innocent unconcern and idiotic gibbering saved him. The officers began to dread the ridicule it might bring upon them to take so much pains to capture a "perfect idiot," and upon a little consultation turned their boat about and allowed him to enter the fort and traffic with the soldiers; which being done, he hurried his departure with a fixed resolution never to hazard his life in another such undertaking.

At another time, passing through a Tory nest in Clarendon, meeting three men on horseback, he escaped suspicion by boldly inquiring, before they could challenge him, for their rendezvous,—the residence of their leader.

Col. Chipman was first commander at Fort Edward, and next at Fort George. Of the latter he was commander at the time of the capture of the garrison. Not aware of the proximity of the enemy, he had sent out all his forces except 60 or 70 men in scouting parties. Surprised by "an overwhelming force, the garrison was forced to surrender." He was taken prisoner, but exchanged in 1781, and afterward rose to the rank of major. While in command of the forts, Mrs. Chipman remained with him; and Mrs. Loomis, his daughter, has now in possession his orderly book, in which is "an order for a court-martial signed by Col. Warner, supposed to be in his own handwriting."

1783. The former settlers began to return in April,—Benjamin Smalley, Bill Thayer, Jonathan Chipman, with their families, Daniel Foot and his five sons, and Joshua Hyde.

1784. Judge Painter, Col. Chipman, and Robert Torrence returned. Robert Torrence built and occupied a brick house, which is still standing, till his death in 1816. And here his two daughters lived and died. Mr. Torrence served in the French war, "and it is supposed with the Green Mountain Boys, under Ethan Allen. They were special friends in after life, and had exchanged guns and powder flasks." "The former," Mr. Battell says, "I saw, which the good ladies preserved with religious care,—a long duck piece, hanging up, loaded in a spirit not unworthy of a token of the hero of the Grants." John Chipman soon surrounded himself with the luxuries of life. On the site of his first cabin, he built "a handsome brick house, which he opened for the entertainment of travellers coming into the country." The colonel was "a man of commanding person and address, with talents peculiarly fitted for an executive officer." From 1789 to 1801, he was county sheriff, and much of the time held offices of trust in town. He died in 1829, aged 84. The following is his own summary of services in the Revolution.

"I turned out, at the commencement of the war, as a volunteer with Col. Ethan Allen, in the spring of 1775, to take Ticonderoga and Crown Point. In May or June, I received a second lieutenant's commission in Capt. Grant's company, Col. Seth Warner's regiment. Went into Canada; was at the taking of St. John and Montreal; was discharged at Montreal, and returned home in the first part of December. In the summer of 1776, I received a first lieutenant's commission in Capt. Smith's company, Seth Warner's regiment, and joined the army at Ticonderoga in March, 1777. I was in the retreat with the army, and was in the battle of Hubbardton. I was also in the battle of Bennington, so called, on the 16th of August of that year, and was at Saratoga at the taking of Burgoyne in October. We were ordered to Fort Edward and Fort George in 1778 and 1779. I was promoted to a captaincy, and served in that capacity until October, 1780, when I was taken prisoner at Fort George. I remained in this situation until the summer of 1781, when I was exchanged, and remained a supernumerary until the close of the war. Col. JOHN CHIPMAN."

Daniel Foot was the man for a pioneer. "There must be forests to subdue, and new dwellings to erect, or it was no place for him." It was said he owned more than a thousand acres before the war; but, having buried his wife, he divided among his children his property at Middlebury, and at the age of 80 started off "to make a new settlement in Canton, then a wilderness." "On his way through Montreal, he took the smallpox, of which he died a few days after his arrival. He died at last in the woods, and for lack of boards for a coffin, was laid in bark from an elm tree."

Capt. Stephen Goodrich and his two sons, William and Amos, came into town the spring of 1784. The father returned after they had taken possession, leaving his two sons to make a commencement before he moved his family. They erected a shanty, and spent the summer in clearing the land. Amos, in his old age, de-

clared to Mr. Battell, who visited him to gather incidents in regard to the early settlement, that "he never was happier than in this solitary place." A few strips of bark on the roof above their bed protected them from the rain, and a few slabs of basswood logs, set up about them, kept off the wind. The whole region around the falls was a dense hemlock forest. Only Foot was on Foot street, Chipman and Painter beginning again, in the southwest part of the town, Hop Johnson in the village quarter, and Washburn building a saw-mill. Not till 1785 were other farms commenced. The same year his father, with his mother and sister, came on with cart and oxen, five cows, etc. Guided by marked trees they made their way through the wilderness to the river, where the family and cart were floated down the creek on a raft. There were no cattle near them the first two summers; the third, each of the neighbors had a cow. Stephen Goodrich died in 1823, aged 93; Amos in 1784, aged 57; William in 1812, aged 90.

1784 or 1785. Abisha Washburn, of Salisbury, Conn. "spent the summer in getting up a saw-mill on the falls. In the fall, he went to Salisbury, and the authorities of Massachusetts engaged him to cast cannon for the impending war. In the spring of 1784, Washburn returned to rebuild the mill which had been destroyed by the Indians during the war, and by the aid of Chipman and Painter, the mill was in operation in 1785, but swept away by a freshet the succeeding spring." Washburn made the first and only settlement in the neighborhood of the village before the war. He died in 1813, aged 91.

1786. Stillman Foot in 1786 built a house for his family, which is the oldest dwelling-house now remaining, and occupied by J. S. Bushnell, Esq. Daniel Foot built the first bridge across the creek; the abutments of logs, the string-pieces single, formed from pine trees, and the whole covered with poles. The village was organized the same year, at the house of Daniel Foot, and the first highways surveyed.

1787. Dea. Ebenezer Sumner, who settled in 1787, was one of the first deacons in the Congregational church; a man of piety and a "faithful supporter of religious institutions." He died in 1844, aged 87. His widow, who died at the age of 84, in 1853, gave the following relation. She was married in 1780, and came 10 days after to Wells, Rutland Co. where they lived 7 years, and then with their little family removed to Middlebury. Their log-house stood at the north end of Foot street, and so darkened by the wood at first it was very gloomy. Before the organization of the church there was with some of the people much religious interest, and they came into meeting, from a distance, on ox-sleds. She did not remember the names of the first preachers, but Dr. Smith preached two or three times a year before Mr. P[illegible] he was ordained in a barn. One summer the meetings were held in her husband's barn. She remembered the dysentery, so fatal about 40 years before. "A grave was opened in town every day for 4 weeks."

1787. John Willard, M. D., commenced practice in Middlebury about 1787. From 1801 to 1810 he was marshal of the district of Vermont. Becoming noted as a politician, he dropped his practice and gave himself to political duties; for a number of years was chairman of the central committee of the Republican party; one of the directors of the Vermont State Bank till the Middlebury branch was closed, and in 1812 appointed county sheriff. The doctor was a native of Madison, Conn. "His father, Capt. John Willard, a shipmaster, died when he was a child." For awhile, he aided his mother in carrying on their small farm, but growing tired of farming, went to sea, where he was taken by the British and "subjected to the horrors of the Jersey prison-ship." After his release, he became "quarter-master in a Connecticut regiment of volunteers, and served to the close of the war." After which he entered upon the study of his profession. In 1809, he was married to Miss Emma Hart, Principal of the Middlebury Female Seminary, which he aided her in bringing up to a high standard. They removed to New York in 1819. Dr. Willard died May 25, 1825, at the age of 66.

1788. Samuel Miller, the first lawyer in town, and one of the most distinguished citizens, settled in 1788. In 1790, he married Rebekah Mattocks, daughter of Hon. Samuel Mattocks, State treasurer for many years. He had an extensive practice, and stood side by side with Daniel Chipman, at the head of the profession in the several counties in which they practised. In 1797, he was an influential member of the General Assembly. While the prominent men of Middlebury were pressing their claims before the legislature, it was remarked that "the influence of Painter with his cunning, Chipman with his argument, and Miller with his courteous address, if it were possible, would deceive the very elect." Mr. Miller was devoted to the village, and contributed liberally to build up its institutions of religion and education. He was particularly active in procuring the college charter, and gave $1,000 to establish the first professorship. Of the Congregational church he was a member, and left it a legacy of $1,000, and $500 to the Vermont Missionary Society. He died of cancer on the 17th of April, 1810, aged 52.

1788. Judge Painter put in operation the first grist-mill.

1790. The greatest scarcity known in town occurred this year, some families, wholly destitute of bread, subsisted upon the boiled heads of unripe wheat, and fish from the creek.

1791. Mrs. Wm. Goodrich taught the first primary school in the village.

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1792. The county courts were removed to Middlebury, where they have since been held.

1793. Post-office established; Robert Huston, first postmaster.

1794. The first jail built of wood, with prisoners' cells and dungeon; second of stone, at about $4,000 cost, 1796; third of brick, at about $8,000 cost, in 1845.

1796. The court-house commenced; first occupied in 1798; remodelled to expense of $1,250.11 in 1814. Nothing but the old frame remains to the now handsome court-house. 1800 and 1806, the State legislature held its sessions here. John Seymour built the first store in the place this year.

1801. Joseph D. Huntington and John Fitch, Dec. 16, published the first number of the first newspaper, the Middlebury Mercury, and soon added a book-bindery and store; in the fall of 1802, the first Vermont Register, and Law Magazine, by John Simmons, Esq., of Middlebury, the first book of legal forms ever published in this State; and in 1805, Discourses on religious subjects, by the late Rev. Job Swift, D. D. Since 1812, weekly newspapers have been uninterruptedly published; frequently 2, sometimes 3; occasionally, other periodicals; in all, 15 different books and 20 different periodicals.

Middlebury Register. The People's Press was published by H. Bell, Esq., 1841–'49; name changed to Northern Galaxy, 1843; 1848, to Middlebury Galaxy; 1849, J. H. Barrett and Justus Cobb, Esqrs., commenced publication in their name; 1856, Mr. Barrett withdrew, Cobb & Fuller published; 1857–'59 Justus Cobb and Rufus Mead publishers; January, 1850, name changed to Middlebury Register. The Register is now published by Mead & Fuller.

1802. Marble and Marble Factory. The discovery of marble was made by Eben Judd as early as 1802. 1803, he obtained from Appleton Foot a lease to dig marble for 999 years anywhere on his lot between his house and the creek, the whole foundation of which was marble. A factory was erected, in which was carried on the first extensive manufactory of marble in the State, with a machine for sawing first put in operation by Dr. Judd, which is now extensively used elsewhere. Here, marble of finer texture than wrought in any other part of the United States, both white and black and dove-colored, elegantly variegated, was for many years sawn, ground, polished, cut, and carved with an elegance not surpassed on this side the Atlantic; wrought into costly monuments, tables, jambs, sideboards, mantel-pieces, &c. and exported to Boston, New York, Canada, and the South. In 1857, N. H. Hand purchased the building and established his pail-factory, which in full operation is capable of manufacturing 600 pails daily.

1806. Banks. The State legislature established a bank with two branches,—the Woodstock and Middlebury branch. In 1812, a burglary was effected; the directors were called on for missing funds; lawsuits ensued; judgments were rendered, and the State bank at length discontinued. The Middlebury Bank was chartered Nov. 10, 1831; the Middlebury Savings Bank, Nov. 12, 1836.

1808. Fires and Fire Company. Fires have from time to time done their work of destruction, consuming, now the dwelling-house of the citizen, then the shop, the mill, the factory, and the forge. Among these wrecks, one of the most conspicuous was the burning of the mill curiously constructed upon a rock projecting over the creek, about 30 feet from the falls below, the inlet and outlet of the flume formed in the solid rock, so that the water never froze. The fire company was organized in 1808.

1811. Manufactures. As early as 1811, Major Daniel Page commenced building a stone cotton-factory, and manufactured some cloth, before the close of the war of 1812, sold for 50 cents per yard which would now sell for 36 or 38 cents per yard. Mr. Joseph Gordon, who had set up several factories in Scotland, built for Mr. Page 20 power looms,—the first ever built in the United States, with the exception of 6 in Rhode Island. Isaac Markham, who died in 1825, aged 30, with decided reputation as a machinist, manufactured the iron of the machinery. The building is 150 feet by 37, 6 stories high in front, 3 at the rear, built of gray and white limestone; has at present 100 looms, and manufactures daily 1,600 yards of heavy sheeting. On the opposite side of the river stands the flourishing manufactory of Davenport & Clay, which has heretofore known too many vicissitudes to enumerate here. Among the most liberal patrons of every important interest, religious, educational, or political, were the late Rufus and John Wainwright, who established themselves in the tin and iron business at an early day. Their principal business was the manufacture of stoves.

1812. During the fall an epidemic fever scourged the town that raged till into 1814, designated the fever of 1813, and proved the most fatal disease that ever visited the place. In 1826, the erysipelatous fever prevailed to an alarming extent, and in 1855, when no epidemic prevailed, there was "a remarkable mortality among prominent citizens." Number of deaths recorded from 1806 to 1859, 1,660.

Upon the declaration of the war, Col. Sumner called out his regiment, of which 3 companies belonged to Middlebury. Sept. 6th or 9th, 1814, Gen. Warren came on to the village common to raise volunteers. By the time he had marched "once or twice around with martial music, 40 or 50 men had fallen into the ranks," and "the number was afterwards increased, according to

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different estimates, from 150 to 200." When a dozen or two were ready to start with him, they marched for the field of battle, and others followed as soon as they could get equipped. A patriotic party of men and boys were employed in the office of Esq. Seymour the night before the volunteers marched, making cartridges for the detachment. Fearing to introduce a light, they worked on in the dark, and in the morning one present, pointing to the floor, literally blackened by gunpowder, exclaimed, "We have certainly been in more danger here to-night than any of our volunteers will be in at Plattsburg." Another party, meanwhile, raised a contribution of $275 for ammunition and equipments. Gen. Warren, with his first detachment, reached the camp-ground the evening before the battle, another party the next morning, and some not till after the engagement. Bethuel Goodrich was the only one wounded from Middlebury.

Gen. Warren, during the war, rose to the rank of major. Gen. Hastings Warren was not only distinguished as a volunteer in the defence of the liberties of his country, and his high military position, but as one of the early settlers, — a citizen of business enterprise, useful and influential for many years. He died in May, 1845.

1856. Sept. 10, died Elnathan Hammond, the oldest man our history gives as ever deceased in town, at the age of 95 years. Also, Mrs. Eleanor Sellick, widow of Daniel Sellick, one of the early settlers, Oct. 27, aged 97.

1859. MIDDLEBURY, the shire town of Addison District, has a central position, and slightly rolling surface, with the exception of "Middlebury mountain," on the east; a clayey soil not easy of tillage, imbedded with rich marble quarries; two rivers, the Otter Creek, noted for its picturesque falls and three-mile bridge, and Middlebury river, which enters into the creek near the south line of the town, and two villages, — "Middlebury," incorporated in 1816 under the name of "Middlebury borough," changed in 1852 to the "Village of Middlebury," — one of the oldest and handsomest villages in Vermont, revered by its citizens and named with praise by its numerous visitors, with a population of between 2,000 and 3,000, embracing within its limits the court-house and new stone college, with its handsome grounds, Female Seminary, 5 churches, 18 stores, 3 groceries, 2 meat markets, 9 manufactories, 23 mechanic shops, etc.; is literally not *one*, but many houses "built upon a rock," the whole foundation upon which it rests being one marble bed, — and East Middlebury village, which lies up the north border of Middlebury river, eastward to the foot of the mountain, where the river issues from a deep gorge, — a pretty village of 430 inhabitants, (in 1850,) with a neat church, owned by the Uni[illegible] 2 stores, 2 saw-mills, 1 grist-mill, 1 [illegible] tory, and several machine sho[illegible]

EDUCATIONAL.

COMMON SCHOOLS have been gradually improving. The number of districts is 11.

The ADDISON COUNTY GRAMMAR SCHOOL was incorporated Nov. 18, 1797; Rev. Jeremiah Atwater, from New Haven, first principal.

FEMALE SEMINARY. — Without a legal corporation, through the agency of Hon. Horatio Seymour, Miss Ida Strong, of Litchfield, Conn. in 1800, opened her school in the court-house, which soon rose to such reputation as to attract pupils from nearly all parts of the State. In 1802–3, a voluntary association made preparation for the erection of a suitable building. Mr. Seymour gave the grounds. The requisite funds were raised by subscriptions. Young men from the lawyers' offices, stores, and mechanics' shops, in their enthusiasm volunteered and built a plank walk across the flat, wet ground in front of the building. Miss S. kept her school in successful operation until her health failed. She then journeyed to Bennington Co. to rest a season, but continued to decline, dying at the home of a pupil in Rupert, October, 1804, at the age of 29. Miss Strong was the pioneer of female education in Vermont; a woman of no common talents, education, and energy, evinced by her building up the first distinct school, for the education of females in the higher branches, established in this State. In 1807, the school resumed its operation under the charge of Miss Emma Hart, from Berlin, Conn. Of her marriage in about two years with Dr. Willard, and removal, we have already spoken in our sketch of the Doctor. It was in Middlebury that Mrs. Emma Willard, the "representative woman, who suitably typifies the great movement of the nineteenth century for the elevation of woman," laid the corner-stone of her educational services. We quote the following from Mrs. Willard's communication: —

"The school, which in 1814 was begun in Middlebury, is fairly entitled to the honor of being the first Normal School in the United States. It was in Middlebury that the stream of lady-mathematicians took its rise, which afterwards went out from the Troy Seminary to every part of the Union. If otherwise than as a teacher, I have done any good to posterity, for which they will remember me after my decease, Middlebury will be associated with it. My theory of the circulation of the blood, by means of respiration, now so extensively acknowledged, would never have been formed but for events occurring in Middlebury. After my marriage, Dr. Willard's office of Marshal called him to make long journeys from home. But his old medical library, with Cheselden's Anatomy to begin with, remained at home. He had a passionate attachment for these old authors, and talked to me in their language, and I kindled into his enthusiasm, and prepared myself, much to his delight, to respond, and to understand what he taught me, and thus I obtained some knowledge of scientific physiology and medical practice as it then stood. EMMA WILLARD."

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MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE was incorporated Nov. 1, 1800, Rev. Jer. Atwater, President. Two classes were received the same fall, the first consisting of one member, Aaron Pety, graduated in 1802; number of next graduating class, 16. Pres. Atwater resigned in 1809. Henry Davis, D. D., succeeded in the presidency in 1811; resigned in 1817. As a president, he was very popular; his graduating class of 1815 numbered 30. In 1818, Joshua Bates, D. D. succeeded Dr. Davis. During the administration of President Bates the college rose to its highest prosperity. The under graduates numbered 160; the graduating class of 1838 numbered 40. Deciding to return to the ministry, Dr. Bates resigned in 1839, and died in 1853, aged 77, at Dudley, Mass. where he was settled as pastor. From 1838 to 1840, there was a total change in the Faculty; and the corporation began to realize that the institution, in order to maintain its reputation among the well-endowed colleges in the land, must enlarge its endowments. The college was at first destitute of funds; the tutors supported by contributions from the citizens, and its only building of wood, erected for the Grammar School.

DONATIONS. — State contributions, about $1,400; Daniel Parker, an American in Paris, contributed $178; Prof. Hall made up the sum to $300, and named it the Parkerian fund; the income to furnish premiums for best speakers from lower classes; the exhibition held the evening before Commencement draws a large audience; citizens subscribed $8,000 for stone building for students' rooms, built in 1816; from 1815 to 1818, $1,400 more; in 1819, came a large legacy from Judge Painter, and $12,500 from the will of Jos. Burr, of Manchester; the professorship of Chemistry and Natural History placed on this foundation bears the name of the donor; Dea. Isaac Warren, of Charlestown, Mass. also bequeathed $3000, the income for the support of young men for the ministry; 1833, $30,000 raised by subscription for building a stone chapel, new rooms, repairs, &c.; $500 by Wm. Bartlett, Esq. of Newburyport, Mass. made up by others to $740; a literary fund; the income for distinguished students in need; 1818, a chemical fund of several thousand contributed principally by Windham County; a legacy of $10,000 from Joseph P. Fairbanks, of St. Johnsbury; some 5,000 acres of land in Albany, Orleans Co., by Gen. Arad Hunt, of Hinsdill, N. H. deeded to the corporation; other lands from donors in different parts of the State.

SOCIETIES. — The Philomathesian, incorporated in 1852; meetings weekly for literary improvement, and an annual address and celebration at Commencement; library, 2,500 volumes; the Philadelphian, for promotion of religious information; *library*, 800 religious and theological books; and the Beneficent, for providing indigent students with text-books. The college has a *library* of 10,000 volumes, a handsome cabinet, and is provided with chemicals and apparatus on a liberal scale.

PRESENT FACULTY. — Benjamin Labaree, D. D., President and Prof. of Moral Philosophy; Wm. H. Parker, A. M., Prof. of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy; Rensalaer D. C. Robbins, A. M., Prof. of Languages; Geo. Hadley, A. M., M. D., Prof. of Chemistry and Natural History; Rev. Samuel M. Boardman, A. M., Prof. of Rhetoric and English Literature, and pro tempore Prof. of Intellectual Philosophy; Chas. M. Mead, A. B., Tutor in Latin and Greek; Lewis A. Austin, A. B., Tutor and Librarian.

In conclusion, we can only give brief notices of but few among a number of once distinguished members, now deceased. Frederick Hall, LL. D. first professor in any department in the college; elected Tutor in 1805; Prof. of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in 1806; visited Europe during his professorship; resigned in 1824; and was Prof. in the Episcopal College, at Hartford, and Pres. of Mount Hope College, Md. and died in 1843. Solomon M. Allen graduated at this college in 1813; in 1816, Tutor; in 1817, Prof. of Languages; "upon the 23d of September went upon the roof of the college building to remedy a defect in a chimney; the scaffolding gave way, he was precipitated to the ground, and died from the injury the same evening. "Perhaps no event ever spread such sadness over this whole community. He was known and loved by all." Edward Turner was elected Tutor in 1823; in 1825, Prof. of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy. While in that office he was married to Sophronia Storrs, daughter of Col. Seth Storrs, and died in January, 1838, aged 41. Prof. Turner was reserved in conversation, but distinguished as an accurate mathematical and classical scholar. Solomon Stoddard, who with Mr. Andrews published "Andrews and Stoddard's Latin Grammar," was a professor in the college 9 years. From his official duties he retired to his native town in Massachusetts, in 1847, where he soon died. Charles B. Adams, "on the recommendation of Prof. Hitchcock, in 1838, was appointed Prof. of Chemistry and Natural History." During his professorship he spent one winter in India making explorations and collections in different branches of natural history. He was, under appointment of Gov. Slade, for 2 years State Geologist; in 1847, resigned to occupy a similar professorship at Amherst, and died in 1853. Hon. James Meacham was born in Rutland, Aug. 10, 1810. In early life left an orphan, he commenced an apprenticeship in a cabinet-maker's shop; but not destined for this occupation, by his native talents and energy and the kindly aid of a discerning neighbor, he raised himself to distinction. He graduated at Middlebury College in 1832; studied theology at Andover; was principal awhile of the academies of Castleton and St. Albans; from 1836 to 1838 tutor at his "*Alma Mater;*" and from 1838 to 1846 pastor of the

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Congregational church in New Haven. He was elected Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature at Middlebury, in 1846. In 1849, chosen a representative to Congress; in 1850, "resigned his professorship, and continued to represent the State until the time of his death, just before which he had been unanimously nominated by his party for a new election." "Before his election to Congress he had established a high reputation as a writer and extempore speaker, and as a member he was universally respected. Several of his published speeches have obtained him an enviable reputation as an orator." "His position as chairman of the committee on the District of Columbia brought upon him exhausting labor, which with other duties made serious inroads upon his health, previously much impaired. A few days before the close of his last session, too much enfeebled to discharge his official duties, he left Washington for his home, and on his arrival, said he had come home to die." His prediction a few days after was verified. He died Aug. 23, 1856, at the age of 46.

Semi-Centennial Anniversary.—The associated Alumni have held annual meetings at Commencement since 1824. The meeting of 1850 was the fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of the college. The assembly was large, and the exercises rendered interesting by addresses from Rev. Dr. Bates, late President, and Rev. Dr. Hough, late Professor; closed by a numerously attended dinner, enlivened by the singing of a song written for the occasion by Edward D. Barber, Esq., and delivery of a characteristic poem by John G. Saxe.

SONG.—(An Extract.)

BY E. D. BARBER.

Where Justice holds her scale,
And blindly hears each prayer,
Within her highest pale,
Thy sons sit honored there.

In the Senate-hall their voice
Hath filled the nation's ear;
And made the free rejoice,
And tyrants quake with fear.

Where the angel of the grave
His shaft points at the heart,
They show their power to save,
And turn aside the dart.

Where'er the Poet's hand
Hath swept the trancing lyre,
Thy sons have graced the band,
And touched its chords with fire.

Where'er the battling throng
For freedom strike or fall,
Thy pilgrim shout and song
Ring clear to Freedom's call.

Where the good their triumphs win,
And love to God and man
Redeem the world from sin,
Thy sons still [illegible] the van.

They lift the banner high
In the islands of the sea;
And 'neath the Indian sky,
They plant the gospel tree.

Then honor to thy name,
Our mother, loved and dear,
We cherish still thy fame;
We leave thee with a tear.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

The Congregational Society was established in this town as the "standing order." Its history is a part of the history of the town. Mr. Collins is said to have been the first man that ever preached in town. Occasionally there was a sermon read, but no regularly organized church and stated preaching till 1789. Jan. 1, this year, they voted to raise "a tax of threepence on the pound, to be paid in wheat at 5s per bushel, for the support of preaching." It appears that Mr. Parmlee preached some 3 or 6 months that year. But Mr Burnett was the first settled minister, ordained Nov. 11, 1790. The ordination was held in a barn,—probably the one previously built by Daniel Foot, to accommodate meetings. The church of 12 members had been organized a week before, on the 5th. Mr. Burnett's salary was £50, money, per year. A controversy soon arose about where meetings should be held, which rendered the pastor's position very unpleasant. At the end of 5 years he was dismissed, but remained in town 2 years longer. Mr. Burnett then left Middlebury, and after several removals, died at Dorham, N. Y., Dec. 5, 1837, aged 84. After Mr. Burnett left, "various clergymen were temporarily employed until 1805, and the meetings had been held in the court-house, from its completion, in 1798. The erection of the first church was commenced in 1805, and dedicated May 31, 1809." "The house was regarded as not inferior to any in the State,"—its steeple, 135 feet in height, is "still admired for the beauty of its proportions." Previously, in 1805, Oct. 19, Mr. Merrill was ordained. Rev. Thomas A. Merrill continued his pastorship 37 years; and during his ministry large additions were made to the church and society. "He had a reputation for talents of a high order," and the degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred on him by Middlebury College in 1837. "By his connection with all the ecclesiastical bodies of the Congregational denomination, and important benevolent associations in the State, he exerted, by punctual attendance and active labors, an extensive influence among the clergy and churches." Several of the last years of his life, by his own request, he was released from his pastorship; but preached occasionally, supplying destitute churches around him, as long as his health permitted. He died April 29, 1855, of heart disease. After the resignment of Mr. Merrill, the pulpit was temporarily supplied by different clergymen, until the installation of the Rev. James T. Hyde, (present pastor,) June 10, 1857.

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ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH.

BY W. T. WEBBE. (A SUMMARY EXTRACT.)

THE history of St. Stephen's Church, and the Society to which it belongs, can only now be given with that brevity and incompleteness that results from deriving the knowledge that we possess from dry records of past occurrences, and not from the memory of an eyewitness, or an actor in the scene. Many matters, that to the worshippers in this church, scattered all over the land, would be of the greatest possible interest, must go unnoticed, unrecorded. The Society was organized Dec. 5, 1810, under the name of the "First Episcopal Society in Addison County," according to an act passed Oct. 20, 1797, entitled, "An act for the support of the gospel." Services were held, and arrangements made with clergymen who visited the village occasionally, and supplied, for a season, the wants of the people, until 1811, when a resident minister was secured, — the Rev. P. Adams, from 1811 to 1814. Public worship at first was held in the court-house. Then a room belonging to the late Judge Seymour was placed at the disposal of the Society, which was used for many years. At length a building belonging to Mr. Daniel Henshaw, was fitted up for the exclusive purpose of public worship, and continued to be so used, until the present edifice, known as St. Stephen's Church, was erected. There is no record as to the completion of the erection, or as to the time of the consecration of the building. This, as we learn from other sources, took place on the 14th day of September, 1827. Rev. W. T. Webbe, elected by the vestry on the 4th of June, 1854, and instituted to that office on the 4th of July, 1855, is the present rector.

METHODISM IN MIDDLEBURY.

BY REV. B. M. HALL. (AN EXTRACT.)

REV. EBENEZER WASHBURN was on the Vergennes circuit in 1801. In 1842 he published in the Christian Advocate and Journal: "At Middlebury I found a small and persecuted class. Our preaching was at the house of Lebbeus Harris, and in the midst of that village, our average congregation was from 25 to 30."

Speaking of the trials which he endured on this circuit, he says, "I have had stones and snow-balls cast at me in volleys. I have had great dogs sent after me, to frighten my horse as I was peacefully passing through small villages; but I was never harmed by any of them. I have been saluted by the sound of 'glory! hosannah! amen! hallelujah!' mixed with oaths of profanity. If I turned my horse, to ride towards them, they would show their want of confidence, both in their master, and in themselves, by fleeing like base cowards."

Middlebury first gave its name to a circuit or station in 1810, and PHINEAS PECK was the first resident pastor. Mr. Peck is remembered by some who yet live, and is represented as a man of sound sense, sterling integrity, and good preaching talents. At the end of his first year there were 60 members reported. In 1813, SAMUEL HOWE was stationed in Middlebury, and again in 1816. During his first year the first chapel was erected, — a humble structure, yet, doubtless, much better than the "loft" in which they had worshipped since leaving the house of Lebbeus Harris. Mr. Howe became an itinerant in 1801, and labored diligently till 1831, when impaired health rendered it necessary for him to take a superannuated relation. On the 16th of Feb. 1858, he went to Troy to attend the funeral of an aged and esteemed member of the church. After the sermon, which was preached by another, Mr. Howe made a few remarks, and closed by saying: "I have entered my 78th year, and expect soon to follow the deceased, and hope to meet him in heaven." He immediately retired to one of the class-rooms in the basement, sat down in a chair, and expired before the procession had left the church. "How many fall as sudden, — not so safe!"

The next in regular succession was CYPRIAN H. BRIDLEY. In 1820 he was compelled to take a superannuated relation, during which time — 24 years — he resided in Middlebury; in 1844 he became effective, and travelled till 1850. He is now at Appleton, Wis., with some of his children. Many in this place will call to mind his small, but wiry frame, — quick, elastic step, mighty prayers, and moving exhortations. When he was young in the ministry, it was supposed by many, even in the moral and orderly village of Middlebury, neither unlawful nor dishonorable to disturb Methodist meetings, and maltreat Methodist ministers. Mr. Bridley has interesting recollections in this department of experience. On many occasions he was followed from evening meetings by savage *hootings*, and assailed by dangerous missiles. On one occasion his window was broken in the night, and a large, heavy *file*, thrown into his house, was found sticking in the wall above the bed on which he lay at the time of the assault. He facetiously remarked that he thought the devil was about to retire from business, as he had begun to distribute his *tools*. EBENEZER BROWN was a minister of rare talents. Under his labors, "the place was too strait," and the house was enlarged. Still, a portion of the "old-fashioned Methodists" were not quite pleased with the preacher. He was not *loud* enough for them, though sufficiently so to be heard with distinctness and ease in all parts of the house. Besides, he had a fashion of tying his white cravat in a *double*-bow, in front, and moreover, his hair stood up in front, instead of lying smoothly down on his forehead. When *labored* with for this last offence, his explanation was that he had a "cowlick" on one side of his forehead, and his hair on that side stubbornly

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refused to comply with the *usage*, and he chose to allow the other side to keep it company. In 1822, NOAH LEVINGS, D. D. was appointed to this station. Having afterwards served the churches in Troy, Schenectady, Albany, and Vestry street, New York, he was elected financial secretary of the American Bible Society. During his ministry of 30 years he officiated in 18 circuits and stations, — preached about 4,000 times, dedicated 38 churches, delivered 65 miscellaneous addresses, 273 addresses in behalf of the Bible Society, and travelled more than 36,000 miles. ROBERT SEENY is reported as one of the best pastors ever stationed in this place. In preaching, he greatly excelled, being full of thought, easy in manner, and rapid and graceful in elocution. On Sabbath mornings, however, feeling he could not possibly preach, he would hurry from room to room, in his efforts to prepare for church; and yet, if his wife did not follow and put him in order by piecemeal, he was likely to go with half-adjusted apparel, and hair unkempt. In 1836, JOSEPH AYERS became the pastor for one year, and again in 1841, for two years. There was a great revival during his last term, and the numbers went up to 451. J. F. YATES labored here 2 years (1856, 1857). During his last year the house of worship was thoroughly modernized, and made one of the best in the denomination in western Vermont. Mr. Yates was succeeded by B. M. HALL, who is still the pastor. The same spring the Annual Conference was entertained here. Of those who were in full connection in 1809, BETSEY T. BIGELOW is the only representative. Of all who joined on trial in 1809, Althea Demming alone survives among us. Present number of members, 280.

BAPTIST.

For many years there was a respectable Baptist Church and Society, generally supplied with regular preaching, and the usual ordinances of religion. But for 10 or 12 years past, their members have been so much reduced by removals and deaths, that the organization has ceased, and the remaining members attend upon the worship of the other churches. The church was organized Dec. 10, 1809. First pastor, Rev. Nathaniel Kendrick, from 1810 to 1817.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.

BY TIMOTHY O'FLANNAGAN.

THE first missionary Catholic priest that came to this town was the Rev. James Macquaide, in 1822. He left the following year, and we had none here until 1830, when the Rev. Jeremiah O'Calogan came as a missionary of the whole State, — coming here occasionally, until 1834. Then the State was made into two missions, and the Rev. James Walch came on this part of the mission, and left in 1835. In 1837, Rev. John B. Daley came here and built the present brick church, which is 60 feet by 40, in 1839, and remained on the mission till 1854. Then the first and present Catholic Bishop of this Diocese, the Right Rev. Lewis Goesbriand, sent the Rev. Joseph Dugluc, who is here now. The number of hearers is about 400, and the number of communicants 300. Some of these are from the adjacent towns.

[The clergyman who resides here, is also charged with the spiritual direction of the Catholics who reside in Shoreham and Orwell, and visits at stated times the Irish settlement in Starksboro. — *Ed.*

ADDITIONAL BIOGRAPHY.*

JUDGE PAINTER

was born in New Haven, Conn., May 22, 1742. He had three wives; his first, Abigail Chipman, who died 1790;† the second, Victoria Ball, who died, 1806; the third, Mrs. Ursula Ball, who survived him. By his first wife he had 2 sons, and by his second, 1 daughter, all of whom died before him, — his second son at the age of 25 was drowned in the creek. "He was a plain man, slow of speech, with but a common-school education, but possessed sound judgment, on which his friends placed safe reliance," and great shrewdness in the formation and execution of his plans. "He personally surveyed and laid out lands and public roads, was the first delegate who ever represented the town in any public meeting, — one of the first judges of the county court, and a leader in all important enterprises." "As early as 1791, when the village was little else than a wilderness, standing on the lot he had deeded to the county, he said to the by-standers: 'This is the place for the court-house,'" which tract he gave, May 22, 1794, "for the express use and purpose of erecting a court-house and jail thereon, and as a common, never to be put to any other use."

Through his agency as a member of the legislature, his plans were accomplished. He superintended the erection of the Congregational church and stone college. Of the village he was one of the original trustees, and bequeathed about $13,000, all his estate, except an annuity to his widow, to that institution. He died May, 1819, aged 76.

JOSHUA HYDE.

No man occupied so often the office of selectman, and so well understood and economically

*We have found it most difficult of all our selections to choose, from a score having claims to representation, the few for whom we could allow space for a biographical sketch.

† We have the following account of the funeral of his first wife. A raft was made by lashing together two canoes, and spreading boards over them; on this the coffin was placed, accompanied by the mourners and friends, and men to manage the boats, while a few others walked on the shore. Thus arranged, the procession moved up the creek, and the body was deposited in the burial-ground near Col. Chipman's. The boats, on their way, leaked, and the men, having no pails or dishes with them, bailed out the water with their shoes. No clergyman was present on the occasion.

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managed the prudential and financial interests of the town. He was several years representative, and died in 1828, aged 78.

COL. SETH STORRS

was born June 24, 1756, in Mansfield, Conn.; graduated at Yale College, 1778; was associate principal of a seminary at Northampton, Mass. several years, and then came to Vermont; studied law with the Hon. Noah Smith, of Bennington, and located in the town of Addison, where he married the daughter of Hon. John Strong and remained till his removal to Middlebury, in 1794. From 1787 to 1797, he was first State Attorney. "Col. Storrs was among the most active in advancing the prosperity of the village; gave a large part of the land on which the grammar-school building was erected, and the common connected with it, and the whole tract which forms the handsome grounds of the college. He was a member of both corporations; also of the Congregational church, of which he was one of the first regularly chosen deacons, and for many years church clerk, and town clerk. In brief, Col. Storrs was a "Christian gentleman," of the "old school." He died at the age of 71, while on a visit to Vergennes, Oct. 5, 1842.

HON. JOEL DOOLITTLE,

the first tutor of Middlebury College, was admitted to the bar in 1801; in 1817, elected Judge of the Supreme Court; a member of the old council, in 1815; in 1834, president of the council of censors; in 1819, a member of the college corporation; united with St. Peter's church at its organization, and continued an exemplary and devoted member until his death, at the age of 68, March, 1841.

HON. HORATIO SEYMOUR, LL. D.

was born in Litchfield, Conn., May 31, 1778; graduated at Yale College in 1797; in October, 1799, came to Middlebury; in 1800 was licensed to practise law, and, in competition with such distinguished lawyers as Daniel Chipman and Samuel Miller, entered at once into an extensive practice. In 1800, he married Miss Lucy Case. He was one of the Directors of the Vermont State Bank, and from 1800 to 1809, postmaster; and in 1820 elected to the Senate of the United States, and re-elected for a second term. He did not often make any formal address in the Senate, but was greatly respected for his sound, modest opinions, and his influence, though unobtrusive, was generally recognized; but when an advocate, poured forth, in his quiet way, a comprehensive argument that his opponent found it hard to meet, and manifested great ingenuity and tact in the management of his causes. No man had fewer enemies, or more attached personal friends. He was a patron of the literary institutions; for many years a member of the college and grammar-school corporations, and senior warden of the parish of St. Peter's church. In 1847, the degree of LL. D. was conferred upon him by Yale College. He died, Nov. 21, 1857, in his 80th year, leaving 3 sons, and the children of a deceased daughter.

DR. JONATHAN ADAMS ALLEN

was born at Holliston, Mass., Nov. 17, 1787. His father at an early day removed to Newfane, Vt., where he labored on a farm till his 21st birthday, when, with his wardrobe in a bundle, he set out "to seek his fortune." For several years he taught a village school in Townshend, and studied Latin with the pastor. He afterwards studied medicine, attended lectures at Dartmouth, and received his degree in 1814; practised medicine in Windham Co, till 1820, from which time he delivered chemical lectures in Middlebury College till 1826. In 1822 he commenced the practice of medicine in this place, and as a learned physician and surgeon, built up and sustained a wide reputation. He made a valuable collection of minerals in the cabinet of the college, was a prominent member of both the Addison Co. and State Medical Society, and published many articles on the various branches of the science in the Medical Journal. (In the Boston Medical Journal, a sketch of the life of Dr. Ralph Gowdy, who was for many years an esteemed physician in Middlebury.) Dr. Allen died Feb. 2, 1848. Of him it has been said: "The crowning trait of his character was stable Christian principle."

DANIEL L. POTTER,

from Litchfield, Conn. settled in this town in 1811. He was most distinguished as a Free Mason, and rose to the highest grade in that institution; lectured before Masonic Lodges in many parts of the State, was for several years Grand Master of the Grand Encampment of the Knights Templars of the State, and had the rank of Past Grand Commander at the time of his death, June 8, 1859, aged 69 years. He was buried with Masonic honors, attended by a long procession of Masons.

SAMUEL SHEATHER PHELPS

was born at Litchfield, Conn., May 13, 1793; graduated at Yale in 1811; attended the Litchfield law school, the lectures of Judges Reeve and Gould in the winter of 1812; in the spring came to Middlebury, and continued his studies with Hon. Horatio Seymour. He was one of the 100,000 draft men of 1812,—was ordered to the Canadian frontier, and served in the ranks at Burlington and Plattsburg, and received the appointment of paymaster in the United States service. From 1814 to 1831 he had an extensive and successful law practice. In 1827 he was chosen one of the council of censors, whose ad-

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dress to the people was written by him; in 1831 was elected to the legislative council, and during that session, appointed a judge of the Supreme Court, which office he held seven years, and in the fall of 1838 was elected United States Senator, and again re-elected in 1844. As a judge, he was distinguished for his discriminating, comprehensive views; as a reporter, for his clear, forcible, convincing arguments; as an advocate, — in his own State, and before the Supreme Court of the United States, — as a cogent, powerful reasoner; as a senator, cautious and conservative; not inclined to take a leading position; one whose influence, though silent, was felt, — who was recognized through the Senate as a statesman of sound, practical talents; and it is said that the recommendation of his reports, fortified as they were by a definite statement of the case, were seldom, if ever, rejected. His labors on committees of claims and Indian affairs were highly appreciated, and several of his published speeches gave him a prominent reputation through the country. At the close of his second term he retired to private life. Nov. 11, 1852, before a large assembly at Middlebury, he delivered an unwritten eulogy on the life and character of Daniel Webster. Upon the death of Senator Upham, Gov. Fairbanks appointed him to fill the vacancy. The ensuing fall, it was a mooted question whether a Senator appointed by the executive would fill the vacancy. By the solicitation of his friends he went on to claim his seat; but a majority of the Senate decided against his claim. Judge Phelps died at his residence, Mar. 25, 1855, in the 62d year of his age.

MINERAL SPRINGS.

FROM A HISTORICAL SERMON OF THOMAS MERRILL, D. D.

About 30 or 40 rods to the right of the road, leading N. E. from the village, and nearly 2 miles distant, on very low land belonging to Messrs. William and Edwin Hammond, within a circuit of 20 feet radius, are 7 springs, the Septennary Springs. They appear to be independent of each other, as digging a channel and lowering one does not affect the others. They have deposited, especially the western ones, in abundance, calcareous tufa, which much resembles that of Clarendon. Some of this tufa exhibits its traces of iron, and all of it, probably, when exposed to intense heat, would show the presence of sulphur. Some of them, especially the largest and most southerly one, have often proved beneficial in cutaneous diseases; and in cases of poison, they are said, when drunken freely, and used for washing the affected part, to afford a very sp[illegible] certain cure.*

* History of Middlebury.

THE VICTORY OF LAKE CHAMPLAIN.

By N. H. Wright, Author of "The Fall of Palmyra," a small volume of poems published at Middlebury, 1817.

The banner of freedom triumphantly waving,
Displayed in bright colors the stripe and the star,
Whilst the light-curling billow the war-ship was laving,
And the foeman was seen on the water afar.
In his bosom the heart of each freeman beat high;
He thought of his country, his love, and his honor;
And he swore by the blood of his fathers to die,
Or conquer, and share in the fame of *Macdonough*.

And now the dire conflict with fury was raging,
And many a hero lay panting for breath;
Whilst the Genius of War forbade Pity assuaging
The pains which could only be ended by death.
Yet no pang tore the hearts of those freemen so brave,
For they knew they had fallen in glory and honor,
And their last parting sigh, as it fled o'er the wave,
Was a prayer for their country, their friends, and *Macdonough*.

Mid the blaze of the battle their spirits ascended,
And hovered aloft till its thunders were o'er;
Then to regions of glory, by angels attended,
The tidings of victory triumphantly bore.
The banner of Albion was lowered from its height,
The flag which had erst proudly floated in honor,
While the stripes and the stars beamed more brilliantly bright,
As they gracefully waved o'er the head of *Macdonough*.

For the brows of the brave, let the fair hand of Beauty
The laurels of victory, with pleasure entwine,
And the heroes, whose ardor kept pace with their duty,
Like the stars in a bright constellation shall shine.
Their country shall cherish their glory and fame,
Their deeds be enrolled on the records of honor,
And Memory shall treasure with fondness the name
Of each warrior who fought by the side of *Macdonough*.

THE OREGON BILL.

EXTRACT FROM A SPEECH, DELIVERED IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES, JUNE 2, 1848,

BY HON. SAMUEL S. PHELPS.

Sir, I choose to deal with this subject, not as a matter of reproach to the people of the South, not as a question of morals, but as a political question of transcendent importance, to be determined by our legislation. In that point of view I regard it, and in that aspect I feel at liberty to discuss it. Sir, I am confident that I speak the sentiments of three fourths of the people of this country, and of a very great proportion of the people of the slaveholding States, when I say that the institution itself is an evil and a curse. When I say that it is an evil of which they would get rid in a moment, if they could do it with safety, I believe I speak the general sentiment of the slaveholding States.

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Very few men, at the present day, can be found willing to defend this institution as, in its origin and inception, just or expedient. Who is there, at this day, if the institution were not in existence amongst us, who would raise his voice in favor of the introduction of the first colored slave? Who, indeed, would not protest against it, not only as an outrage upon humanity, and as incompatible with the fundamental principles of our institutions, but as introducing a political evil to endure to all generations, increasing in magnitude and in danger, the consequences and the termination of which no human sagacity can foresee. And yet, with this sentiment in relation to the institution pervading our people, we are called upon to extend it. The honorable Senator from Georgia seems to be alarmed at the idea of the institution being pent up in some of the old States. Why should it not be pent up? Where is the necessity of inflicting the institution, if gentlemen will pardon the phrase, on territories where it does not now exist? I can conceive of but one consideration which should excite anxiety in this particular, and that is, the accumulation of the slave population, and the necessity of a safety-valve to the increase of that population. If the institution is limited, it is not necessary that the population should be pent up. Admitting the force of this consideration, the question results in this, whether that increase, if it should be thrown off, should be thrown off upon the rest of the world as freemen or slaves. Shall they be sent forth in the character of freemen, to aid in the extension of civilization over our immense territorial domain; or shall they be sent as slaves, extending and perpetuating an institution acknowledged on all hands to be an evil? Will you let these men, created in the likeness of their Maker, go forth free, possessed of all the rights and advantages which the God of nature has bestowed upon us all; or will you send them forth as the representatives of this relic of a barbarous age, and the living monuments of the insincerity of your professions? Sir, I am opposed to this extension of an institution which I hold to be utterly at war with the opinions and moral sentiment of the age. The sense of the Christian world, and, I may add, of the civilized world, is universally against it. Shall we set the example of perpetuating and extending an institution which the whole civilized world, with the exception of a portion of our own people, have combined to exterminate? . . . . .

While we are congratulating the world upon the progress of the great principles of human liberty, and the overthrow of ancient despotisms, shall we be called upon to propagate a system of slavery which reduces our fellow-man to the condition of a brute; which converts a being, created originally in the likeness of his Maker, into an article of merchandise, like the beast of the stall? Let us be consistent. Let us prove the sincerity of our professions by our actions.

TO MY COUSIN JACK.

Cousin, more years have flitted by
  Than we might choose to tell,
Since, sworn moss-troopers, you and I
Have lived beneath each summer sky
  So heartily and well.
And little cared we all the while
  How fast those years were flying,
And little marked how youth's bright smile,
That did their flight so well beguile,
  From off the world was dying.

Worthy of thine old-fashioned race,
  Well hast thou borne thy part,
And, spite the gathering years, we trace
Few wrinkles on thy manly face,
  And none upon thy heart.
In sooth, old Time has hardly cast,
  A shadow on thy track,
Though, as life's summer day flies past,
The harvest moon is rising fast
  Above us, Cousin Jack.

The woodcock in the tangled brake
  Marks well thy whistle's note;
The deer that by the wood-fringed lake
A moment halts his thirst to slake,
  For thee looks sharply out;
The wild duck, as he scuds along,
  Seeth thine eye of black,
And cries with shrill, despairing tone,
"Don't shoot, old boy, I'm coming down!
  I know you, Cousin Jack!"

Thou should'st have lived in that old day,
  Long famed in song and story,
Of baron bold, and lady gay,
Of tournament, and feast, and fray,
  Love, chivalry, and glory,
When faces were of hearts the token,
  And hearts were true, like thine,
When manly thoughts were boldly spoken,
And healths were drunk, and heads were broken,
  O'er sparkling Rhenish wine.

Those bluff and hearty times are gone
  From off the changeful earth,
Their monuments have crumbled down,
And the sham virtues, then unknown,
  Are now of passing worth.
But in the few and rare like thee,
  Left to this modern day,
We sometimes yet are fain to see
That frank, old-fashioned chivalry
  Has not all passed away.

When o'er the woods another Fall
  Its lingering charm has thrown,
My gun will hang upon the wall,
My horses learn another's call,
  My dog, a stranger's tone.
But still may thou, aye kindly known
  On Champlain's glorious water,
Till many a year has come and gone,
Wake the wild woodland echoes on
  Dead Creek and little Otter.

E. J. Phelps.

"My Cousin Jack" is veritably our excellent friend and fellow-citizen, John Pierpont, Esq.
—*Ed. Vergennes Citizen*, 1855.

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FROST AND SUNSHINE.—[An Extract.]

'Tis Father Time, the sexton, rich in wealth of smiles and tears,
Who hurries to their crowded graves the many-tinted years,—
Who delveth for a hiding-place for all we know or love,
Except the deathless beautiful that gleameth from above.
Down into the dominion of the silence-fettered Past,
The worn-out years, with all their freight of love and light, are cast;
But lest they be among the glare of coming hours forgot,
The flower of recollection blooms—the heart's forget-me-not.
The ice-glazed hills are green again, and brooks go singing by;
The vernal queen is coming, with her train of sunny hours,
And on the air methinks I find the scent of orange-flowers.
Oh, happy hour, when thus I mourned to see the old year die!
Oh, happy time,—Oh, blessed love, that made so fit reply!
Oh, blessed years, so full of light, that have so sweetly rolled
From birth to second-childishness, while we were growing old!
The frost hath touched her scattered locks, but lieth gently there—
The springlight glistens in her eye, and warmth of summer air.
Beside the dead forget-me-not we laid the orange flowers,
And wait for during blossoms in the land that follows ours;
For the garden-gates of Paradise are softly opening,
And we see the heart's-ease blooming in the city of our King.

Frank Phelps.

THE AUTUMN WINDS ARE SIGHING.

The autumn days have come at last,
The swallows are southward flying,
The brown leaves scamper adown the blast,
And the flowers are withered and dying;
The frost has humbled the summer's pride,
And the tints of decay are vying
With the hues which the spring-time birth supplied,
And the autumn winds are sighing.

Aye! the winds are sad, and the leaves are sere,
And a voice through the pines is wailing,
That sings the dirge of the dying year,
All its hidden decay unveiling;
But the holy calm of the "Harvest Home"
Rests over earth's dead and dying,
For we know that another spring will come,
Though the autumn winds are sighing.

So the soul has its autumn sere and brown,
When its leaflets of bliss are falling,
When each breeze that scatters its roses down,
Is in desolate accents calling.
When, its few good deeds of faith and love
In golden sheaflets tying,
It waits for the call to the realms above,
Where no autumn winds are sighing.

Egbert Phelps.

WHICH IS BEST?

To Mrs. ——.

To how many you are mother,
I cannot exactly say!
Cannot tell one from another,
Cannot name them,—how are they?

If a family is a blessing,
And all children blessings are,
Such a *number* you possessing
Must be blessed, I declare.

I've no child, while you have many;
Which is best we scarce can know,
To have twenty, or not any,—
Future time alone can show

If this life would end the story,—
If at death we ceased to be,—
Children, riches, earthly glory,
Would be all to you and me.

But beyond this vale of sorrow,
And beyond the scenes of earth,
Comes *to-day*, and no *to-morrow*,—
This is certain at our birth.

Louis McDonald.

I WOULD NOT FORGET.

I would not forget, I would not forget,
Though memory keeps for me
A store of sorrows that brood in the soul,
As the mist broods over the sea;
Though the tears may spring from a throbbing heart,
When a careless word is said,
Which brings to my mind the loved who sleep
On the hill with the holy dead.

I would not forget, though the joys of life
Have ever been linked with pain;
Though hours of sorrow grow fresh to me,
As I count them o'er again.
For I never had known the peace that comes
To the spirit weary and lone,
Had I never said in my whispered prayer,
"My Father, thy will be done!"

And so when I sit at the twilight hour,
With Memory's hand in mine,
The song that she sings to my list'ning ear,
Hath ever a wearisome chime;
But I think of the time that yet shall come,
When safe on the beautiful shore,
I shall clasp the hands of the friends I love,
To whisper good-by no more.

C. D. Noble.

Middlebury College.

THE CEMETERY.

AN ILLUSTRATION. FROM P. BATTELL, ESQ.

The cemetery at Middlebury is situated at such a retirement from the village, the centre of business and living, as you would choose as a matter of taste, if to select the spot where the eye would glance willingly upon those mimic pinnacles and towers, which the locust leaves conceal in part, and which separate the city of our destination from that where we abide. Reversing the view, and passing among the indefinite avenues of that imaginary city, we see the place of the liv-

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ing with an approval of good taste, and are grateful that the habitation of cares and trials, of hopes and labors endless, is pleasant, too, at the foot of its landmark hill, in the protection of the Mountains it honors, with spires and towers of worship glittering or sombre, with homes gay, or halls expanded, and in its own "visible sphere" is equally content. Nearer, the college rises heavily, and looks off across its neighbor of the valley, as if life, and not death, were its study. But here at the cemetery itself, is the company of either world, and in truth, to the visitor, either is equally harmless, equally instructive. Either has an angel aspect here, and neither denies an equal companionship to our humanity. Life would solicit one to duty, not as hardship, but as opportunity, so pleasant when we can. Death diminishes the lesson, having our passive ear, as if to be were the main thing with it, and not to do ever so bravely. And yet they clasp hands as friends about us, and are ready to wait upon us, each in his own good time. So it is, that man goeth to his long home; and here the living are to lay it to heart.

The summary of life is in the graveyard, with the memories of the dead. All we have lived for, so far as man is concerned, is that flour of life, sifted and treasured even by the carefulness of the winds, which indifference and neglect have failed to bear away. We look less to fame than love to care for this food of the soul, with the zest of which we attain companionship with angels at the table of good works. Great things are of little account with them, or here; they banquet, as we do, at the memorial table, which presents the virtues of the meek, pure, beneficent, and serves us not out the decayed fragments of the feast, of falsehood or pride, except for pity that the servants of themselves have but menial places after death. The motive of life, in the highest, is that which endears what remains of it to memory; the habit of life, its spirit, is that which imparts a pleasant fragrance to its choicest acts. No cheat comes to the grave. It has no pay for humbugs, and the glory of the cemetery is, that a *weir* is drawn across the river of death, or a fall dikes it, and man's abominable crimes come not up to the graveyard. They are not, as respects the dead, and virtues only warble inarticulately here, among the graves, with a melody like children's voices, sweeter than words.

The voices of the virtues of friends they are. Kindred of soul of like objects and attachments with us. Home was theirs as mine, and still is, and will be while a ground of open communication is left us here. They differed in their love of home, and in the grace with which they ornamented it, and thus differ now. They differed in station, but this was nothing; if they loved equally in another's act, it was as if they did it. Who was not daily pure and beneficent in Storrs' life, though not by education and habit a leader like him? They cheered the Founder every day, as his shrewdness opened through some dust of sunbeams to the eye, the track of his beneficence, and the patriarch of reason, they lauded even the manner of that apostle of the gospel of reform, Physicians who ministered to us more for love than money, they with whom our inmost confidence mingled, trusted so often with our friends, recall themselves; the princes of the people, too, for talent, authority, or generosity. The integrity of goodness was with another, but I recall no more, lest I should miss more than any. It is not well to single out among the beloved, though those who were merry with us will revive intimacy, those who acted with us remind us, those whom I admired, if such there be here, repeat some test of my sincerity. You know that I was sincere, beloved of others! That that which in you took hold on kindness, or taste, or purity to me was the resulting beam from the spring of the Infinite, that bore my thoughts to heaven.

He is not here, but He is risen! and they that chose Him, with Him! The graves thus are hushed and beautified. I am with nature, where she dreams as in a garden; even the Atlantic tempest, checked by the mountain-range, and moaning up its summit, respects the placid calm of verdure here. The symphony of the waterfall, from the place of the living, revives the lesson of the cemetery for them. The same virtue is their faculty and blessing. Not what you have, nor what you pretend, not what you are thought, but what you are; ye that make your families happy, that fill those streets with welcome kindnesses, that make the stranger commend your charities, that send the name of the home your predecessors planted, as a talisman of liberality, honor, truth, wherever the guests of your hospitality are spread!

EXTRACT FROM A SPEECH OF HON. JAMES MEACHAM,

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, FEB. 15, 1854; AGAINST THE NEBRASKA AND TERRITORIAL BILL, AND IN FAVOR OF MAINTAINING THE GOVERNMENT FAITH WITH THE INDIAN TRIBES.

With twelve of the nineteen transported tribes treaties were made during the administration of General Jackson, and they were all made in accordance with the spirit of his message, and the law of Congress.

No man but General Jackson could have carried it through. The Indians, feared, respected, loved, and trusted him. They looked up to him as the great father of a great nation. He told them, that if they went to the new abodes assigned in the West, they should there remain unmolested forever. The Indians believed the word of General Jackson, backed by the pledge of Congress and the assent of the people. There

is the solemn covenant of this nation; her honor is pledged to keep that covenant. It seems degrading to ask, Will you do it? If so, now is the time to do it. Will the same Congress that sends medals of gold to Capt. Ingraham for the rescue of Koszta, of doubtful citizenship, crush the poor Indian we have sworn to protect? You took up these tribes from out the old States, because you could not allow them to have a government of their own within another government; you planted them there, and told them to govern themselves. You took them from the midst of the whites, because you said they were cheated and besotted, and corrupted, and placed them there, to be beyond the reach of degrading enticement; you tore them away from all that was delightful in the present, and sacred and glorious in the recollections of the past. Will you now throw around them again the lines of a local government, and expose them again to the unbridled rapacity of the white man? Now is the time for decision.

But I may be asked if I would forever keep that large body of territory open on account of these Indians? And I will answer, that I would, at all events, and all hazards, keep my word. I would run a line north of those Indians from the Missouri to the Rocky Mountains, and make all territory south of it sacred to the red man. Ordain and execute laws to protect him; you can do that peacefully. If not, keep your faith with the helpless, and do it by force; plant a line of soldiers, a double or triple line, if needed, around the whole boundary. If that will not do, keep your word, and plant a Chinese wall around it, and let a flaming sword gleam over every gateway.

Can it be believed that this government is to be formed without even asking the consent of the Indians? Your commissioner went to a portion of the tribes. He found them in great alarm at the tidings of the threatened invasion of the whites, — terror had taken hold of them. They had believed they were safe in their solitude when our government had vowed them protection. No wonder that a shudder ran through their savage hearts, when tribe after tribe took up and bore on the fearful intelligence of renewing encroachments. They were about to call together a council of war, and confederate for defence. I shall be amazed if they shall not yet do it; if they do not look on the passage of these bills as their death-warrant; and, seeing their last hope for existence has expired when our vow of protection is revoked, if they do not light up their council-fires, and, together, dance their last war-dance, determined, if they must have death, they will have revenge in advance. Does the report of your commissioner give promise that they will ever consent to another removal? Directly and positively the reverse. All the tribes, [illegible] a few insignificant fractions, refused to [illegible] of any part of their lands.

The interview, itself, of the commissioner with the Indians, but for the awful events connected with it, would have been supremely ridiculous. I do not blame him; he acted ably and faithfully. Look at the scene. An agent of this government is having a talk with a band of Kickapoos, in the far-off wilderness of Nebraska; he is giving them, in the name of their great father, Franklin Pierce, a lecture on United States morality. He is chiding them for not having become better farmers, better mechanics, for not making more advance in education, in morals, and religion; for adhering to the customs and traditions of their fathers, "and that therefore it was absolutely necessary, in their present ignorant and feeble condition, that they should abandon their present possessions." Why were those savages sent to that wilderness? Simply because they did not wish to conform to the rules of civilized and Christian society. They were sent there to live as they list. When did they ever agree, or the United States threaten, to forfeit their possessions if they did not mend their morals? I should rejoice to see all of them become industrious, skilful, intelligent, and virtuous; but I hope it may be voluntary, without the coercion of force or of forfeiture. If a religion is to be forced on them, I trust it may be brought from abroad. Import the crescent, and creed, and sword of Mohammed, to convert the Indian, but in such political and compulsory benevolence, I pray you not to degrade the religion of Christ.

I had read, with deep interest, the report on the progress of the transplanted Cherokees. Many of them, so soon after their migration, are living in a style equal to southern gentlemen in easy circumstances. They are inclosing and cultivating their farms, — building beautiful dwellings, — adorning their gardens, maintaining their schools, rearing churches, printing and circulating the gospel. I acknowledge that a feeling of indignation and horror came over me when I saw that the boundary of the first bill ran directly through the whole Cherokee country, and cleft it in twain. And are we so soon to make our pledges to them a hissing and byword among the heathen? Is that tribe, who so nobly conquered themselves, and moved peacefully westward under the guardian care of our great military chieftain, again to be torn up, and its bleeding roots retransplanted into some sterile and distant soil? The new bill, for some other political reasons, without any reference to the Indians, has moved the line to their northern frontier. But other tribes inclosed, are treated with equal injustice. Where, if their consent could be gained — and it cannot — can you locate them? You have no other place for them. If not safe here, in what province of Jehovah's empire can the hunted and persecuted Indian find a refuge from the grasping and remorseless cupidity of the white man? Pause where you are. Look long and well as to what you are doing.

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Remember, that this act of injustice and atrocious treachery may provoke the wrath of the Eternal, to inflict on this nation the woes he has denounced against the truce-breaker, and against him who moveth his neighbor's landmark!

BISHOP HENSHAW.

The Rt. Rev. John Prentiss Hewley Henshaw, D. D. was born in Middletown, Conn. June 13, 1792; removed with his parents to Middlebury in 1800; at the age of 12, entered Middlebury college, and graduated at the age of 16. The following year he was a resident graduate at Harvard University, where, under the ministrations of the Rev. J. Hewley, he was received into the Protestant Episcopal church, and in gratitude to his spiritual teacher adopted the name of Hewley. His first converts to the faith of the church was in the family of his father. We next find him a lay reader in Sheldon, Fairfield, and other neighboring towns, and doing good missionary service on the frontier of Vermont. On his 21st birthday he was admitted to deacon's orders, and soon after called to St. Ann's church, Brooklyn, N. Y. Two years after he formed a happy marriage with Miss Mary Gorham, of Bristol, R. I. with whom he lived 30 years, their longest separation but 2 weeks, the last of his life. On his 24th birthday he was admitted to priest's orders. In the spring of 1817, he accepted the rectorship of St. Peter's Church, Baltimore, in which he continued 26 years, during which time he baptized over 1,000, confirmed 500, and received as communicants 900. His free-school children numbered 6,000; his Sunday-school children 10,000. Aug. 10, 1843, he was instituted rector of Grace Church, R. I., and the day following in St. John's Church, Providence, was consecrated Bishop of the Rhode Island Diocese. While on a visiting tour to the churches in Maryland, accompanied by his youngest son, he died of apoplexy, at Urbanna, July 20, 1850, at ¼ past 1 o'clock. "Just 24 hours before he had been in the pulpit preaching his last sermon, and the very hour of his death was his next appointment." But his work was done, and rest came.

"How well he fell asleep!
Like some grand river widening toward the sea,
Calmly and grandly, silently and deep,
Life joined eternity."

His funeral was first performed at St. Peter's Church, Baltimore, and afterwards in Grace Church. The Diocese of R. I. erected a beautiful monument to his memory, on which is the following summary of his character: "As a Theologian, he was sound; as a Preacher, clear and earnest; as a Pastor, faithful to the best interests of his flock; as a Bishop, wise in counsel, and an example in word, in conversation, in charity, in faith, in piety." True, Bishop Henshaw was not born among our green hills, and died not in our midst; but from the age of 8 to 21, he mostly resided in Vermont, and ever regarded Middlebury as the cherished home of his youth. Here he did much to promote the interests of his church; here his father's family resided, * — his aged parents died. And though he wrote several religious works much valued by his church, a woman must be excused when selecting a specimen from his writings, if she turns from the volumes of learned theology, and quotes instead an extract from a "home letter."

"Providence, Dec. 10, 1849.

My dear Friend and Brother: On my return from Vermont, where I have been to engage in the last solemn rites of our religion over the remains of the best of mothers, I found your favor of Nov. 23d. My dear mother had reached the age of 79, without much visible impairment of her physical or intellectual powers. On Sunday, the 18th, she had received the Holy Communion with great satisfaction, and on the 25th, had enjoyed the pleasures of God's house at two full services. The 26th, after breakfast, according to her usual custom, she retired to her room for devotional reading; she heard her little granddaughter read a chapter in the Bible before going to school; one of my sisters also read to her in the course of the morning. She was at the front door about half-past 12 o'clock, and at a quarter before 1, my sister, Mrs. Whitney, went into her room to sit with her until dinner-time. My mother was seated in the same arm-chair in which my father died in 1825; the Bible and the prayer-book on the stand before her; her spectacles on; not a limb, feature, or muscle moved, perfectly lifelike, but her heart had ceased to beat, and an angel had kissed her soul away."

MONKTON.

BY O. L. NIMBLET, M. D.

Monkton was chartered by Gov. Wentworth June 24, 1762, 24,000 acres in 70 equal shares; first settled in 1774, by Barnabas Barnum, John Bishop, and John and Eben'r Stearns. Tradition says John Bishop was the first settler. The first allusion to any resident upon the records of the town, is to Barnabas Barnum. We quote from the records of an old man, now deceased, who was a boy at the time. "The early settlers were noted for friendly and social feeling, visiting their neighbors who lived within 12 or 15 miles, and knowing the minute circumstances of their

* Mistaking the house of a friend upon whom we wished to call, a few months since, at Middlebury, a kind-spoken, middle-aged gentleman at the door, after he had given us right directions, remarked, "This is the old Henshaw House!" We thanked the gentleman, and took a momentary survey, with an interested reverential curiosity, of the house, which still wears an Episcopal look.

affairs more accurately than we do of our neighbors within a stone's throw of us. As the settlers increased, their visits became more circumscribed; but the same kind feeling existed in the gatherings at trainings and "raisings," at the close of which they engaged in athletic sports,—wrestling, running foot-races, playing ball, &c. vieing with each other in feats of strength or agility.

On training-day mornings, the companies were accustomed to wake up their officers by firing a salute at their doors, for which compliment, his grace, from corporal up to captain, was expected to liberally treat. If any one became intoxicated it was quite disgraceful, but *honorable* to bear up with the largest quantity without intoxication.

After the town had become so settled as to turn the attention of the inhabitants to the improvement of stock, a race-ground was cleared off for about a mile, where the trial of speed of their horses was frequently made, and betting small sums. However, no large amount of betting ever became the custom.

During the Revolution, John Bishop, with several sons, and Mr. Eben'r Stearns, were captured by Tories and Indians, and taken to Canada; and the settlement was broken up till after the war. Tradition says Bishop had some wheat stacks to which the Indians were about to set fire, when Mrs. Bishop, knowing them to be her main dependence, appeared with hot water, which she threw so vigorously that the Indians, admiring her courage, spared the stacks. Bishop and his sons were again returned to their homes. Bishop was noted for his eccentricities; for instance, when any one came to the marsh near where he lived, to pick cranberries, he always demanded a portion, for the reason that he brought the seed with him from New Milford. He also demanded a share of all the fish in an adjacent pond, as he had brought the original stock from the same place, in a leather bag, supplying fresh water from time to time, on his way. Barnabas Barnum met with a more tragic fate. On the alarm being given at the siege of Shelburn blockhouse, he repaired, with others, to the scene of action, and fell in the bloody skirmish of March 12, 1778.

Tradition says that on hearing of the death of her husband, Mrs. Barnum, with several small children, went through the wilderness by marked trees, to the fort at Pittsford. A short distance south of Monkton Borough are some rocks, called the Tory rocks, where a small party of Tories were captured, during the Revolution, by a less number of early settlers by stratagem. The early settlers of Monkton were men more noted for their physical strength and endurance than for mental culture or refinement. Yet they were not without those who sometimes tried their tact and skill at written composition. The following poetical specimen is from the pen of one of those primitive and untaught bards,—Mr. Ebenezer Finney.

MONKTON CANNON.

When men rejoiced in days of yore
That stamp-acts should appear no more,
They fired their pump instead of cannon,
And shook the very earth we stand on.
But latter years, more full of glory,
Since Whig has fairly conquered Tory,
Pump guns are thrown by in disgrace,
And iron stationed in their place.
The heroes of a certain town,
To please themselves and gain renown,
A cannon made, without a blunder,
To send forth home-made peals of thunder.
Never have such reports been given,
Since Satan cannonaded heaven;
To these reports 'twas merely whistle,
When Queen Ann fired her pocket pistol.
As that, so fame could never say less,
Was fired from Dover unto Calais,—
So this, without dispute we know
Was fired from Monkton to North Hero.
This thing was formed, our heroes say,
To usher in our training-day;
But ere their training had arrived,
To try her metal they contrived.
Now courage aids their hearts of steel;
She's mounted straight on wagon-wheels;
In order firm the heroes stand,
'Till the commandant gives command
To load and fire, when at the sound
Hills, dales, and vales all echo round.
What transport fills these sons of Mars;
They shout for joy, and bless their stars;
But oh, how transient is their fun!
They load too deep, and split their gun.
Earth, at the blast, turns shaking Quaker;
Boys curse the cannon and its maker;
What havoc made 'mongst ducks and hens;
The pigs run frightened round their pens;
Young puppies set up hideous yells,
While goslins perished in their shells;
Lake Champlain shakes from shore to shore,
And Camel's Hump was seen no more.

. . . . . .

John Ferguson was strong-minded, and a member of the legislature at an early day. His descendants, many of them, reside in Starksboro', where they are prominent citizens,—a portion of Monkton being set off to that town many years ago.

Jesse Lyman was for several years a resident of Monkton; removed to Vergennes; was a major of militia, and an efficient officer under Gen. Strong, at the battle of Plattsburg. He died at Vergennes.

Buel Hitchcock was the first physician in town, and very skilful in bilious and intermittent fevers, that were prevalent among the early settlers. He once amputated a leg with a shoe-knife, using a rope and a stick for a tourniquet, Eben'r Barnum sawing the bone with a carpenter's saw. He built the first gristmill in town, and after several years' residence, removed to St. Lawrence Co., N. Y. where he died many years ago.

Isaac Sawyer, with limited means for education, became a Baptist preacher, claimed the right

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to the lot granted to the first settled minister, which the town had leased for the benefit of schools, which after being in court several terms, was finally compromised by a division between him and the town. He was ordained in a barn, Sept. 24, 1798, and became noted as a preacher of power and ability, and had several sons, who became preachers of the Baptist order. He died but a few years since, in Jay, N. Y.

Samuel Barnum was chief magistrate in town for a number of years; represented the town in the legislature a number of terms. He died at the residence of his son, Gen. A. W. Barnum, of Vergennes.

Gen. A. W. Barnum, with very limited means for an education, by steady perseverance in business as a clerk in the mercantile profession, became noted in mercantile, mechanical, and agricultural pursuits, acquired a large estate, was influential in improving agricultural products, and the breeds of cattle and horses; was for many years a leading citizen of Vergennes, and influential member of the legislature; was quartermaster and general of militia in Vt., but experienced a reverse of fortune, and died at Vergennes in indigent circumstances.

Dan Stone, a physician of large practice and great skill, resided in town many years, and some of his descendants reside here still.

Daniel Smith was of quick apprehension, shrewd in remark, gifted as counsel in law, for several years a representative to the legislature, and died in 1812, of the typhoid epidemic.

Ira Smith, son of Dan'l Smith, has resided in town the longest of any person living in it, and has been an esteemed practitioner of medicine for nearly 50 years.

Dan'l Collins, Jun., was for many years a deputy sheriff, judge in the County Court, and represented the town one term. He was a very ardent politician of the Democratic school. He died very suddenly in town.

Stephen Haights was a self-educated man, of quick apprehension of any subject presented to his mind; ardent in all his undertakings; for many years a leading member in the legislature, judge in Addison County Court, and sheriff for said county; for several years an officer in the Senate of the U. S. He died at Washington, Jan. 12, 1841, aged 58, while holding the office of sergeant-at-arms in the Senate of the U. S. He was so much respected that the Senate voted an appropriation to pay the expenses of carrying his remains to Burlington, Vt. for interment.

Monkton is almost exclusively an agricultural town, with a population of 1,246; grand list, 350,957. Iron ore is found here, the color of its surface a velvet black, white, and sometimes grayish; dry to the touch, absorbs water quickly, is evidently decomposed feldspar, graphic, granite, and kaolin clay, which was discovered at a very early day, by Stephen Barnum.

The town was organized March 28, 1786. First town clerk, Samuel Burnham; first constable, John Allen; first selectmen, John Bishop, Jr., John Ferguson, and Sam'l Barnum; first justice, Sam'l Barnum; first representative, Eben'r Barnum, 1787. The first birth was that of Ebenezer Stearns, Jr., Oct. 17, 1775. The first death that of Eunice Church, date unknown. Number of college graduates, 8. The first church organized was the Calvinistic Baptist, July 24, 1794, and consisted of 12 members. present No. of members, 48. To the date of the organization of the Methodist Episcopal church, I can only approximate; but it must have been near 1797. Their first preacher was a man by the name of Mitchell. I am unable to state the first number of members. Some time prior to the organization there was but one Methodist in town,— Mr. Samuel Webb. The church now consists of 84 members. I am unable to state anything definite in regard to the time when the Society of Friends was organized, but it was at a very early day. Their numbers at present are comparatively few.

In the south part of Monkton is a pond curiously located on a considerable hill; in the northwestern part a noted cavern. The orifice by which it is entered is at the foot of a large chasm of rocks on the side of a small hill. After descending about 16 feet from the opening, you arrive at a room 30 feet by 16, from which is a passage leading to a second apartment, not quite so large, but more pleasant.

BENEFICENCE THE END OF LIFE.

BY REV. H. H. STOWELL, A NATIVE OF MONKTON, NOW PASTOR OF A BAPTIST CHURCH AT SEEKONK, MASS.

A love of preferment and honors is one of the oldest inhabitants of the heart. It pervades all classes, from the king on the throne to the peasant on the bleak moor. It is one of the great driving forces of the human intellect. If subordinated to beneficence and usefulness, it makes a strong and forceful character, — a Paul in the church, a Washington in the state. If not curbed and sanctified, it anarchizes the soul, overrides the character; it makes autocrats, and despots, and traitors; it forms an Erostratus, a Catiline, a Benedict Arnold.

The gentle breast of woman is often shaken by ambition. "Then came unto Christ the mother of Zebedee's children, with her sons, desiring to speak with him. And he said unto her, What wilt thou? She said unto him, Grant that these, my two sons, may sit, the one on thy right hand, and the other on thy left, in thy kingdom!" The word is uttered. The *heart* speaks. But is this the highest good? What does the Master,— "a greater than Solomon," — say? "*Ye know not what ye ask.* Whosoever will be great among you, let him be your minister." In my kingdom

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goodness is greatness, usefulness is chieftainship, and beneficence is aristocracy.

But goodness is a daughter of the skies. To *be* good and *do* good is to be like God, in the highest and best sense. No human greatness can resemble us to him. As well might the ant talk of its hillock of greatness, or the beaver of its house of pride, as man to talk of mightiness, either of strength or wisdom.

A good act, a kind word, an approving smile upon virtue, a reproving look upon vice, all may do good, and liken us to God. The whole earth is full of the goodness of God! and let us reflect it, diffuse it. Let us dig little channels through every man's grounds, in which it may run. Such labor is not lost, but lasting; for all such rills will yet converge, unite, and form the river of God's pleasure, and empty into the ocean of eternal blessedness.

A selfish life resembles a leafless oak. A life of benevolence resembles that same oak full of flourishing branches, around whose trunk many creeping plants entwine, and the grape forms gay festoons of beauty and fruit, "recompensing well the strength they borrow by the grace they lend."

Mere valor, daring, and ambition must not be deified; more regard must be paid to morals and piety. The head is not to be idolized, to the neglect of the heart and its beneficent affections. Napoleon was a man of gigantic talents, made up of unbounded ambition, military tact, unrivalled celerity, and indomitable perseverance, and no doubt his wasting, earthquake wars did good, as thunderstorms purify the atmosphere, or the devouring fire the foul rookeries of a city. We believe God used him as a scourge to punish guilty nations, to break down the old corrupt political systems, and hoary fastnesses of evil, and let in the light of day upon the darkest despotisms of Europe; but that, through lack of an education by Christian parents, and nurture in a *Christian nation*, the aims of his noble nature, and the scope of his fertile mind, could not be consecrated to the highest good of man.

Seekest thou *great* things for thyself? Seek them not. There is no permanent good for man in aught else than to "rejoice and *do good* in this life."

The greatness of *goodness*, usefulness to others, is the pinnacle of fame to every right-minded man. Aspiration sanctified to beneficence, causes no regret. It looms before man through life. It is a softly-glowing vista; as he looks behind him, it is a Drummond light, when all the earth is a "dissolving view."

"Each deed that we do for the true and right,
With purpose unshaken and high,
Is gr[illegible]acters living as light,
[illegible]never shall die."

[illegible]A [illegible]lone can make us *happy*.
[illegible]of mind in which God

The gospel of Jesus is designed to restore to us the faith of holiness. How happy would our state be if we, like him, "went about doing good." How soon would the bitterness of many hearts be dried up; the wailings of the sorrowful, the prisoner, the oppressed, cease. Every man would be a *brother, and a friend*. The "good time coming," would have "*come*." Heaven would kiss the world; the sons of heaven and the daughters of earth would be married, and earth keep jubilee a thousand years.

Men generally award lasting praise to those who are *benefactors of their race*. We are creatures of animal organization and sympathetic excitement. While the pageant, or triumphal show is passing, we sometimes follow the multitude in huzzas, and the weak-minded abandon their principles; but when the pompous exhibition has passed, and become history, we give our meed of praise to the less gorgeous and more substantial. As time rolls on and brings us nearer the millennium, and heaven; as truth spreads her influence over the earth, and we live in the light of eternal splendor, will the little greatnesses of the earth, which have engrossed the attention of the infancy and ignorance of the world, fade, and grow dim, while the soul and its overwhelming interests, and the labor which appertains to its salvation, will grow intensely brilliant and enduring. While the name of Wellington, the victor of Waterloo, the conqueror of the great hero of modern times, is rusted in oblivion, the name of Clarkson, the philanthropist, and of Wilberforce, the Christian statesman, will flourish in evergreen memory. Howard's life stands out in pure sublimity against the sky of glory which now hides him from our sight! Here are glory, honor, benevolence, humanity,—*everything good and great*. The grass will grow green over his grave; his memory will be embalmed in the hearts of coming millions. Posterity will be pointed to him as the benefactor of the race; mothers will teach the lesson to their children, and his name will be a "household word," to the end of time.

At the close of life we go back to the simplicity and artlessness of children. Sober reason returns, and our better nature longs for a "better and enduring substance."

ANNALS OF NEW HAVEN.

BY REV. WARD BULLARD.

This town lies near the centre of the county. Its limits have been several times changed since its charter was granted, in 1761. A small portion in the N. W. corner became a part of the city of Vergennes. A larger portion in the same section was formed into the town of Waltham, in 1796. Not far from this period, a tract in the W. part was annexed to Weybridge, New Haven receiving, at the same time, a gore about 1½ miles square, bordering on the N. line.

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In 1761, John Everts, of Salisbury, Ct., was deputed to repair to Portsmouth, N. H., and obtain charters of two townships. He first designed to locate them on the sites of Clarendon and Rutland, but learning that charters already covered that region, and the territory N. of Leicester had not been granted, and having some knowledge of the lower falls on Otter Creek, now Vergennes, he began at these falls, laying off his townships S. of that place, and bounded on the W. by the creek. Finding a sufficient extent of territory between Leicester and the falls named, for three townships, he obtained that number of charters; having redistributed the names of the applicants in such a manner as to secure the grants of three instead of two. This town he named New Haven, after the capital of his State.

To designate the starting-point more permanently than "a tree marked," a cannon was inserted in a hole in the rock, with the muzzle upwards. This cannon has ever since been the guiding landmark not only of New Haven, and Salisbury, but of Middlebury, inasmuch as Middlebury took its boundaries from the S. line of New Haven, and Salisbury from the S. line of Middlebury. In process of years this cannon became hidden from view by earth piled upon it, and which, from repeated additions, now covers it to the depth of several feet. But a bar of iron, seasonably inserted in the muzzle, can now be seen protruding above the superincumbent material.

In the charter, Gov. Wentworth reserved to himself 500 acres in the N. W. corner of the town, considered equivalent to two shares; assigned for the gospel and schools, 4 other shares, and one to each of the 56 grantees.

In 1794, the legislature passed an act appropriating to the use of common schools, in all the Hampshire grants, the shares of the "Society for the Propagation of the Gospel." But that society, instead of abandoning their claim, transferred it to the Episcopal Church. That church contested the constitutionality of the above-mentioned law, in the U. S. courts. After protracted litigation, the matter was decided in favor of the church. The suit which was to test the validity of the church's title, throughout the State, was brought against the town of New Haven. The share in New Haven for the first settled minister, after an attempt made by the Universalists to obtain it, was, by a vote of the town, appropriated to the use of common schools.

Of the original grantees, few ever became actual settlers. Some of them forfeited their shares rather than pay the incidental expenses. A few were represented among the settlers by their children; but most of them, having engaged in it merely as a speculation, sold their claims. Little is known of the proceedings of the proprietors previously to the settlement of the town, owing to the loss of the proprietors' records. It is, however, evident from the records of the other two towns, that the proprietors regularly met and did business for their townships up to the year 1774.

Although chartered in 1761, the town remained an unbroken wilderness until 1769. A few families that year removed from Salisbury, Ct. into the N. W. part, now Waltham, and settled near the creek. Among them were John Griswold and family of 5 sons. About 12 other settlers came near the same time. A Col. Reid had received from the governor of N. Y. a patent of a tract of land 4 miles wide, lying on both sides of Otter Creek, and extending from the mouth of the stream to Sutherland Falls. This Reid, with a company of armed dependents, drove these settlers from their homes, after they had expended much in cutting roads, and cultivating their farms.*

We will only add, the block fort built by Col. Ethan Allen, at the falls, to protect the settlers from further encroachments of the Yorkers, and in which he left a small garrison, was within New Haven, and that after this they received no further molestation from that quarter.

Scarcely had the early settlers began to feel secure from the inroads of the Yorkers, before the Revolution broke out, and in the first years of its progress they were entirely broken up. The history of the memorable raid made in the autumn of 1778, belongs properly to Weybridge, as that town now embraces most of the section that was the scene of that merciless foray. There were two families, however, whose farms and places of location are now in Weybridge, that were then in New Haven. These were the families of Justus Sturdevant and David Stow. This raid was made by Indians, British, and Tories. The adult males were carried off; the women and children were left, but left without shelter, or any means of subsistence. All buildings were burned; and by burning, or other modes of destruction, grain and cattle were destroyed. David Stow, and Thos. Sandford, a near neighbor, had gone to Crown Point, to mill, in a canoe. This took them down the creek to the falls, a distance of 9 miles. Here they took their canoe and grist around the falls, and then proceeded to the lake, 8 miles further. They then passed up the lake, and crossed over to Crown Point. The route could not have been less than 30 miles. They were returning with their grist, and had got above the falls, when they were met by the marauding party, captured, and with their grist taken on with the rest of the prisoners and booty. Sandford, and others, subsequently found their way back from Quebec, whither they were taken; but Mr. Stow, when he left home in his canoe, to get bread for his household, looked for the last time on his wife and children, (save his son Clark, who was a captive.) His

* For further account, see Ferrisburgh chapter

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sufferings ended in death a little over a month after his capture. Joseph Johnson, John Griswold, Sen., and 4 of his sons, John, Nathan, Adonijah, and David, Eli Roberds, and his son Duren, residents of New Haven, were taken in this foray. The elder Griswold, in consequence of his advanced age, was released. The others were taken on to Canada. Out of numberless instances of suffering, I will relate one. Doctor Griswold, the youngest son of John Griswold, Sen., then about 7 years of age, was left by the foe with the women. An Indian came into the house of his father, in search of plunder. He espied a pair of new shoes, belonging to little Doctor, on a shelf, and bagged them. This act of robbery obliged the little boy to go to Manchester barefoot, over roads abounding in stumps and roots, his feet exposed to the frosty air of November. John Griswold, Jr., induced by the promise of liberty, went as a hand on board a transport ship that sailed from Quebec for Ireland, and was never after heard from. The prisoners, save David Stow, and the one last named, returned at the close of the war. Their farms, which had been partially cleared, remained waste during their absence, and were covered with a thick growth of bushes. A portion of the live stock that escaped slaughter or capture by the enemy, ranged in the woods, grazing in summer, and browsing in winter, and were found at the return of the settlers, to have multiplied, rather than diminished. They had formed a trail from the clearings on the creek to a beaver meadow or prairie of nearly 100 acres, covered with wild grass, and situated between Beach and Town hill. It is related that one of the settlers was at work in the field, having with him a yoke of oxen fastened by a chain to a tree. When the alarm was given of the approach of the enemy, in his haste to release the cattle, and drive them to a place of security, he unhitched the chain from the yoke, leaving it wound around the body of the tree. The tree, in its growth, finally covered the chain, and it remained undiscovered until many years afterwards, when the tree was cut down.

I have not been able, with such means as I could command, to ascertain with much precision, the times when those parts of the town not lying on the creek were settled. Prior to the Revolution, and during that war, settlements were mostly made on the creek, and in the neighborhood of the falls. Settlements, however, were made in other parts of the town, prior to, and in the early part of the Revolution. Justus Sherwood came in 1774, and settled on the farm now owned by Judge Elias Bottum, and erected his dwelling, — a log house, — exactly where Judge Bottum's house now stands. [illegible]

fore the Revolution. On the return of peace, the town became rapidly settled in all its parts, and was organized in 1785, and represented in '88, in the legislature, by Alexander Brush. By the beginning of the present century the land was nearly all taken up, and to a great extent cleared.

At an early day becoming attention was paid to religious worship, and the town has always looked well to its common schools. An academy established a few years since, is doing good service in the cause of education. The first regular schoolhouse was erected on Lanesborough street, in 1794. Religious service was first held in private houses, barns, and schoolhouses. The principal denominations have been Congregationalists, Baptists, and Methodists, the first mentioned always predominant. The Baptists early organized a church in the west part of the town, and for many years flourished under Elders Hayward and Hurlbut. After the retirement of the latter, no pastor has ever remained any considerable number of years; some remaining only 1 or 2 years. The church, never very large, has suffered greatly from emigration.

Near the close of the last century, the eccentric Lorenzo Dow, and his colleague, Sam'l Mitchell, preached in the east part of the town, and formed a Methodist Society, but it seems to have been in no wise permanent. Occasionally, Methodist itinerants have visited the central portion of the town, but have never met with sufficient encouragement to justify the continuance of an appointment. A considerable proportion of the people in the western section of the town belong to a Methodist society, located principally in Weybridge.

There were originally two Congregational churches formed; one in the south part of the town, Nov. 15, 1797, and the other in the North part. These were united in one, Sept. 29, 1800. The church was furnished with occasional supplies until 1804, when Rev. Silas L. Bingham became its first pastor; dismissed in 1808. Rev. Josiah Hopkins was ordained in 1809, and continued its pastor 21 years. Since his dismission, in 1830, Revs. Joel Fisk, Enoch Mead, James Meacham,* and Samuel Hurlbut have been settled ministers of the church. The latter died in 1857, greatly lamented for his numerous virtues, and decided ministerial qualifications. Rev. Mr. Hulbard has lately been installed over the church. This church has been much favored with revivals, and has always embraced in its membership many of the strong and influential men of the town.

A church of Adventists has, within a few years, been organized in the town. They have a meeting-house at Brooksville, and preaching a [illegible] of the time.

[illegible] biographical sketch of James Meacham, see [illegible] bury department, college article.

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The early settlers found the town well timbered. On the east, the town stretches well-nigh but not quite to the base of the Green Mts. The rocks *in situ* composing Snake Mountains, lying between Weybridge and Addison, extend beneath the bed of Otter Creek at the reef bridge, at which place a reef of rocks crop out, giving name to the bridge. The rocks thus depressed at this place, rise again into a small mountain range in New Haven and Waltham, the principal peak of which bears the name of Buck Mountain. A line of limestone rock crosses the creek from Weybridge, at a place called the Turnpike bridge, and extends across the town in a northerly direction. This rock, on being burned, is a good material for building purposes. West of the meeting-house, where the road from the depot rises a tedious hill, there is an outcropping of rock that has not as yet, I believe, received much attention from geologists.

New Haven is well supplied with fountains and small streams. New Haven river enters the town near the S. E. corner, and washing the whole southern portion, flows into Otter Creek near the S. W. corner. It is an elegant stream, its waters limpid and pure, and makes a very beautiful and fertile valley.

The soil of the town is good, consisting mostly of clay and loam. The surface, in many places, is scattered over with boulders and pebbles. In places, these boulders and pebbles are found mingled with the surface-soil to some little depth; pebbles to the depth of some 18 inches, while boulders lie sometimes half buried in the ground, and are sometimes found completely buried, and lying some feet below the surface. These boulders and pebbles are of the same material of the rocks *in situ*, in the mountains and outcroppings around, and are abraded and rounded, evidently caused by being moved from their original positions, and mingled together, and swept along by vast bodies of agitated and moving waters, in ages of the remote past.

In 1813 and '14, the town was visited with terrible mortality. Mr. Hopkins, then pastor of the Congregational church, in giving an account of the same, and the gloom it occasioned, remarked that "the faces of all he met were bleached to the paleness of marble." In 1830, a freshet, extending along western Vermont, and doing great damage, swept, with dreadful ruin, over New Haven. The Green Mountain torrents rolled on with impetuous fury. New Haven river suddenly rose to an unprecedented height. Bridges and dams were swept away, and at a place then called Beman's Hollow, now Brooksville, many dwellings were carried off, and 14 lives lost. At first the victims were borne along on the wrecks of houses, and other buildings, as on rafts, shrieking for help. A little below the place, rocks rise high on each side of the river, and are but a few feet apart. The cries of the sufferers were heard till they reached these narrows, when they became suddenly hushed. The waters, not passing readily through the narrows, rose the higher in the hamlet just above, and the timbers, and the victims upon them, were thrown and commingled together at the narrows, in one mass of ruin and death. The bodies of the dead were found along the banks of Otter Creek, into which the New Haven river enters.

The population, by the last census, was 1,663, and probably has not varied much in fifty years. The grand list, for the present year, is $6,521.54.

Some of the early settlers, by their enterprise, disinterestedness, and endurance, have laid posterity under lasting obligations. Among these, it is due that we should mention JUSTUS SHERWOOD, though the finale of his life was anything but such as demands the acknowledgment of obligations from an American. As already mentioned, he settled in 1774, on the farm now owned by Judge Bottum, on Lanesborough street. He was proprietors' clerk, from the first meeting held in town, Oct. 1774, until probably the latter part of 1776, when he left on account of the war. Among other improvements, he planted a nursery of apple-trees; and though broken down by the deer and moose, during the Revolution, they were found alive at the close of the war, and transplanted. In 1776, Mr. Sherwood returned as far as Shaftsbury. On a visit to Bennington,—being not a man to disguise his sentiments,—he gave utterance to remarks that denoted sympathy with the royal cause, at which the Whigs of that place taking offence, tried him before Judge Lynch, and sentenced him to a punishment, of the precise character of which I am not informed; but which, according to the account before me, was common at that place and time, in respect to a certain class of political offenders, and much more amusing to the spectators, and wounding to the feelings of the culprit, than to his body. Exasperated at this treatment, he raised a company of royalists, conducted them to Canada, and entered the British service. He was one of the agents employed by the English to conduct negotiations with the leading men of Vermont respecting its reannexation to Great Britain. After the war he received a pension of a crown a day during life, and the grant of 1,200 acres of land in Upper Canada, opposite Ogdensburgh, N. Y. Before leaving New Haven, having in his hands, as proprietors' clerk, their records, he buried nearly all of them in an iron pot, having a potash kettle turned over it, near his house, marking the place, with the view of its being recognized, but it was never afterwards found.

LUTHER EVERTS, several of whose grandchildren now reside in Waltham and New Haven, settled before the Revolution, in the west part of the town, near the town plat, laid out in the south part of what was set off as Waltham. He was

a prominent man in the early history of the town, and an extensive landholder, having at one time near 2,000 acres. He was first town clerk.

Hon. Ezra Hoyt, though not among the first settlers, came in an early day. He represented the town nine years; was judge of the County Court 6 years; and judge of Probate 5 years; a man of talents and public spirit, kind and urbane in his bearing. To him the town is indebted for his wise devotion to its interests. His death occurred some 20 years since.

Capt. Mathew Phelps, and Maj. Mathew Phelps, his son, were men of more than ordinary qualities. The former undertook an enterprise into the valley of the Mississippi, near the close of the Revolution; but the enterprise proving greatly disastrous to him and his household, he returned. He published a book, giving an account of his reverses and sufferings in that enterprise. His death occurred in 1817, after having been a resident of the town some 20 or 25 years. Mathew Phelps, Jr. died about 4 years before his father, being cut down amid a course of usefulness and honor. He graduated at Middlebury College in 1804, and was early called to fill responsible stations in civil life. On the commencement of the last war with England, he entered the regular service, and held the office of major when he died.

Preserved Wheeler was born June 9, 1769, in Lanesborough, Mass. His father removed, with his family, to the Wyoming valley in Pa., where he fell in the massacre that occurred there in the time of the Revolution. His mother returned, immediately after, to Connecticut, with her young children. After her return she gave birth to a third son. She and her children passed through incredible hardships after the death of the husband and father. Preserved Wheeler passed his childhood and youth mostly with sympathizing friends. He settled first in Charlotte, then in the north part of New Haven, where he spent most of his life, and accumulated an ample fortune. He died a few years since.

Sol. Brown was one of the worthies of the town, a man of mind, probity, and firmness; a soldier of the Revolution, and a participator in the battle of Lexington. He was a deacon in the church, and for many years held places of public trust. He died about 1837.

We have already spoken of the admirable qualities of Rev. Samuel Hurlbut, grandson of Mr. Samuel Hurlbut, one of the grantees of New Haven, who was about 10 years pastor in this town. He was a man of a genial spirit, and active in every good work. Not only did the church prosper greatly under his pious and devoted labors, but the temporal interests of the town were materially enhanced by his steady and enlightened action. After no little labor and research, he was [illegible] to a close the history of New Haven, when he was removed to the study of a higher history.

Though the writer intended to give brief sketches only of those who have passed away, yet some notice of one still living, viz. Rev. Josiah Hopkins, ought not to be omitted. He was the second pastor of the Cong. Church. Unlike most of the Congregational clergy, he entered upon the sacred office without a classical education; but his strong native sense made amends in a great measure. He had no sooner entered on his duties in New Haven, than his mark was plainly to be seen; and no one, perhaps, has left behind him a more enviable and enduring reputation. In 1826, he published a book delineating the doctrines and duties of religion, under the title of "Christian Instructor." Since leaving New Haven he has filled responsible positions in the ministry, in the State of New York. A full account of the man will not be attempted, and what we have said will be the more excusable, as he is now far down in the vale of years.

For materials out of which the foregoing has been formed, I am mostly indebted to papers left by Rev. Samuel Hurlbut, deceased. Mrs. Caroline Hurlbut, widow of Mr. Hurlbut, placed these papers in the hands of Lewis Meacham, Esq., from whom I received them. Mr. Hurlbut quotes for authorities, "De Puy's Life of Allen," "Dr. Merrill's Semi-Centennial Sermon on the History of Middlebury," "Thomson's Gazetteer," "Allen's Letter to Gov. Tryon," and "Vermont State Papers." He also had recourse to more original sources of information, as I have had.

REV. SAMUEL HURLBUT.

EXTRACT FROM A SKETCH BY REV. GEORGE E. BOARDMAN.

Mr. Hurlbut was born in Charlotte, Nov. 1816; graduated at Middlebury College in 1839, and at the Union Theological Seminary, N. Y., in 1845. He went to New Haven in Oct. 1846, and was installed over the church the following June; he died Dec. 2, 1856, aged 40 years.

"His eminence was first of all as a preacher and a pastor. In the pulpit or the lecture-room, he gained the attention and the affection of his hearers, by the earnestness of his manner." He had not to a great degree the graces of the orator, but he was imbued with those moral traits, which, as the source of influence over other minds, constitute the highest rhetorical power.

He was also a very instructive preacher. From his strong tendency to metaphysical and doctrinal discussions, he became very familiar with the views of theologians, and, in addition to this, was always on the watch to learn how uneducated minds were impressed with the ordinary state-

ments of the doctrines of theology. When he entered the ministry he determined to read a chapter in the Hebrew Bible, daily. This resolution he carried into practice nearly or quite to the close of his life, frequently reading from the original Hebrew at the devotions of the family in the morning. In this way he attained an uncommon familiarity with the Jewish customs and habits of thought, which gave remarkable freshness and impressiveness to his interpretation of Scripture. He was, moreover, a faithful pastor. He considered it his duty to know the religious condition of every person in his parish, and to give them such instruction and warning as they might need; and he made it a point, so far as circumstances would allow, to converse with some person every day on the subject of personal religion. . . . The best proof of his faithfulness, however, is in the results of his labors; there were more than a hundred added to his church during the 10 years of his ministry.

He believed that the ability to preach without notes was indispensable to the pastor. How well he succeeded will be inferred from the fact that the list of his written sermons numbers only 258.

He was one of the best citizens of the place. Convenient mail arrangements, the present condition of the cemetery, a well-selected circulating library, the walks about the common, the schoolroom, the lecture-room, and town hall, all testify his zealous and energetic public spirit.

There was nothing worth knowing that he did not take pleasure in. He had a remarkable knowledge of history; was perfectly familiar with the ordinary operations of war; and had much curious knowledge about machinery. By such general information he made himself agreeable in any society, and was very apt to draw hearers about him in familiar conversation. Though he was several miles from the college at Middlebury, the students all knew and admired him. We should add, he interested himself deeply in all the moral questions of the day. His earnest advocacy of the cause of temperance will long be remembered in this county, and his stirring remarks on the question of slavery, especially on the relation of the federal government to that institution.

But Mr. Hurlbut's praise is in the narrative of his death and funeral. No one can describe the deep sadness of the whole county. The crowded, weeping assembly, the deeply affecting services, the subsequent expression of a meeting of citizens, were convincing proof of a deep sense of bereavement.

BURY ME NOT IN FUNERAL ARRAY.

Friends, I implore thee, never let my clay
Be borne to the church in funeral array;
Oh, never, never let my pallid brow
Lie in its coffin as a public show.
I would not that a stranger e'er should gaze
Upon the death-fixed features of my face;
None but the few,—that circle near and dear,—
The solemn words, "Dust unto dust," should hear.
'Twill need no marble shaft to mark the spot,
For those who love me will forget it not.
And when the chilling winds stalk fiercely forth,
Like spirit giants passing o'er the earth,
Then autumn's sere and faded leaves will come,
And cluster sweetly round my narrow home;
Hover, like dreams, which spirits ne'er disclose,
Around the pillow of my last repose.

MRS. L. S. WARNER.

ORWELL.

ORWELL is a wealthy farming town, opposite Ticonderoga, N. Y., the average width of the lake between being about one mile. The most of the township is very level and handsome land, with a fertile soil. The principal rivers are Lemon Fair and East Creek, on which are several mill privileges. The waters, where the land is clayey, are slightly impregnated with Epsom salts, or the sulphate of magnesia. From a spring on the lake shore, very strongly impregnated salts have been considerably manufactured. Shells of various kinds are found in the limestone beds of this town. Specimens, also, of blende, or the sulphurate of zinc, have been found, and flint in the compact limestone on Mt. Independence.

Aug. 8, 1763. This township was chartered (42 sq. miles,) to Benj. Ferris* and associates.

John Carter lived here several years before the Revolution. He first began improvements upon Mt. Independence, which lies a little south of opposite Fort Ticonderoga. A garrison of soldiers from Connecticut, occupied it at the commencement of the war; and upon it were a stockade fort and ramparts. Rev. Amzi Robbins, of Norwalk, was their chaplain, who published a diary, kept during his chaplaincy. A camp fever broke out among the soldiers, which in many cases, proved fatal. The graves of these patriots still appear, and rude stones mark the spot where they lie. On the 18th of July, 1775, news reached the garrison of the Declaration of Independence, which caused great joy, and they named the hill Mt. Independence.
1810.

The first permanent settlement, after the war, was made by Mr. Ephraim Fisher, and Mr. Eber Murry, in 1783. The town was organized in 1787, when there appeared 70 electors.

David Leonard was first town clerk; Eben'r Wilson first representative, in 1788. In 1804, 30 children were carried off by dysentery in 60 days; and the epidemic of 1813 was very mortal among heads of families here.

The religious sects are Baptists, Congregation-

*Thomson dates the charter Aug. 8, 1763, to Benj. Ferris &c; Demming to Benj. Underhill, in Aug. 18, 1763. Whether Thomson or Demming is correct, we have no present means of ascertaining.

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alists, Methodists, and Universalists.* The first church organized was the Baptist, Dec. 21, 1787, (says the Congregational Manual of 1856;) Thompson says about 1784. Rev. Elnathan Phelps, their pastor, was the first settled minister in town, who officiated 5 or 6 years. Elders Culver, Webster, Murray, Fisher, Sawyer, Anger, and Ide, have in turn ministered here. Their meeting-house is in the eastern part of the town. The Congregational church was organized in 1789; first No. of members, 7; whole No. 684; present No. (1856) 154; first settled minister, Rev. Sylvanus Chapin, of Belchertown, Mass., ordained and installed pastor, Mar. 30, 1791; dismissed, May 26, 1801. June 1, 1808, Rev. Mason Knapen installed. Rev. Ira Ingraham, pastor from June, 1820, to 1822; Rev. Sherman Kellogg, from March, 1826, to April, 1832; Rev. Henry Morton, from Oct. 1834, to Oct. 1841; Rev. Rufus S. Cushman, present pastor, installed Dec. 21, 1843. 1798, 1810, '21, '29, '34, '35, '47, and '55 were special seasons of religious revival. Their first meeting-house was built in 1810.

May 13, 1820. Some 5 acres, partly covered with trees, sunk about 40 feet, and slid off into the lake. Some of the trees on the sinking ground were uprooted; others moved off erect, and the impulse made upon the water 1½ miles distant, at the opposite shore, raised the lake 3 feet.

There are two small villages in this town, but the people are generally "independent farmers." The writer was told, when in Orwell a few months since, "we have no poor people." We particularly noticed the good looks of their houses and yards, the second-class farm-houses having given place, almost everywhere, to commodious, well-painted, two-story dwellings. At Chipman's Point the lake scenery is very fine. The population in 1850 was 1,470.

CARLOS WILCOX.

Carlos Wilcox was born Oct. 22, 1794, at Newport, N. H. When about four years of age his parents removed to Orwell, where two brothers of the deceased poet still reside. He entered Middlebury College in his 15th year, where he graduated with the highest honors; after which he graduated at Andover, and though his inclination was strong to devote himself to poetry, he decided for the ministry, and was ordained pastor of the Congregational North Society of Hartford, Ct. As a minister he united faithfulness with the most delicate propriety, and was greatly beloved. He died of consumption at Danbury, [illegible] 29, 1827, and was interred in the North Cemetery,* in Hartford, Ct. The history of this man has shades of sadness and mystery; and thus he sang:—

"I seem alone 'mid universal death,
Lone as a single sail upon the sea,
Lone as a wounded swan that leaves the flock
To heal in secret or to bleed and die."

But his character was exalted and beautiful. His testimony to the love of poetry is, "From it I derive the most exquisite enjoyment." His principal poems are, "Age of Benevolence," in five books, and "Religion of Taste," delivered before the Society of Phi Beta Kappa at Yale College.

EXTRACT FROM A SERMON.

"What manner of child shall this be." While we look upon an interesting child, the object of many cares, and many fears and hopes, and the loved one of many hearts; and while we think of the part which he is to act on the theatre of life, and of the lot which he is to enjoy or suffer; and while we think of the rationable and accountable soul in his little frail form of dust, and of the unending existence which he has commenced, under the government of the great God and Saviour, how can the question fail to rise in our minds, "What manner of child shall this be?" . . . Should we view with breathless admiration the starting of a new planet in the heavens, ordained to move on through years and centuries, till the end of the world; and can we behold with indifference, the setting forth of a living and rational being, on a career which will be but just begun, when suns and planets shall stop, and will be continued be-

* [illegible] church has lately been erected by one [illegible] citizens, who has two daughters, [illegible] church.

* While at Orwell, we stopped over the Sabbath in the family of the Congregational pastor, with whom Dr. Hooker, of Fairhaven, had an exchange. The venerable Doctor is one of the few remaining members of that Andover class, of which Carlos Wilcox was the loveliness, the halo, the glory. At table, (at breakfast, I think,) our visit called up memories of Wilcox, and the following incident, which, calmly and affectionately as the character of the man of whom he spake, the Doctor told. Some years since, he was on a tour to Hartford, and went to visit the cemetery where this dear classmate was buried. As he drew near, within the sacred enclosure he saw a lady of sweetly serious aspect, sitting by that mound-side, sketching the monument. A gentleman, who seemed in attendance, stood a few feet from the lady, o'erleaning another headstone. "I could not," said our pleasant narrator, "intrude upon such a visitor, at such a moment, and turning, walked at a distance unobserved, watching the quiet sketcher, wondering who she could be that kept in her heart the same attachment for that grave that had drawn me thitherward." Thus he tarried till her sketch was completed, and she rose to depart, when feeling that their mutual reverence for him who there slept, transferred unto him the privilege of a friend, he drew near, and told her he too had come to visit that grave,—the grave of his best beloved classmate; and he found the lady a sister, (I think he said an only sister,) who, after the lapse of years, had been enabled at length to visit this, to her, most sacred spot of earth, and bear away a sketch of the last resting-place of her favorite brother.

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yond them and without them through eternal ages? Can we behold, without intense interest, the commencement of an existence, which is to be perpetuated in another world? . . . .

"'Tis education forms the common mind."

This sentiment is universally adopted and acted upon in the various departments of secular learning and employment. And it must be universally acknowledged that the children of Hindoo parents, and those of Mohammedan parents, uniformly become, in the natural course of things, by the influence of early instruction and habit, the confirmed disciples of their respective religions. And must early instruction and habit go for nothing in Christianity? . . . Though men are never made Christians in heart, merely by a course of early instruction and discipline, independently of the special influences of the Holy Spirit, are they not frequently made so by such a course, in connection with these influences? And would they not uniformly be, if the instruction and discipline in question were not more or less neglected? Is there not fulness and firmness enough in the promise of God to furnish ground for such an opinion? Can anything be plainer than the language, "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it?"

PICTURES OF CHARACTER.

ROUSSEAU.

Rousseau could weep,—yes, with a heart of stone
The impious sophist could recline beside
The pure and peaceful lake, and muse alone
On all its loveliness at even-tide,—
On its small running waves in purple dyed,
Beneath bright clouds, or all the glowing sky,
On the white sails that o'er its bosom glide,
And on surrounding mountains, wild and high,
Till tears unbidden gushed from his enchanted eye.

But his were not the tears of feeling fine,
Of grief, or love; at fancy's flash they flowed,
Like burning drops from some proud, lonely pine,
By lightning fired; his heart with passion glowed
Till it consumed his life, and yet he showed
A chilling coldness both to friend and foe;
As Ætna, with its centre an abode
Of wasting fire, chills with the icy snow
Of all its desert brow, the living world below.

COWPER.

He, too, could give himself to musing deep;
By the calm lake at evening he could stand,
Lonely and sad to see the moonlight sleep
On all its breast, by not an insect fanned,
And hear low voices on the far-off strand;
Or, through the still and dewy atmosphere,
The pipe's soft tunes, waked by some gentle hand,
From fronting shore and woody island near,
In echoes quick returned, more mellow, and more clear.

And he could cherish wild and mournful dreams
In the pine grove, when low the full moon fair,
Shot under lofty tops her level beams,
Stretching the shades of trunks, erect and bare,
In stripes drawn parallel with order rare,
As of some temple vast, or colonnade;
While on green turf, made smooth without his care,
He wandered o'er its stripes of light and shade,
And heard the dying day-breeze all its boughs pervade.

'T was thus in Nature's bloom and solitude
He nursed his grief, till nothing could assuage;
'T was thus his tender spirit was subdued,
Till in life's toils it could no more engage;
And his had been a useless pilgrimage,
Had he been gifted with no sacred power,
To send his thoughts to every future age;—
But he is gone where grief will not devour,
Where beauty will not fade, and skies will never lower.

HORACE WILCOX,

brother of Carlos Wilcox, was born in Orwell, June 10, 1806; graduated at Middlebury College, 1830; was principal of an academy in Ogdensburg, N. Y., and Columbus, O., and afterwards, till his death, Nov. 9, 1839, teacher in St. Louis, Mo.

VANITY OF LIFE.

As hurrying speeds the stranger by,
As flits the trackless cloud on high,
Our joys and ills are gone.
Bright hopes ascend with orient pride,
The laughing hours unconscious glide,—
They sink before the evening tide,
On rapid pinion borne.

Then why, amid the meteor gleam,
The shadowy show, the feverish dream,
That wind our swift career,
Can life with treacherous wiles impart
A spell to bind the inconstant heart,
While Time, resistless, warns, "Depart!
The parting hour is near."

That welcome hour, supremely blest,
Which yields the thirsting soul to rest,
In tenderest mercy given:
Farewell, desponding doubts and fears!
For radiant o'er this vale of years,
'Mid stormy clouds the bow appears,
The peaceful bow of heaven!

No more on life's bewildered stage
Shall mortal cares and thoughts engage,
Or mortal joys inspire;
The uplifted portals wide display
A living blaze of cloudless day;
I mount, I rise, I soar away,
And join the eternal choir.

Feb. 10, 1827. H. Wilcox.

RELATION OF THE CONSTITUTION TO SLAVERY.

CLOSING PARAGRAPHS OF "AN HISTORICAL ENQUIRY INTO THE RELATION OF THE FEDERAL CONSTITUTIONS TO AFRICAN SLAVERY," A PAMPHLET OF 26 pp., BY REV. R. S. CUSHMAN.—PUBLISHED AT MIDDLEBURY, 1860.

What is the relation of the federal government to slavery? It is this: That the Constitution so far recognizes the existence of African slavery, in certain States of the Union, and existing there by State laws, over which it has no control,—that it agrees three fifths of the slaves

established and fostered the first English settlement in the county, and of having first settled two of the neighboring towns. At the first survey, her limits, by charter, were found to extend so far into the lake as to leave less land than was expected. But with commendable zeal, the proprietors commenced the settlement, by offering bounties to settlers, paying for roads, surveys, &c., the principal outlay being upon that part nearest to Chimney Point, the most noted place in the whole region, and which, it was generally supposed, would be a central point of business for future generations.

After the formation of quite a settlement at that place, they were obliged to relinquish more than half their territory, covering all the first settlements made in the present town of Addison; and now as a nucleus for a village, and the foundation of extensive business, attention was turned to the water-power at the lower falls of Otter Creek, clearly within their limits. But this, too, after improvements were made at great expense, was taken from their jurisdiction, notwithstanding their remonstrance, by the legislature of 1788, to form a part of the city of Vergennes, giving to Vergennes about 500 acres of Panton territory. Yet even then, with a contracted territory, covered with a dense growth of heavy timber, with no point of peculiar attraction for commerce, or manufactures, they applied themselves to the task of making it a farming town, which should yield to none, except in size. Their success can hardly be denied, although the small extent of territory occupied with extensive farms, forbids that multiplicity of votes which might give her a more commanding position in the county.

The earlier titles to the lands in this vicinity, both from the Mohawks, and French government, having been either ignored, or cancelled by the British government, after the surrender of the French possessions in Canada, Sept. 8, 1760, our ancestors seem to have been possessed of the same mania for land speculation, which in later years, has sent so many of their descendants to the western prairies. Among the 60 towns in Vermont, chartered in 1761, was Panton, probably named in honor of a British nobleman, Lord Panton. Nov. 3, 1761, George the Third, through Benning Wentworth, issued a charter to James Nichols, and 69 others, mostly citizens of Litchfield Co., Conn., granting them "something more than 25,000 acres," lying 7 miles west and 6 miles south from the lower falls of Great Otter Creek.

The opinion prevails that the proprietors of Panton, when they found there was not room for a 7-mile line between the falls and the lake surrendered their charter, to obtain a new one, covering the full amount of land intended to be con- in their grant, and that, in the interim be- he 1st and 2d charter, Addison charter d, covering a portion of the territory of Panton, which being dated previous to the 2d charter of Panton, held the land by priority of grant. It has so often been published as a fact, that Panton was rechartered, Nov. 3, 1764, that I can hardly be expected to prove the negative, but I may give some of the reasons which seem conclusive to me that no second charter was obtained. The charter of 1761 is now in the possession of the proprietors, and no other is noticed in their records. On the back of this charter is the following record:—

"STATE OF VEREMONT,
"SURVEYOR GENERAL'S OFFICE, Sept. 26, 1782.

"Recorded in the first book for New Hampshire Charters, page 125, 126, and 127.

"T. ALLEN, *Surveyor Gen'l.*"

Would the proprietors of 1782 have sent a cancelled charter for record? The charter of Addison was dated October 14, 20 days previous to the original charter of Panton, so there is no necessity of supposing a recharter of Panton, in order to give Addison priority. In Nov. 1766, we find the proprietors petitioning the king to lengthen the time allowed them in their charter for completing the settlement. The time being 5 years, was then just expiring, if the charter of 1761 was in force; but the movement was premature, if they held under a charter dated 1764. The inference from the records is, that, in the imperfect knowledge of the country, existing at that time, the estimate of distances was incorrect, and the same territory was conveyed by 2 charters; that without being aware of this fact, the Panton proprietors surveyed and settled according to their charter, and some years after, when the Addison proprietors came to survey and settle their lands, according to their grant, they were resisted by the owners of Panton, until convinced of the justice of the Addison claim by priority of title, and the correctness of their bounds by actual measurement, when an amicable arrangement was effected.

The first known survey of Panton was made in 1762, by Deacon Eben'r Frisbee, of Sharon, Conn., in company with Isaac Peck, and Abra'm Jackson, who surveyed the lines of the town, and laid out seventy 50-acre lots on the lake shore. They were paid for 53 days' service. With what interest should we now read a journal of the adventures and observations of those 53 days, and the appearance of our town in all its native wildness. In 1763 but little was done towards a settlement. The records show their efforts to collect the taxes previously voted, and a vote to send Capt. Sam'l Elmore, as agent, to procure from Gen. Amherst, then Commander-in-Chief of the British forces, "a pass for any of the proprietors of Panton, to go or come to and 'from sd township," exhibits the state of the country.

In April, of 1764, a bounty of £70 was offered to any number of proprietors, not less than 15,

who would go to Panton, and make the necessary clearings required by the charter, and the same spring or following summer it seems that,—

"Messrs. Jas. Nichols, Griswold, and Barnes, David Vallance, Tim'y Harris, Jos. Wood, Capt. Sam'l Elmore, Wm. Patterson, Eliph't Smith, Zaddock Everest, Amos Chipman, Sam'l Chipman, &c., to the number of 15, did go, and there build, clear, and fence, and do the duty on 15 rights in sd township." . . .

Upon this evidence we fix the date of the first clearings for settlement in 1764. In April, 1764, an agreement was entered into with Isaac Peck, Jer. Griswold, and Dan'l Barnes, Jr., to build a sawmill on the falls. The mill was commenced that fall, but not completed until the fall of '65. It appears certain that these 3 men built a sawmill there, and that Reid took it from them in 1766. It is probable little if any clearing was done on the lake shore in '65. The record of a vote in March, '66, shows that Tim'y Harris, Jos. Pangborn, Jed. Ferris, Zadock Everest, and David Vallance intended to come to Panton in the spring of that year, and the tradition in the Strong family asserts that several settlers did come at that time with their families. They were—

"Appointed a committee to fence the whole town of Panton into one common field as soon as they get there in the spring."

And this year Benj. Kellogg, and Zadock Everest procured a surveyor, and laid out 76 city lots, of 1 acre each, which, though not fulfilling the high hopes of the proprietors, make an excellent sheep pasture, now mostly owned by Gen. Strong.

In the summer of '66, the difficulties growing out of the controversy with New York commenced. Gov. Moore's proclamation, giving notice of the King's decision that Connecticut River was the boundary between New Hampshire and New York, and directing the settlers to procure grants from New York, excited their fears that their titles would not be respected, and Col. Wooster, under a patent from New York, "warned off some of the inhabitants, and harassed one of them with a lawsuit." Wooster says some of them promised to leave, and others took leases of him for the time being, but they had no definite settlement till Sept., 1772, when he fell into the hands of 13 of the settlers, and their friends, and the fear of the "Beach seal" overcoming his cupidity, he not only promised, but kept the promise then extorted from him, to leave them unmolested.

Col. Reid, who held a N. Y. grant of the falls in Panton and New Haven, this year forcibly took possession of the sawmill. I am aware that a later date has usually been assigned for this transaction, and that in all the published accounts of it Pangborn has been considered the owner; but our records are explicit as to the date and ownership. Peck, Griswold, and Barnes being the acknowledged owners till 1769, when the proprietors decided they had forfeited their privilege "in not having it built by the time set, and after it was built, suffering it to be wrested out of their hands by Col. Reid, and detained from them;" and therefore voted to resume the right to it, and "assert their rights against Col. Reid." Pangborn had the privilege granted him of building a gristmill, but did not build one, and if he built the sawmill, it must have been under Peck, Griswold, and Barnes, which is quite likely, as he and several sons were strong, robust frontier men.

Donald McIntosh, one of Reid's tenants, is said to have settled at the falls in 1766, which corresponds with the date of Reid's occupancy of the sawmill. Between June 15, and July 15, 1772, Allen and his party dispossessed Reid. The next summer Reid regained possession; but, Aug. 11, the same season, Allen and his Green Mountain Boys so effectually routed him, that he abandoned his claim.

The record of the title to the property afterwards is incomplete, but a part of it came into the hands of Remington, the Tory, and was deeded by the commissioner of confiscated estates.

The number of settlers in the fall of 1773 were sufficiently numerous, and confident of final success, to warrant the transfer of the proprietors' meetings and records from Connecticut to Panton.

The charter difficulties with the proprietors of Addison commenced in 1770, and continued till an agreement was ratified May 17, 1774, by which Addison held according to her charter; but gave 8,000 acres of the disputed territory to the Panton proprietors, "for a reward for duties done in settling sd tract," which was defined and ratified at the first meeting held after the Revolutionary war, at Pawlet. This agreement left 115 acres of Panton territory, lying on Otter Creek, near Reef Bridge, detached from the rest of the town, and long known as "little Panton," which was annexed to Weybridge in 1806.

The last appointment of a meeting before the war was for the second Tuesday of October, 1776; but as this was the week, perhaps the day of the battle at Ferris' Bay, it is not strange, that, with British cannon sounding in their hearing, and the smoke of battle in sight, they should not meet to deliberate in regard to the titles to their lands, when the great care with them must have been to preserve the titles to their lives. Events had by this time occurred within the immediate neighborhood, that had convinced them that they could not remain inactive spectators of the struggle in their exposed locality. The year before, Ethan Allen had sent Capt. Douglass, of Jericho, to Panton, to consult his brother-in-law, and procure boats to assist in carrying his men across the lake to attack Ticonderoga; and among the reinforcements sent to Canada, under Gen. Thomas, after the death of the lamented Montgomery, and so many of his brave companions, was Edmund

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Grandey, the father of the late Judge Grandey, and brother of Elijah Grandey, then living in Panton, who passed down the lake on snow-shoes in the winter. Nathan Spalding also enlisted, and left home, Jan. 20, 1776, and died at Quebec, the May following, of the smallpox, while being carried in a cart, when the army retreated in such haste. And now, in October, Arnold having command of the first American fleet on Lake Champlain, consisting, some say, of 9, and and others of 15 vessels, of different sizes, manned by 395 men, was attacked by a British naval force, under Capt. Pringle, greatly superior in numbers and equipments. After 4 hours' hard fighting at Valcour Island, in which one of Arnold's vessels was burned, and another sunk, the British retired from the attack. Arnold endeavored to escape in the night with his vessels, to Crown Point, but was overtaken, Oct. 11, near Ferris' Bay, in Panton, and the battle was renewed, and kept up for 2 hours, 6 of Arnold's vessels being engaged, those foremost in the flight having escaped to Ticonderoga. The Washington galley, under Gen. Waterbury, owing to her crippled condition, was obliged to surrender, and in order to prevent the rest of his men and vessels from falling into the hands of the enemy, Arnold ran ashore, and blew up, or sunk his fleet. We have the statement of Squire Ferris, as first published by Mr. Tucker, that Lieut. Goldsmith was lying wounded on deck, and blown into the air at the explosion, Arnold's order for his removal not having been executed, much to his sorrow and indignation. This affair gave Arnold's name to the Bay where it occurred. Of the 5 vessels sunk, 3 are known to have been raised, and 2 of them may still be seen in low water, lying where they sank 83 years ago, and have often been visited for the purpose of fishing up the balls, and other articles which may be seen in clear water. One brass cannon was taken out many years since, by Ferris, and fired in the militia gatherings after the war, and is said to have been used at the battle of Plattsburg. It is not known whether the British pursued Arnold on land, but "several shots fired by them at his men struck the house of Peter Ferris, near the shore where they landed. Ferris and his family, and probably some others in the town, went with Arnold to Ticonderoga, but soon after returned." *

I am told by Isaac Spalding that a few years before his father's death, a traveller called at his house, who claimed to have been in the engagement at the Bay, and that he was one of the British soldiers that followed Arnold some ways on land, that his comrade, McDonald, unable to go further, was carried into a deserted house, and Spalding's father told him that when the families came back soon after, Henry Spalding found [illegible]ad body in his house.

* a fuller account of Ferris in Swift's History [illegible]dlebury.

From this time the inhabitants were frequently visited by straggling bands of Indians and Tories, who plundered them of any movable property desirable in their eyes, and after Burgoyne came up the lake, in June, 1777, these robberies were more frequent. Some few of the families again left, and it is thought by some this was the time of the general flight; but we have good evidence that the Holcomb, Spalding, and Grandey families were not burned out till the next year. Some of the men were taken prisoners in '77. It is supposed that Oct. of this year was the time when Phineas Spalding, and 11 others of Panton and Addison were taken and kept awhile on board a vessel in the vicinity. Spalding was employed to dress the animals brought on board for food, until an opportunity occurred to him to jump into a small boat lying aside the vessel, when he paddled for shore, but before he reached it, was observed, and ordered to return. Knowing they would fire upon him, and thinking his body too large a mark to escape, he jumped into the water, and swam safely to shore, amid the bullets of the British. On the evacuation of Crown Point, about one week later, the other prisoners were released. "In the fall of 1778, a large British force came up the lake in several vessels, and thoroughly scoured the country on both sides," and every house in Panton was burnt but one. Timothy Spalding's house escaped, for some reason not known, although the enemy came to the front while he was escaping at the back. The house of Elijah Grandey was visited before his wife left. She was then but 19 years of age, but had become accustomed to the visits of the Indians for plunder. After witnessing the burning of her house and furniture, she carried her son Edmond, two years old, to the batteaux at Merrill's Bay, where the women of the vicinity assembled. Her husband was taken prisoner, with others, and carried on board a vessel, but was released by the officer commanding, to go in company with Thomas Hinckley, of Westport, to take the women and children to Skeensboro. Five of the Holcomb family, 2 Spaldings, and 2 Ferris' were taken prisoners about the same time, and the town remained deserted till after the close of hostilities, when those of the settlers who were still living, gradually returned, rebuilt their houses, and again commenced the cultivation of their long-neglected farms. March 30, 1784, the first public town meeting was held in Panton. Elijah Grandey, town clerk; Noah Ferris, Benj. Holcomb, and Henry Spalding, selectmen; Asa Strong, constable, &c.; and as the number of freemen in the town was then but 11, there were few disappointed office-seekers. In 1785, Zadock Everest and John Strong, living in Addison, were appointed a committee to look after the interests of Panton in the legislature, and in '86, Peter Ferris was chosen their representative. In the summer of '88 the wheat crop was so much injured by rains that before the

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next harvest, there was a great scarcity of breadstuffs, and considerable suffering. A few barrels of flour brought into Woodford Bay gave some relief, although no one could obtain more than 10 pounds at one time, because of the necessity of a general distribution. In 1793, a destructive fire swept across the town in the woods between the Ledge, and Dead Creek, and in 1816 a large tract was burnt over on the east side of Dead Creek.

Previous to 1804, there was no bridge in the town, over Dead Creek, and the summer travel was either by a ferry across Otter Creek, at the mouth of Dead Creek, or by a road in Addison. In 1804 the south bridge was completed; the north in 1805; the turnpike finished, and toll-gates erected in 1818, and became a free road in 1840.

A log-house, covered with bark, was first built for a school, in the fall of '86. It is not certain who was the first teacher, but Thomas Judd taught two winters about that time, and not long after, Dr. Post (who died at Elizabethtown the last summer, aged 81,) taught several seasons. The first framed schoolhouse was built in 1791, and has come down to the present generation, though perverted from its original purpose, being used for a barn. In later years, 4 good district schools have usually been open to all from 6 to 10 months in each year, and the select boarding-school, kept by the late Rev. Jas. Ten Broeke, (for many years unrivalled as a teacher of English branches,) afforded good facilities for a superior education.

While thus providing for a secular education, our fathers did not forget that something more was needed, in order to secure the prosperity and well-being of their children, and upon their return after the war, not having neglected, as is sometimes the case, to carry their religion with them to their new settlement, they were accustomed to meet at private houses for prayer and conference, and in 1794 a Baptist church was organized, consisting of 10 members, one of whom occasionally preached to them, till 1799, when Eld. Henry Chamberlain was ordained their first pastor. In 1810, a meeting-house was completed, which, in 1854, gave place to a new one. The present number of members is about 40, — pastor, Eld. Reuben Sawyer. In 1858, the Methodist society erected a house of worship, near the Baptist house, and very similar to it, both of them being neat and tasteful, and well adapted to the wants of the societies. Present number of members of the Methodist church, about 65, — preacher in charge, Rev. Wm. T. Stearns. Few of those who now worship in these houses appreciate the strength of principle which our predecessors possessed, to surmount the difficulties in establishing or attending upon public worship, or the quaint simplicity of manners, when it was thought in no way derogatory for the young ladies of that day, as they often did, to carry their shoes in their hands till near the house, when they put them on to wear through the service, and then carried them home again in the same way they brought them. Tradition says that one of our early ministers, not having the fear of Bishops before his eyes, and instigated thereunto by that necessity that knows no law, sometimes performed his public duties in the pulpit, without coat or shoes. Certainly, there is no doubt that out of their scanty means they contributed cheerfully to the support of religious teaching; and our obligations remain to them for their religious zeal and perseverance.

The soil is mostly a heavy clay, better adapted to grass than tillage; and the principal business is the raising of stock. Its present area is about 10,000 acres, with no waste land except that occupied by Dead Creek, which divides the town nearly in the centre, leaving a little more land on the east side, and more inhabitants on the west side. An extensive ledge of beautiful limestone is found on the west side of the creek, and a bed of very fine marble has been opened, but not much worked, on account of its depth. Within a few years, the discovery of a mineral spring in the S. E. part of the town, — possessing great healing virtues, especially in cutaneous diseases, — has made the place a resort of invalids and pleasure-seekers from abroad, and occasioned the opening of a boarding-house and hotel, by the proprietor, Mr. Allen, near the spring, — known as the Elgin Spring, — about 3 miles S. from Vergennes. The analysis of the water shows it to contain sulphate of magnesia, sulphate of iron, sulphate of soda, carbonate of soda, carbonate of lime, and carbonic acid gas.

A ferry across Lake Champlain was recognized as a necessity at an early day, and has long been kept up from Arnold's Bay to Westport, — at first by Ferris, — in 1796, by Kingman, but for many years has been owned in the family of Friend Adams, (a prominent and wealthy citizen of the place, who died here in 1837,) and is widely known as Adams Ferry. At one time the travel to a large part of northern New York passed by this ferry, and a wharf, store, and storehouses, were needed to transact the business that centred there; but the opening of new routes of travel, and the change of business centres has affected this place, in common with many others.

Those of the early settlers, whose descendants have remained in Panton, and have always constituted a large portion of its population, were Pet. Ferris, Elij. and Edmond Grandey, Phineas Spalding and sons, Phineas Holcomb and sons; and of those who came immediately after the war, Wm. Shepherd, and Benj. and Abner Holcomb.

Peter Ferris was born in 1722, and before coming to Panton had married a second time. Leaving his first family of children in Duchess County, he came here with a wife and two sons,

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Squire and James, about the year 1766. His family was, probably, the first in the present limits of Panton, although Odle Squire and Joseph Pangborn have always been classed with Ferris as the first settlers.

Ferris' third son, DARIUS, is supposed to be the first child born in the town. Priority of birth has been claimed for Edmond Grandey, and for Timothy Spalding, Jr.; but the records show that Grandey was born in 1776, and Spalding in 1773.

The statement of Deming, that Lois Farr was born here in 1764, is not accepted, because there is no evidence that there was a family in the town at that time. Ferris' wife died in Panton before the Revolutionary war, and was the first adult white person buried in the town.

Peter Ferris died in 1815, aged 93. The story of his imprisonment and terrible sufferings, from Nov. 1778, to June, 1782, has been too often published for me to repeat here. It is said that when Ferris' house was burnt by the British, John Reynolds, a tory from Shoreham, formerly a neighbor of Ferris, in Duchess County, in his zeal for his king, requested the privilege of putting the torch to Ferris' house with his own hands.

Squire Ferris died at Vergennes in 1849, aged 77 years.

ELIJAH GRANDEY, born March 14, 1748, in Canaan, Conn.; came to Panton about the year 1773; commenced a clearing and built a log-house where Isaac Spalding now lives; was married Feb. 23, 1775, to Salome Smith, of Bridport, then 16 years of age; (they were obliged to go to Ticonderoga to find an officer competent to perform the ceremony.) Lived on his farm till the war; was taken prisoner, and released to take care of the women and children; went to Canaan, and left his wife and child at his brother Edmond's; returned to Vermont, where he frequently acted as scout and guide; and, after the close of hostilities, returned to his farm, where he died in 1810. He, as well as his brother Edmond, appears to have possessed advantages of education superior to most of the early settlers; was for many years Proprietors' Clerk, and first Town Clerk. His son Edmond, born in 1776, died at Panton, in 1849. Elijah, born in 1782, is still living.

EDMOND GRANDEY was a soldier of the Revolution; was at the siege of Quebec in 1776, and with the army in their retreat in May. In 1788 he came with his family to Panton, where he resided till his death, in 1826. He was several times chosen to represent the town, and held other offices. Of his four sons, Jesse and Elijah, who settled near their father, left large families, mostly settled in this vicinity.

JESSE GRANDEY was born in 1778, and died in 1[illegible] long enjoyed the confidence and [illegible]smen. He was often called [illegible]nt town offices, and in 1832, [illegible]robate.

PHINEAS SPALDING, born at Plainfield, Conn., in 1720, came from Cornwall, with a large family of children, by way of Fort Edward and Lake George, in 1767, to what he supposed was Panton (of which town he was an original proprietor). He remained on the Swift farm, now in Addison, till Nov. 5, 1778, when his house and goods were burnt, and two of his sons taken prisoners. He escaped to Rutland, but died there not long after.

PHINEAS SPALDING, Jr., born 1749, married for his second wife Sarah, daughter of Phineas Holcomb. Driven from his farm, he went to Rutland, and enlisted for six months. In the spring of 1779 went to Canaan; late in the fall of 1783, came back. Was once taken prisoner, as before related, and died in Panton, 1825, at the age of 76. Of his descendants bearing his name, Isaac and John, children of a third wife, remain with us.

PHILIP and GEORGE were captured on their father's farm, Nov. 5, 1778, and carried to Canada in company with other prisoners. They, however, managed to escape; and Philip, with some others, wandered in the woods 21 days, when they struck the Connecticut River, at the great Ox-bow, in Newbury.

George was retaken and put in irons, but afterwards offered his liberty if he would first go one trip in a vessel to Great Britain. Stopping at some port in Ireland, he availed himself of his permission to go ashore with the crew, when he was taken by a press-gang, and nothing more is known of him.

Philip, after his return, enlisted and served through the war; then married and moved on to the farm, where his son Hiram now lives. Of his five sons, two are dead; one living in New York, one in Iowa, and one in Panton.

PHINEAS HOLCOMB came from Duchess Co., in the spring of 1774, with a large family, and settled on land now owned by Edrick Adams, Esq. On the morning of Nov. 5, 1778, his son Joseph, then 16 years old, was cutting firewood under an elm-tree now standing, at the door of his brother-in-law, Spalding, who was away from home at the time. Being intent upon his work, he saw nothing of his danger till an Indian stepped up from behind, and a number more surrounded him. They took him off to a vessel on the lake, with his father and three brothers, who lived a short distance from Spalding's, and who were taken by the same party, and their houses burned. They were taken to Quebec, and endured great privation and suffering, which resulted in the death of the two oldest brothers, Joshua and Samuel, in the prison, in the summer of 1781, and of the father, in September of the same year.

The two younger boys, Joseph and Elisha, allowed more liberty, and treated with less severity (being permitted to aid in the care of the sick prisoners), escaped the disease and death which

was the sad fate of so many of their companions in misery, and were exchanged after three years and eight months imprisonment. Joseph died at Panton, Jan. 20, 1833, in his 71st year. Elisha moved to Elizabethtown in 1813, where he died.

William Shepherd moved from Simsbury, Conn., with 6 children, in 1785, having purchased two 50-acre lots for £100. He died in 1802, at the age of seventy. His oldest son, William, died at Panton in 1836, aged 77. Abel G., the second son, settled in Ohio. Samuel was born in Conn., 1768; married to Rachel Grandey in 1790. Not long after built the small house near his late residence, where he lived till the completion of his large house, in 1815, then the most expensive one in the town. In 1795 he was elected constable, and held the office till 1802; was town clerk from 1803 till 1817; town representative in 1804, 1807 to 1814; also in 1816–18; was a justice of the peace more than 40 years. In 1812, appointed by the legislature one of the assistant judges of the County Court; and he and his wife were among the ten members who united to form the first Baptist church, of which he was a member at the time of his death, in 1858, in his 91st year.

Lieut. Benjamin Holcomb was an officer in the Revolutionary war, who lived in Panton from 1783 to 1790. He was a man of ability, and competent to discharge any of the duties of citizenship.

In the spring of 1788, Abner Holcomb moved into a house he had built near where Dea. Aaron Curler now lives, and in 1802 removed to Westport, his children going with him except Abner G., from whom I have obtained many incidents of early times, of which he is the oldest known survivor in the town, and retains a distinct recollection of the condition of the town, and of the persons here at the time of his arrival.

THE TOMB OF THE GIFTED.

Harriet A. Tappan, born at Panton, March 25, 1838; married to Wm. E. White, Jan. 19, 1858; died of consumption three days afterwards. Mrs. W. had been a pupil of Fort Edward Institute, and contributed for a number of periodicals. We give below a paragraph from one of her sketches.

"The sun sinks in the distant west, and with light as from heaven, shines on the sculptured marble above the perishing casket of an immortal jewel. Precious dust! too sacred to be forgotten, we desire to offer silent homage to that which once was the tabernacle of a living and lofty soul. The sun and moon might as soon be darkened, as the glory of that soul be shut from the world forever. Its splendor is like

> "'The star that sets beyond the western wave
> It brightens in another hemisphere,
> And gilds another evening with its rays.'

"Oh! glorious hope of immortality. Tomb of the Gifted! Hallowed abode! Thy trust is precious! And when He, who sits in judgment, and judges each according to his works, shall command thee to open thy marble gates and give up thy dead, then the sacred dust committed to thy keeping may meet with a glorious resurrection. The gifted may then come forth from thy silence, with bodies purified and clothed in garments of immortality, all wending their way, hand in hand, toward the throne of the King Eternal. 'Their sun shall no more go down; neither shall their moon withdraw itself, for the Lord shall be their everlasting light, and the days of their mourning shall be ended.'

H. A. T.

PARAGRAPHS FROM "FLORAL HOME, OR THREE YEARS IN MINNESOTA."

A 12mo. vol. 342 pp. By Harriet E. Bishop, a native of Panton; born Jan. 1, 1818; who graduated at Fort Edward Institute, and went under Gov. Slade's administration a pioneer teacher to Minnesota. Miss Bishop was married to a Mr. McKonkey, Sept. 1, 1858.

THE FIRST SCHOOLROOM IN MINNESOTA — A MUD-WALLED LOG-HOUSE A PRIMITIVE BLACKSMITH'S SHOP.

Some wooden pins had been driven into the logs, across which rough boards were placed for seats. The luxury of a chair was accorded to the teacher, and a cross-legged table occupied the centre of the loose floor. . . . Soon all was bright and joyous. Our domicil was converted into a rural arbor, fragrant evergreens concealing the rude walls, with their mud chinkings, and even the bark roof. A friendly hen, unwilling to relinquish her claim, on the ground of free occupancy, daily placed a token of her industry in the corner, and made all merry with her loud cackle and abrupt departure. Snakes sometimes obtruded their heads through the floor, rats looked in at the open door, and dark faces were continually obscuring the windows. An old pitcher, minus the handle, received the rarest specimens of wild flowers, from which our "centre-table" exhaled a generous perfume. In front, and at our feet, flowed, in silent majesty, the Father of Waters, with two beautiful green islands reposing on its bosom, which have since been named Raspberry and Harriet* Isles.

Why should I pine for halls of science and literature, when such glorious privileges were mine; when to my weak hand was accorded the work of rearing the fabric of educational interests in the unorganized territory; of establishing the first citizen school within its undefined limits. There was not a spot in earth's broad domain that could have tempted me to an exchange.

The first Sabbath School. The duties of the first week in school were over, and books were deposited upon the rough shelf. The open Bible, from which we had just read, lay upon

*Named for Miss Bishop.

the table. The eyes of all were upon their teacher, awaiting the closing exercises. . . . Want of space forbids a notice of those who at a later date settled in the eastern part of the town. "Children," said she, "I remember when I was a very little girl, and went to Sunday school, that I read in a little book of a young lady who went to visit some friends a long way from her home, where the children had never heard of a Sunday school. She invited them to come together to form one, and they soon learned to love it very much; and she, too, was very happy in instructing them; and a great deal of good resulted from it. . . . While I am with you I wish to do you all the good I can, and therefore wish you to obtain your parents' permission to come here next Sabbath, and *we* will have a Sunday school.

The day proved dark and rainy, but there was a gleam of pleasure in the eyes of the seven children who composed the first Sunday school * in St. Paul.

An Offer of Marriage. The Indians are flattered by attention, and often become exceedingly obtrusive and presuming where it is bestowed. From my debut in St. Paul, they had regarded me with a curious eye, and bestowed upon me the appellation of Woa-wan-pa Wa-ma-don-ka Wash-ta, (good, book woman.) Among the many who honored my "teepee" with a call, was one of unusually commanding appearance, and of proud, graceful, and dignified bearing. His profuse ornaments were exhibited for especial admiration, and a smile, a pleasant recognition, or a cordial shake of the hand, was always ready. Early one morning, having been unusually careful in making his toilet, so that, in his own eyes, he was perfectly irresistible, he called upon me.

Beside the ordinary costume of calico shirt, cloth "leggins," and "breechlet," and the blanket which, in careless negligence, gracefully enshrouded his person, he wore a huge brass bracelet, scoured to unwonted brightness, and a bear's claw appended to his numerous silver ear drops, an additional number of finger rings, and a heavy mass of wampum about his neck, while a new ribbon of scarlet flannel ornamented his long, braided black hair, from which waved two pea-fowl feathers, and his embroidered "leggins" were fastened with high-colored bead-wrought ties.

His deep, sonorous voice sounded in the outer room, and, by a glance at the aperture of the door as it stood ajar, his graceful movements were visible as he loaded his massive red-stone pipe with "kinnekrikniek," and proceeded to light it. This pipe was highly polished, curiously wrought, and so heavily inlaid with lead when used it was rested on the ground.

An unusual brightness lurked in his eye as he drew a whiff or two through the stem, three feet long, richly and ingeniously wrought with highly colored porcupine quills, and then passed it until it had made a circuit of the family, — a reassurance of peace and friendship. During this preamble, a pair of eagle eyes were constantly peering into my sanctum; and I was about to close and secure the door, when, with the silent movement of a cat, he threw it open, proffered his hand in morning salutation, with a careless, easy grace, took a seat directly in front, and, with those same eagle eyes scanning me through and through, commenced a spirited and animated "talk," — of course in an unknown tongue. The expressive pantomime bespoke the importance of the subject. The good lady, knowing the trepidation of her boarder, came to the "rescue." Departing from the customary manner of wooing, he said, "Say to Woa-wan-pa Wa-ma-don-ka that she must be my wife." In vain it was urged that he had one, and ought not to have another. "All the band have as many as they can keep, and I have but one," was his reply. "She shall have the best corner of the lodge, and the dark squaw shall pack the wood and water, plant and hoe the corn; white squaw may ride by my side in the hunt, and the other shall carry the game, set the 'teepee,' and cook the food, and hush the pappoose, while *white squaw eats with me.*" Arguments irresistible! To be permitted to *eat* with my lord, to be *first* in the lodge! But then, to have another claiming even a menial's fare as a right, and regarding mine as *her* lawful lord and master, might, and doubtless would, awaken the "green-eyed monster," and I was incorrigible. "Then when she is dead," said he, for he declared she was dying with consumption, and could not possibly live more than two or three moons; but, at last, finding that no arrangement could be made, he begged "a dollar to buy a new shirt," and, with a haughty, defiant air, took leave.

Scene at Little Rock. On these uninhabited shores, where the dying embers of the council-fire still smoked, and where, but a few days since, the war-whoop resounded, some 200 U. S. troops were landed to erect a defence against the encroachment of the Indian. . . . A solitary Indian approached, and, with folded arms and speechless tongue, watched the operations of the soldiers. . . . When the soldiers' tents were pitched, their camp-fire built, and camp-kettle hung thereon, our visitor slowly and sadly ascended the bluff, and disappeared in the distance.

THE LONE INDIAN.

Not a word he spake, not a gesture made,
As he gazed on the passing scene;
But he folded his arms across his breast
With proud and majestic mien.
The warrior's plume is adorning his head,
The fire of the brave in his eye,
His pallid lips are together pressed,
Nor kindred, nor friend is nigh.

B. belongs the credit of sustaining, in unknown wilderness, this school for ...sted by any co-laborer.

Closely with grace his blanket he drew
As he thought of the white man's skill;
But he mastered each muscle of face and form
With an Indian's iron will;
For surely no good was tokened to him
In the scene that was passing around;
For the strong defence of the white man's walls
Would rest on his hunting-ground.

He looked on the graves where his fathers slept,
On the spot where his teepee had stood,
On the stream where glided his light canoe,
And the wild deer coursed in the wood.
And never again to his vision would seem
The sky so bright and fair,
Or earth be dressed in such beauty and green,
Or so pure and serene the air.

The pale face come, so potent in skill!
His own race were dwindling away;
The remnant doomed; how brief the hour
They might on their hunting-ground stay!
And sadly, oh, sadly, his spirit was stirred,
For life was bereft of its charms,
Since these flower-clad plains and crested bluffs
Were marked for the white man's farms.

And closely, more closely, his blanket he drew,
More firmly his lips compressed;
And stronger he folded his brawny arms
O'er his painfully heaving breast.
His eagle eye had divined the scene,
The river and plain he has crossed;
And he climbs the bluff, and, westward away,
He is soon in the distance lost.

RIPTON.

BY SAMUEL DAMON.

The history of Ripton must be small when compared with Middlebury, or Cornwall, or Bennington. The face of the country, up among the mountains, was forbidding; and for a long while after its charter was granted, (which happened on the 13th day of April, A. D. 1781,) nothing more transpired, for a period of 20 years, than the surveying of a part of the town, and dividing it, by draught, among the proprietors. I have seen no one who could tell the exact time when the first and second divisions of lots were made. The charter was granted, by Vermont, to Abel Thompson and 59 others, besides 5 rights for public uses, (24,000 acres.) The name given by charter was "Riptown;" but, by common consent, the "w" was left out. I have thought that, if it had had a better name, it would have been sooner settled. There is a great deal in a name, and there have been several attempts to have its name altered; but it still bears the cognomen of "Ripton." About 39 years after its charter was granted, the population became so dense (?) 6,200 acres of land were severed from the "land of Goshen," and added to Ripton, who wanted more room. And it seems annexation was the order of the day, for, about four years after, a large slice of 1,940 acres was taken from Middlebury, and set to the town; and, about 8 years after that, 900 acres from Salisbury was added thereto; so that its present limits covers an area of 33,040 acres. But yet, in 1825, there were only 18 families in town!

There was a rumor that the first child born in the charter bounds would be entitled to a right of land. So, a man by the name of Ebenezer Collar cut his way into the dense forest of the town, on to lot No. 10, and there, almost without a shelter, Nov. 11, A. D. 1801, (cold November,) his daughter Fanny was born. She is now living in town, the wife of Mr. Amasa Piper.

But the rumor was groundless,
And she was landless.

But Ebenezer Collar had the honor to be the first settler. In about one year after, his father, Asa Collar, came and put up a log-house, and began to clear the land. About the year 1803, Mr. Thomas Fuller moved into the Goshen part of Ripton, (Goshen then.) About the year 1805, Mr. Ebenezer Collar buried an infant daughter by the name of Polly; and, a few years after, a son by the name of Harvey, about 17 years old. Those were the first deaths in Ripton. About 1803–4, the centre turnpike was made, which passed through the S. W. corner of what was then Ripton. A part of the turnpike was then located not where it now is, but southwardly, on a hill; but afterwards, in 1825, was made down on the river. This is one reason why the town did not settle more rapidly, they had to go so far round to get to Middlebury. After the town was organized, (which was in 1828,) the settlement increased; saw-mills were erected; lumber was sawed; and the people began to have means to pay for such things as constituted the necessaries of life. Ripton is situated on a table land, westerly of the high range of the Green Mountains, with its east line extending quite to the top thereof, and taking in what is called the "Bread Loaf" Mountain, and having a range of high hills on the west, which separate it from the valley of Otter Creek. The town is somewhat diversified with hills, the most noted of which is called "Cobb Hill," which lies in its northerly part. The soil is generally of a primitive formation; but little clay is found, and no lime as yet; generally of a sandy loam, with many large boulders scattered promiscuously over the surface, having the appearance of being cast from the interior of the earth, when the mountains were thrown up; many of them resembling the slag which is drawn off from smelted iron, (opaque crystallized quartz.) The primitiveness of the soil is determined by the production of the most primitive of vegetables: the treefoil, or moss, which abounds to a great extent, especially among those parts densely covered with spruce and balsam, and on knolls made by the upturning of the forest-trees. No minerals, to any great extent, have been discovered as yet; although there are indications of

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iron in some localities, and also of gold in some of the streams. The forest contains spruce, beech, birch, (the yellow and cherry,) hemlock, maple, balsam of fir, lynn or basswood, white and black ash, and a very few pines, elms, and black cherry. In some marshy places, may be found the tamarack. The poplar, white birch, and pin cherry generally make their appearance as a second growth. The streams, in Ripton, are "Middlebury River," viz: the North Branch, the Middle Branch, and the South Branch, ordinarily, not very large; but in 1850, in July, they were swollen to such an extent, by the heavy rains, that East Middlebury was well-nigh drowned out. Some of the small streams which form the South Branch, have their rise in the westerly part of Hancock; the others have their rise in Ripton. The South and Middle Branches unite a few rods below the new sawmill of N. Lewis & Son. The North Branch joins the others a short distance west of the present town line. A branch of New Haven River has its rise in the N. E. part of Ripton. The farm productions consist of oats, Indian wheat, potatoes, some wheat, rye, and Indian corn. Peas, beans, and other garden vegetables, are raised in small quantities for home use; only a few potatoes and oats have been exported, while large quantities of that which constitutes "the staff of life" have been imported. There are only three farms in town but what have changed owners since the first beginning to clear them; and this has been accomplished under many difficulties and privations. The exports of Ripton consist chiefly of spruce boards, shingles, clapboards, and square timber, hemlock boards and timber, cord wood, coal, and some hemlock bark. About as many neat cattle, horses, sheep, and swine are imported as exported. Hops have been raised, to some extent, for export. The dwellings of the first settlers were the "log-cabin," thatched with long shingles, with a floor made of plank, split and hewed from the basswood; having a pile of stones to make a fire against, with an opening in the roof to let out the smoke. These gave place to more architectural and comfortable buildings as the facility for sawing timber into boards and shingles increased. It is a remarkable fact that the first framed house built in town (and is it not so in most of all the towns?) was made for a tavern; which, in those days, could not be kept without "spiritual knockings" at the bar! If this had been confined to the travelling public, there would not have been so much harm; but those in the vicinity of the tavern are generally the greatest worshippers of this "spirit rapping god." However, there were some who would not "bow the knee" to "Bacchus," "nor even kiss his lips." [illegible] moralizing. The next substantial [illegible] story house, erected by the [illegible], about the year 1830, into [illegible] lived until a few years of his death; when he sold his large house to his son George, and built him a neat little cottage house, in which he lived the remaining part of his life. He also erected a good grist-mill, and did more, during the 20 years of his residence in town, towards the increase of the settlement thereof, by good and useful inhabitants, and the promotion of learning and good morals, than any other person who has ever lived in town; but his biography will appear in another article. There are others who have contributed their share in causing the town to be what it is. In 1830–31, Messrs. Geo. C. & Horace Loomis built a tannery, which was sold to Thomas Atwood in 1835, where the Atwoods, Amos A. & Charles E., carried on the business of tanning and shoemaking for quite a number of years; when A. A. sold out his interest therein to C. E. Atwood, who carried on the works until they were burned in 1852 or '3. On its site, is now a large sawmill, erected and owned by Mr. Norman Lewis & Son. From 1830 to 1840, there were no less than 12 sawmills in town. Lumber bore so high a price in the market, there was a perfect furor; almost every available mill-seat was occupied, and the lots were stripped of their spruces; but, like the hop business, when everybody was expecting to get rich, lumber went down in price, and the mills have gone to decay, — only 1 of the 12 is now doing anything at sawing. But, in their stead, have sprung up 4 good circular sawmills, which cut out more lumber in a year than did the whole 12. All this has had an influence to advance the interests of the town. But still, not more than one third of the good settling land has been improved. Much of the land now under cultivation yields a good return to the owners; and the more the forest is cut away, the more the seasons are made to conform with those in the valley of Otter Creek.

Two large coal kilns have been erected in town during the present year (1859), for the purpose of supplying the iron forge, at East Middlebury, with coal. There has been no regular dry goods store in town, — an inconvenience which the people feel to be considerable. Of late years cord wood has been a profitable article of export to Middlebury village. No one born in Ripton has had the misfortune to be a doctor, lawyer, judge, or member of any of the learned professions. Only one has had the honor of being a type-setter and a practical PRINTER. An occurrence transpired on the night of the 31st of May, 1858, which caused about as much horror among the town's people and vicinity, as John Brown caused among the Virginians, except the militia were not called out. They probably would have been, if we had such WISE men here as they had there. On the morning of the next day, June 1, on an extinguished brush heap, was found the body of Jonathan R. Furnal, blackened and burned to a crisp condition, his apparel being totally con-

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sumed. It appeared, upon examination, that the upper part of the frontal bones of his chest were broken in; but nothing further was then discovered, nor has there since been elicited anything to show how he came to be burned. If he was murdered, it will come to light in due time. In closing the history of Ripton, I would further state that Calvin Pier was the first town clerk; he held the office 5 years. After him, the Hon. Dan'l Chipman, 6 years; Henry Downer, 3½ years; Chas. H. Champlin 2½ years; Arnon A. Atwood, 3 years; the writer of this, almost 7 years; Benj. H. Bacon, 1 year; Reuben A. Damon, 3 years, and J. M. Holden, 1 year. The town was first represented in the General Assembly, 1843, by Sam'l H. Hendrick. The Hon. Dan'l Chipman held the office of postmaster nearly 20 years, and until his death. After him, his son, George Chipman, Frederick Smith, Samuel S. Fletcher, and Zerah Porter, have successively been appointed postmasters. There are 5 school districts, which maintain both summer and winter schools; and the juvenile education is as good as in most other places. There are now only two denominations of Christian worshippers in town, — the Congregational and the Methodist Episcopal. The Congregational own the only meeting-house, and number about 40. The Methodist hold their meetings in the school-houses, and number about 60. The population numbers between 6 and 700 inhabitants; in 1850 its population was 567.

Up on the mountain lies a town, and *Riptown* was its name!
It is not of so great renown as those upon the 'plain! (?)
It has its present size obtained by *ripping* other towns;
Ten thousand acres it has gained, but not so many CROWNS!
A COLLAR did the town adorn, therein first to abide, —
Therein the first one to be born, and also first who died.
The town produces well most kinds of grain, excepting maize,
Which fails by frosts, to fill, sometimes, — but yet the COBB we raise!
We lately raise good crops of BEANS, which goes with pork "first rate,"
When they 're well COOKED it often seems the best we ever ate.
Its hist'ry I have written out, but still another PAGE
I add thereto: but not about what others did engage.
We had a BAKER; but his bread we did not like to chaw, —
We like it done quite BROWN, instead of having it so raw!
The BIRDS oft make a visit here to PLATT their nests awhile:
But ROBBINS tarry all the year to labor and to toil.
Our rivers do abound with trout, — a FISHER does them take; —
We have no ducks to swim about, — but yet we have a DRAKE.
Here we have DAY the whole year round! I tell you nothing NEW;
For in this place no *knight* is found, — and what I say is true!
I've filled my sheet some FULLER than at first was my intent;
But you will see, thus FARR, I am on punning surely BENT!
We have but LITTLE of our own, — and that we mean to keep, —
Since we 've a KING upon our throne to watch us while we sleep.
We have a PORTER at the door, our missives to receive
And send, — but I will BRAG no more of *Ripton*, I believe!

HON. DANIEL CHIPMAN, LL. D.

son of Samuel and Hannah Chipman, was born in Salisbury, Ct., Oct. 22, 1765. At the age of ten years, his father removed with his family to Tinmouth, Vt., where the subject of this sketch labored on the farm till nearly the close of 1783, when he commenced fitting for college with his brother Nathaniel, then a lawyer in Tinmouth. He entered Dartmouth College in 1784, and graduated in 1788. Immediately after leaving college, he entered upon the study of law with his brother Nathaniel, and was admitted to the bar in 1790. He first opened an office in Rutland, where he was in the practice of law till 1794, when he removed to Middlebury, and opened an office there.

In 1796 he was united in marriage with Miss Elutheria Hedge, daughter of Rev. Samuel Hedge, a minister of Warwick, Mass., and sister of the late Levi Hedge, professor in Harvard College, then residing with her mother in Windsor.

Between 1798 and 1808, Mr. Chipman represented Middlebury in the General Assembly for several years, and afterwards was chosen a member of the Council, to which office he was elected for several years in succession. In 1812, 1813, and 1814, he again represented Middlebury, and the last two years named, he was elected Speaker of the House, in which position he is said to have been distinguished for his promptness and decision. In 1814, he was elected a representative to Congress, which appointment he was obliged to resign after one session, by reason of protracted illness. After regaining his health, the year following, he resumed the practice of law, and in 1818 and 1821 represented Middlebury.

In 1828 he removed with his family to Ripton, where he had invested considerable property, and had built a commodious house. There, retired from public life, he found leisure for preparing several works for the press, viz: the life of his brother, Hon. Nathaniel Chipman, LL. D., memoirs of Col. Seth Warner, and Thos. Chittenden, first Governor of Vermont. In 1850, he was elected delegate to the constitutional convention of that year, and while in attendance on his duties there, he was attacked with sickness, from which he never recovered. He reached his home in Ripton, in a feeble condition,

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and died April 23, 1850, in the 85th year of his age. At a meeting of the bar of Addison County, the following Dec., resolutions, highly commendatory of the character of Mr. Chipman, "as a lawyer, a statesman, and a man of letters," were passed by that body, and ordered to be entered on the records of the court.

A. HEMENWAY.*

DEMOCRACY.

FROM THE MEMOIR OF HON. THOMAS CHITTENDEN.

WHEN we formed a representative democracy, we considered we had made an improvement upon all civil governments which had ever been instituted. A pure democracy had ever been destitute of every property of a good government. The laws were ever in a ruinous state of fluctuation, and it utterly failed of protecting the people in the enjoyment of their rights. By instituting a representative democracy, we hoped to avoid all these evils, but as our government is founded on the democratic principle, unchecked by any other, that principle is gaining strength, and the tendency of the government is towards a pure democracy. Both political parties have long since discovered this, and it is amusing to witness their struggles in the race for popularity,—both make use of democracy as a condiment, with which they season every political dish, and *democratic* is considered a necessary prefix to every party name. The whigs call themselves democratic whigs, and the republicans call themselves democratic republicans. The next step will be, that one of the parties, no one can tell which, will attempt to shoot ahead of their opponents by assuming the name of democratic democrats.

Whether this tendency of our government toward a pure democracy will be for evil or for good, we shall be taught by experience. If it proves injurious, as we have reason to fear it may, the experience and intelligence of the people will induce them to retrace their steps, and the government will be improved and perpetuated. It is the natural government of civilized man, and as nature ever makes efforts to cure all diseases in the human body, she will be sure to make efforts to heal all wounds in the body politic; and she will effect a cure, if not prevented by quackery, as she often is, when making efforts to cure diseases in the human body.

DANIEL CHIPMAN.

MY MOTHER DIED.

I THEN was but a prattling boy,
  And knew not of life's sorrow,—
A mother's love was all my joy;
  I thought not of the morrow.

The pain and anguish racked her form,
  She knew that we must part,
And pressed my tiny hands so warm,
  It thrilled my very heart.

She closed those eyes,—her lips they moved,—
  It was a silent prayer
For him she left, and whom she loved,
  For God's protecting care.

Her prayer is answered,—yes, his care
  He tenders day by day;—
His love, unmerited, a share
  He does to me convey.

Perchance some guardian angel comes,—
  Methinks it is my mother,—
And gently watches as I roam,
  E'en closer than another.

JAMES F. MORSE.

*native of Shoreham, and 12 years missionary now home missionary and pastor at Ripton.

SALISBURY.

BY GEO. A. WEEKS, ESQ.

FROM THE HISTORY OF HIS FATHER, THE LATE JOHN M. WEEKS.

THIS town received its grant in 1761, and was named after Salisbury, Ct. Mr. John Evarts obtained the charter; and Sam'l Moore made a survey of the town in 1762, and laid it out into lots. The settlement progressed slowly until after the close of the Revolutionary war. But, in 1785–86, and 87, emigration was so rapid, it was difficult to obtain food for the inhabitants. A controversy with Leicester arose from the fact that nearly half of the land of each town was claimed under both charters, that is, the charters of the two towns lapped. At the first town meeting, attention was called to this matter, and committees appointed to undertake to adjust the difficulties. Many lawsuits were commenced for trespass; but finally, in 1796, the division line was run, by which the loss of land was divided between the towns. When it was found that the original survey of Middlebury had embraced more land than it was entitled to, on the resurvey it gave some of its original territory to Salisbury. By the terms of the charter, the Governor of N. H. was to have a share of 500 acres in any part of the town he chose; this land was located in the N. W. corner, and afterwards sold to Holland Weeks. One share was given for the first settled minister; one for the support of the gospel in foreign parts; one for schools, and a glebe for the Church of England. Some of these shares were lost in the compromise with Leicester, while others were located on lands of little value.

In 1789, the town was divided into 3 school districts. That in the west part was organized Oct. 22, 1789. Matthew Sterling, the first teacher, taught in this district several winters in succession. School taxes were paid in labor or grain, until money became more plenty. The first books used were Webster's Spelling Book and Third Part, Dillworth's Spelling Book,

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Pike's Abridged Arithmetic and Latin Grammar. All kinds of grammar were afterwards discarded, as being out of place in a district school. A very limited education was considered sufficient to enable a man to perform all the ordinary duties of life; and the Rule of Three the *ultimatum* in mathematical research. Many of the settlers were very illiterate men, and some held important town offices, who could neither read nor write.

The soil is mostly loam and alluvium. Nearly one third of the town lies on the mountains, much of which is good pasture, and has much valuable timber. Most of the pines of the lower lands have been cut. The middle and western portions are better adapted to the growth of grass. There are three quite extensive swamps, well timbered. The ridge lands are nearly equally divided into loam and clay, the loam usually stony, the clay free from stones. The former was most productive of wheat when it was first cleared. Sweet walnut was known by most of the early settlers only by the bark of the trees lying on the ground in the woods while the timber had gone to decay. The walnut again made its appearance, in the second growth, about the beginning of the present century. At an early day, vast crops of wheat were raised from the newly cleared lands. About 1801, the Hessian fly appeared, and did great injury. A little more than 20 years afterwards, it was succeeded by the midge, (improperly called weevil,) which also wrought great havoc among the wheat fields. Rye, oats, corn, flax, beans, peas, and buckwheat have been quite extensively cultivated. The adaptation of the land to grass has made raising stock a very lucrative business.

In 1856, the town organized an agricultural society, taking the name of Lake Dunmore, which has had the effect to stimulate the people to a generous competition. It has holden three fairs, which have been attended with an increasing interest.

Many of them planted their nurseries the year previous to moving their families into the country. Apples thus became plenty and cheap, giving rise to large quantities of cider. In 1806, cider was worth $3 per bbl., but 3 years later, not more than $1. A distillery was built in 1811, which exercised a baneful influence for several years. But, about 1830, the temperance reform commenced, which resulted in destroying a good number of the apple-trees. This was unfortunate, as the trees have proved, in most instances, to be but short-lived. Most of the fruits are incorrectly named, taking their names from the person from whom they were obtained, or from the town in which he lived. Moreover, a great confusion of names has been brought about by unprincipled grafters who came this way. Pears, grapes, and plums have also been raised with good success among us. Indeed, some of the indigenous fruits have been cultivated, and found to be of excellent quality.

Bees were made a source of luxury and profit to the settlers. Their hives were usually made of straw and sections of hollow trees. The honey was obtained by killing the bees, usually done in October, by the fumes of burning brimstone. As the land was cleared, and hard timber destroyed, the product of honey was much lessened, and the interest in bees began to decline; moreover, the appearance of the moth, about the year 1807, brought great destruction among the bees. At an early day, the lake and rivers were filled with excellent fish. The pickerel was brought from Lake Champlain, and committed to the waters of Otter Creek, in 1819.

The outlet of Lake Dunmore forms a stream of no ordinary kind for the purposes of propelling machinery. In its ascent to Salisbury Village, a distance of about 2 miles, it will admit of at least 20 mill-seats, several of which are occupied. Its clear water is well fitted for the paper-maker or fuller. Never filled with anchor-ice, and not subject to floods, it affords facilities to the manufacturers which cannot be surpassed in the State. To the east of Lake Dunmore, is Lana River, so called in compliment to Gen. Wool, of the U. S. army. The stream was previously known as Sucker Brook, on account of the vast numbers of suckers found in its waters. The falls of this stream, known as Lana Cascade, cannot be surpassed for beauty in this State.

Among the most important inventions of the town, was that of the screw-plate by A. L. Beach. He never had it patented, and in fact did not know himself how important an invention it was until it had come into quite general use. This plate is found in all the shops and machine manufactories in the United States. Jacob Bartholomew invented a new kind of steelyards, which received quite an extensive patronage. The first forge in town was erected in 1791. Sam'l Keep was the first bloomer; Step'n Gill made its first coal. In 1811, the legislature granted a charter for the manufacture of glass, and a factory was put up on the western shore of Lake Dunmore. About 40 operatives were employed for many years. But finally, on account of sudden changes in the price of glass, the company was compelled to close its business. Afterwards, in 1832, Geo. Chipman and others repaired the establishment. But the factory, not able to compete with foreign manufactories, soon closed. In 1853, this property passed into the hands of the Lake Dunmore Hotel Company, which soon became insolvent, and passed over to a gentleman who purchased it for the purpose of making a fashionable place of resort. A building, on a commodious and expensive plan, has been erected, called the Lake Dunmore House. In 1815, a charter was obtained for the incorporation of a cotton manufactory, and the work commenced; but the enterprise proved a

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failure. The manufacture of shovels has been carried on to good advantage many years, also that of woollen cloths, and iron, and wagons. And the facilities for making Salisbury a prominent manufacturing town are very great.

Lake Dunmore is the spot most sought by the lovers of natural scenery. This lake lies in the S. E. part of the town, and covers about 1,400 acres. Its extreme length is about 5 miles, and its greatest width a little more than 1 mile. It has but 1 main inlet, and 1 outlet. Its average depth is about 60 feet, and its water of the purest kind. It is surrounded with mountains and hills, affording the most magnificent scenery. Moosa-la-moo is the highest of its surrounding peaks, though Rattlesnake Point, which more immediately overlooks the lake, is none the less interesting, and affords some commanding views. The former has a height of 1,959 feet, and the latter of 1,319 feet. On the slope of the former, is "Warner's Cave," a place rendered celebrated by the imagination of Thompson, in his "Green Mountain Boys."

A post-office was first regularly established in 1801. Another, under the name of West Salisbury, in 1850.

Most of the settlers lived to an advanced age, the oldest of whom, Mary Holt, died in July, 1844, aged 102 years.

Six divorces have been granted to parties in town.

The Congregational church was organized in 1804, composed of 9 members; present number, 103. Rev. Geo. W. Barrows, present pastor; Rev. Rufus Pomroy was first installed over the church in 1811. He being the first settled minister, was vested with the ministerial right of land; but retained only half of it, as his stay in town was somewhat short. The remaining half was afterwards deeded to Rev. Mr. Cheney.

The Methodist Church was commenced under the guidance of Rev. Mr. Mitchell, a missionary who came through these parts about the year 1799. The nucleus of the present M. Ch. in W. Salisbury, he first formed in Leicester. In 1836, this society erected a neat little chapel in their part of the town, and in 1859 put up a parsonage which well corresponds with the chapel. The present number of the church is not far from 50.

But, previous to the organization of any church, the people were not without religious meetings. Eleazer Claghorn, Solomon Story, and Holland Weeks, immediately, on their arrival, commenced regular meetings, which continued many years, held in schoolhouses or barns, and usually consisted of prayer, and a sermon read. The clergy of adjoining towns assisted much in keeping up an interest. The church (Congregational) held their meetings for a great many years at the centre of the town, but finally the meeting-house at that place was taken down, and one of more agreeable style erected in the village.

The first persons who undertook to make a permanent settlement, were Joshua Graves and his son Jesse, who came here in the spring of 1774. In the autumn of that year, Amos Story and his son Solomon also came on and made a pitch near Mr. Graves. But a short time after Mr. Story commenced his labors, he was killed by the fall of a tree, and his son was compelled to find his way back to his friends in Rutland. Mrs. Story, nothing daunted by the death of her husband, came on and took possession of her husband's land, and soon developed those wonderful characteristics of body and mind which rendered her so remarkable a person in the early history of the town. She entered in person into all the labors of the farm, and performed an important part in the political moves of the community in which she lived. She dug a cave into the west bank of Otter Creek, in which she remained concealed with her family during the nights, until the most dangerous period of the Revolutionary war was past. In 1792, she was married to Benjamin Smauley, who died in 1808, and his widow was thrown upon the town as a pauper. She afterward sustained herself for a number of years, and was again married to Capt. Stephen Goodrich, with whom she lived until her death, April 5, 1817, aged 75.

The settlers, before the Revolutionary war, met with great trouble and danger from the Indians. The Graves' were once carried off by them, and did not reach their home again for several weeks.

After peace was declared, people began to come in very rapidly, and mills were immediately erected. Addison, Weybridge, Bridport, and other towns, came to Salisbury to have their grain ground, for a long time.

The first child born was Joshua Graves, grandson of the one before mentioned of the same name, July 9, 1785.

For many years the town had no particular place for the burial of the dead. Amos Story was buried on the bank of Middlebury river.

Of wild beasts, the wolves did much more damage than any other. These animals were dangerous not only on account of their relish for human blood, but for their nightly depredations upon domestic animals, which the settlers were compelled for many years to keep closely guarded during night.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

Gilbert Everts, from Salisbury, Conn., was the only one of the original grantees of this town who came on and took possession of his land. He was a Royalist; settled in this town in 1786, and took an active part in all its early doings.

Pliny Flagg, from Royalston, Mass., settled in 1784. He came on with his mother, who was a widow with quite a numerous family. Mr.

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Flagg was longer a resident of this town than any other person, having resided here 67 years and 3 months. He died in July, 1851.

Capt. Joel Newton, from Cheshire, Conn., moved into town in 1784. He was a Revolutionary soldier. He died in 1842.

Asa Lawrence, from Canaan, Conn., came here in 1789. He was a useful and influential citizen, noted for his honesty and frankness of character.

Holland Weeks, from Litchfield, Conn., moved to Salisbury in 1789. He purchased the lot known as the Governor's lot. He died of lung fever, in 1812.

Solomon Story, from Dalton, Mass., took a prominent part in all the early religious moves, and died in 1816, aged 90 years.

Salathiel Bump, a Revolutionary soldier, was from Oblong, N. Y., and came to this town in 1790. He was one of the most active members in town, and did it great service by his energy of character and sound judgment.

Reuben Saxton, from Northampton, Mass., settled in 1799. He received the most honorable offices in the gift of the town, and was long one of its leading men. He moved away in 1837, to the great regret of a large community of friends.

COL. THOMAS SAWYER *

was a native of Bolton, Mass., who engaged in milling till the Revolution, in which he at once enlisted, and was master-workman in constructing the fort at Bunker or Breed's Hill. He afterwards commanded a company at Rutland, Vt., and the fort of Ticonderoga, after its capture by Allen, and the following December led a company from thence to Rutland, through a heavy fall of snow, in which some of the men, exhausted by the march, sank down during the night, and were frozen by the way. Seeing his men fast losing heart, the following story is told of him. He bade them hold on a little longer, — there was a house just ahead, in which he had ordered a warm supper. This roused them so much that they pushed bravely on, till they came to the house, when finding the supper a hoax, they so warmed with anger that they were enabled to reach Rutland without any more freezing. He was afterwards stationed, with 15 men, in a block house at Shelburne, which was attacked in the night by a band of 57 Tories and Indians; but the history of this siege and brave defence we reserve for the history of Shelburne, to which it more properly belongs.

In 1783, the Colonel came down Otter Creek to the mouth of a tributary, now called Leicester river, and followed up that stream in quest of a mill privilege, till he came to the present site of Salisbury village which was then claimed to be in Leicester. Here he determined to build a gristmill, and returning to Rutland, dressed his own millstones from rocks in the vicinity, took them in two canoes, and sending his son (the father of E. Sawyer, now of Leicester) with a yoke of oxen, through the woods, by the aid of a compass, and marked trees, to meet him at their destination, he proceeded to his new location, and erected a gristmill and sawmill, some of the timbers of which now remain where he put them. Before the boundary line between the two towns was established, he was regarded by Leicester as belonging to them, and represented their town in the legislature 3 years. About the year 1800, he removed to Farmington, N. Y., where he died in about 2 years. The name of his wife was Eunice Carpenter. They had 9 children. The Colonel was a man whose traits of character can be best learned from his acts.

* Rev. Mr. Ames, of Brandon, Rev. Mr. Walker, of Salisbury, Salisbury History, &c. furnished facts.

BRIEF BOOK REVIEW.

"History of Salisbury, Vermont," by John M. Weeks, with a memoir of the author. Published by A. H. Copeland, Middlebury. Printed in New York, 1860. A 12mo vol. 362 pp. tasteful in type and binding, embellished with 4 plates, a model for a town history.

Here we read of widow Story, — first woman known to have passed a night in Salisbury or Middlebury, — who came on with six children; amid wolves, bears, and panthers, surrounded by hostile Indians, eagerly and hopefully undertook the work of making a home for her family; of her large stature, and skill in the use of the axe; how stalwart men admitted her to be among the most efficient in handling the lever, and rolling logs; what a true Whig she was, making her home an asylum for all her country's friends. Again we read: Jonathan Titus and Elizabeth Kelsey had appointed their wedding day. A brother of Elizabeth died. They indefinitely postponed the event; but after the services of the burial, the father of the deceased and the bride suggested the marriage should be there solemnized, whereupon, Mr. Prindle, the officiating clergyman, standing at the head of the new-made grave, and the groom and bride at the foot, the astonished audience witnessed a bridal among the tombs.

Anon we read how Lord Dunmore and his party came up Leicester river to the site of Salisbury village, and from thence on foot over to the lake, where the Earl waded into the water a few steps, and pouring upon the waves a libation of wine, proclaimed, "*Ever after, this body of water shall be called Lake Dunmore, in honor of the Earl of Dunmore.*" Two Indians bend down and split the main branches of a small tree standing near, insert the emptied bottle, and the christening ceremony is finished.

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ham, in each of which towns the Colonel became proprietor of 6 rights.

1773. Samuel Woolcot settled with his family, who, with his son, was one of Allen's party, and went with him into the fort.

1774. Amos Callender came from Connecticut to Shoreham. The family fled in 1777, but returned in 1783. In 1793, he built a brick house, and kept tavern for many years, — the most elegant in this part of the country, and the resort of pleasure parties from the towns around.

1766. In the spring, Col. Doolittle, with 12 or 14 others, among whom were Dan'l and Jac. Hemenway, Robert Gray, Jas. Forbush, Paul Moore, John Crigo, Dan'l Southgate, Nahum Houghton, and Elij. Kellogg, came in a company from Worcester County, Mass., built a log-house, (whose site is still pointed out,) and lived as one family the first year, the men taking turns in cooking. Fever and ague prevailing, some of the party left; but the Colonel spent most of his time here, though he did not remove his family till 1783. Both he and his son, Col. Joel Doolittle, died in this town. The father built the first sawmill, assisted by Marshal Newton, a large land-owner, who was active in promoting the interests of the settlement.

Elias Kellogg is said to have been the first man who entered the fort of Ticonderoga, after Allen and Arnold. After the capture of Moore, he spent one winter here entirely alone. He was taken prisoner not long after, and confined awhile at Ticonderoga, from which place he and two other men, by the name of Hall, made their escape across the lake.

Wm. Reynolds, son of John Reynolds, from New Concord, N. Y., was a tory, the only one who ever lived in this town. Some time after the war, he settled in Canada, on land given him by the British government.

Dan'l Newton, another one of Allen's party, settled here before the Revolution, and died here in 1834, aged 80. He was a practical surveyor, a man of influence, and a Christian.

1775. Only 6 families are known to have lived here previous to this date. In 9 years, the inhabitants did not probably exceed 30.

Shoreham was the final rendezvous of Allen's party before his expedition to capture Ticonderoga; Hand's Cove was the starting-point. 9 men from this town were known to have been with Allen when he entered the fort.

1783, and the succeeding year, most of the settlers returned to their homes, and others soon joined them.

1787. John S. Larabee, a trustworthy, intelligent man, who made many friends by his fine social qualities, came in 1783, and settled at [illegible] Point, to which he gave the name in [illegible]xcept while 6 years county clerk, [illegible]ddlebury) he spent the remainder [illegible] Nov. 28, 1847. He was one of [illegible] surveyors; established the first regular ferry at the Point; held the office of town representative; was Judge of Probate and the County Court; and, late in life, united with the Methodist Episcopal church.

Dea. Steph. Barnum, (of the Congregational Church,) who died in this town Aug. 24, 1834, aged 77, was another Revolutionary soldier.

Smith Street takes its name from 4 brothers from Nine Partners, N. Y., who settled on the lake road: Seth Smith, in 1784; Dea. E. Smith, elsewhere noted; Maj. Nathan Smith, who, with Benjamin Vaughan, first scaled the breastwork in pursuit of the enemy at the battle of Bennington, and died previous to 1800; and Amos Smith, a carpenter, joiner, and merchant.

1785. Two brothers, said to have been great hunters, Thomas and Nathaniel Rich, settled near the present village of Richville.

1786. The town was organized, Thomas Bailey first town clerk. Measures were taken to build a gristmill, and 63 families are reported to have moved into town.

Thomas Barnum, who died here Feb. 17, 1836, aged 84, was an early settler, a soldier of the Revolution, in the battle of Trenton and several other engagements, — a man of character and piety.

Amos Lenox, another early settler, as he had no children, left a handsome legacy to the Cong. Society, and directed, on his death-bed, that a large portion of his large property, after the demise of his wife, should be devoted to benevolent objects.

Wm. Larabee was the first physician in the village, Moses Strong the first lawyer, and Geo. and Alex. Tumble kept the first store at Larabee's Point, about 1789.

1797. Richville flourished finely; had a blacksmithery with 4 fires and 2 bellows, worked by water; a forge; nail and a trip-hammer shop; lime works, 2 stores, &c. It long went by, and even to this day is sometimes called, Hackleburnia, from Dan'l Newton looking on its desolation after a fire, and exclaiming, "Hackle and burn." It is called Richville out of regard to the family who were the first founders of the settlement.

Early as 1786, Geo. Leonard built of logs the first house in the village. He was a German, a tailor by trade, and the only one in town for many years, and a soldier in Burgoyne's army.

Paul Shoreham Crigo, the first male child born in town, received from Paul Moore, the first settler, 100 acres of land for his name. Daniel Newton Kellogg, the first male child born after the Revolution, received from Dan'l Newton, 25 acres. Sally Smith, now living at the age of 74, was the first female born in town. The wife of Abijah North was the first woman, and Isaac Chipman the first man, who died in town, both in April, 1783.

When the meeting-house was raised, in 1800, all the people from the country around assembled to participate in the joyous occasion. After

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the last timber had been laid, one Mark Marsenson went up to the top of the belfry, and, to the great amusement of the spectators, stood with his head downward on the cross timber. This was a great feat at that day, but greatly outdone some 4 years after, when the cupola was finished, by one Randall Wells, an apprentice boy, who went up the lightning-rod and stood on the forks.

During the winter of 1814, more than 60 persons died of the spotted fever; in 1832, Dea. Philip Woolcot, of the cholera, aged 63.

About 1825, the Shoreham wharf was commenced at Watch Point.

Population, in 1791, was 721; in 1850, 1601.

The first school was taught by a lady, on Cream Hill, as early as 1785 or '86.; present No. of districts, 12. 40 years since, the number of scholars was twice as large as at present. The first teacher said to have resided in town was one Sisson, an eccentric individual of excitable temperament, but a finished scholar in the higher mathematics, excelling particularly in navigation and surveying, who taught his scholars in so pleasing, comprehensive, and original a manner, they became, under his instruction, ready adepts in the sciences taught, and greatly attached to their teacher.

Newton Academy was incorporated in 1811, and named for Dan'l C. Newton; first principal, Benj. Nixon, in 1813, —present principal, E. J. Tompson, A. M., and Miss L. A. Hemenway, music teacher and preceptress.

The Shoreham Union Library Society was formed Dec. 31, 1821.

1792. A Congregational church of 15 members was formed on the half-way covenant. The present church was organized March, 1794. On the 26th, 15 persons were added; Rev. Ammi B. Rollins, pastor. Not long after, Paul Menona, a native preacher of the tribe of Sampson Oecani, was supported by voluntary contributions 3 or 4 years. He is described as having possessed superior Indian eloquence, which, outpoured in his sweetly melodious voice, frequently drew tears from his auditors. Like many of his race, he was sometimes beguiled by the intoxicating cup; but after such indulgence always manifested such contrition, his piety was never doubted. From here he went to the vicinity of Lake George, where he preached several years and closed his life. Previous to 1800, the church was occasionally supplied by Rev. M. H. Bushnell. Rev. Evans Beardsley was ordained first pastor, Dec. 26, 1805; dismissed, May, 1809. As a preacher, he was sound in faith, but dry and metaphysical. He died in New York. Rev. Samuel Cheever preached from 1809 to 1812. During his ministration, there was the most extensive and important revival that has ever occurred in the annals of the church. At one communion, in 1810, 60 were added; at another, 46. He is said to have been better adapted to labor in revivals than for a permanent pastor. He died at Stillwater, N. Y., in 1814.

Rev. Dan'l Morton was ordained and installed June 30, 1814, and ministered unto the church over 17 years, during which 277 members were received. After his removal, Mr. Morton labored for the Vt. Missionary Society, about 1 year; was pastor in Springfield, Vt., 5 years; Winchendon, Mass., 5 years. He was a native of Winthrop, Me., born Dec. 21, 1788. Dr. Smith, of Fairfax, pays him this tribute: "No man ever had to inquire whether he was a minister; the countenance, the whole style of the man, showed that." He devoted much time to pastoral visits, and of the children and youth was particularly a friend.

In person, he was rather slim and above the common height, had dark hair and eyes, a countenance benign and kind, combining decision with urbanity.

His last message was, "Give my love to the church, to the Sabbath school, to the singing choir, and to the people. Peace be with them now and forevermore." He died at Bristol, N. H., where he had labored 10 years, May 25, 1852, aged 64.

Rev. Josiah Fletcher Goodhue* was installed Feb. 12, 1834, officiated till Sept. 13, 1857; 173 members added. He was born in Westminster, Vt.; graduated at Middlebury College, 1821; studied theology at Andover; preached at Arlington, Vt., 10 years; is now in Whitewater, Wis., without pastoral charge. After Mr. Goodhue, Rev. A. Flemming supplied the pulpit most of the time till May, 1859, when Rev. E. B. Chamberlyn commenced his labors here, and was installed Sept., 1859.

Total number of members, 674; present No. 128.

The first meeting-house was built in 1800; the present house of worship in 1846, by James Lamb, Esq., does great credit to the architect, and is one of the best edifices of the kind in the State, with a bell of fine tone; cost, about $8,000.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

1784. Eli and Stephen Smith came to this town, cleared three acres, put up a house, and moved on their families in 1785.

June 2, 1794, these leading Baptist men formed with other Baptists into a church of 15 members; Eli Smith, deacon, with Rev. Abel Woods, pastor, —ordained Feb. 26, 1795, —who continued with them till 1811, when he removed to Panton; from thence to Albany, N. Y., where he died. During his ministrations here, 170 members were added. 80 were added, in all, after Eld. Wood left. Till 1824, there was preaching most of the time; from then to 1837, only occasionally; at present, the church has lost its visibility.

* The writer of Shoreham history.

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About 1788–'89, Eld. Samuel Skeels came to this town, preaching here and in neighboring towns. He was the first preacher in town, and his labors were acceptable to the people. The meetings were well attended, without distinction of name. He remained about 3 years.

Among the Baptist ministers who have preached in town, were several eminent for ability and usefulness. Eld. Eph. Sawyer, distinguished as a preacher, was very successful in his labors, from 1813 to '16. Truly a zealous man and devoted servant of his Master, he is still held in grateful remembrance.

Eld. H. Chamberlain, who preached here till the infirmities of age disabled him for the duties of his sacred office, and who died here, was an eminently meek and godly man, respected by all.

Eld. H. Green was a man of strong native powers of mind, energy of character, and commanding eloquence; a very efficient preacher. He went to Malone, N. Y., where he is supposed to have died many years since. Dea. E. Smith, the first deacon, was the most active and influential man of his denomination, in sustaining meetings before any church was formed, and afterwards looked up to with deference for counsel and example.

Dea. Ja. Barber, who came from Bridport in 1814, was a man of lovely Christian character, eminently gifted in prayer and exhortation, against whom no one ever had aught to say. He recently died in Geneva, Wis.

METHODIST CHURCH.

It appears, Elders Chamberlain, Shepherd, Wickton, and Mitchell, preached here at an early day, and Lorenzo Dow was here between 1805 and '10. About 1804 or '5, the church is supposed to have been organized. From 1807 to '20, the society was partially supplied with regular preaching, Revs. T. Spicer, S. Boynton, and S. Draper being presiding elders.

In 1832, the number of members, the largest at any time, was 40; whole number since organization, over 100. Probable number of Congregational, Baptist, and Methodist members, since their organizations,—total, over 1,000; present number, less than 200. For the last two years, the Methodists, decreased by many removals and deaths, have not been able to sustain regular preaching.

UNIVERSALIST STATISTICS.

FURNISHED BY REV. K. HAVEN.

Probably a larger number of this sect settled in ...ham than in any other town in the State. ...nt of the final holiness and happi... ...ankind, on the broad trinitarian, ...form, they had imbibed, retained, ...l here. It appears quite a num... had settled in town prior to 1800. Among the early prominent members were Lieut. Thomas Rich and family, settled in 1787; Hon. Chas. Rich, his sons and their families; Jonathan Williston, who held many important offices in town; Dr. John Williston; Eben and Amos Atwood; John Ormsbee; Benj. Hacly; Dan'l Newton; Thomas Goodale; Noah Callender; Wm. P. Bailey; Benj. Bailey; Bealey Bailey; Benjamin Bissel; Jonas Leon. Marsh; John Ramsdell; Ashbel Catlin; Eben Hawes; John Beard; Eben Wright; Joel Doolittle; and Levi Jennison, father of Gov. Jennison, who was also to his death a truly valuable member of the society, and constant attendant on its meetings.

From 1795 to 1806, this society had occasionally the services of Elders Rich, Hilliard, and Farwell; and their meetings, held at Richville, were numerously attended. In 1806, the society was organized, Rev. Richard Carrigue, pastor, who preached to them till about '14. Meetings were held in schoolhouses till, 1810, through the influence of Judge Rich, an academy building was erected on the village common, and the upper story finished into a chapel, owned by 71 shares, the Universalists owning 51. Here they subsequently added free seats, a pulpit, and organ, and worshipped till 1852, when they had completed a commodious and handsome brick church, which they have since occupied. Rev. K. Haven, their resident clergyman, located here in 1828. During their existence of rising half a century, they have shared the reverses common to religious bodies. Death and emigration has thinned their ranks at times; but they have been generally filled up by their descendants, and they may consider their condition (numerically, fiscally, and socially) quite as eligible as the average condition of religious bodies in town.

The lake-shore soil, except on elevations of 2 or 300 feet, is a strong fertile clay. Commencing near the S. line, about a mile E. of the lake, the land rises above the clay formation, where an argillaceous slate appears, in a range of hills occasionally broken, extending more than half through the town. Beyond the first range, there is a depression into valleys, in which the clay soil and beds of small streams are found. To the E. line of the town, the hills run N. and S. Most of the higher portions consist of strong loam soil, as Cream Hill, named from its remarkable fertility, noted for beautiful sites for rich farms, and Barnum Hill, still more free from clay mixture.

About 3 miles E. of the lake, is a range of hills and bluffs, where the limestone crops out, the land rough and stony, only valuable for timber. Mutton Hill, in the north, is rocky and timbered. The Pinnacle, 2 miles E. of the centre of the town, is the highest elevation, rising probably 500 feet above the level of the lake. The view from its top, of Champlain, Ticonderoga, the N.

Y. and Vt. mountains, is very extensive, and almost unsurpassed in beauty.

In some of the valleys there is a fine alluvial soil, composed in great part of decayed vegetable matter. Near the centre of the town commences the great swamp, 700 acres, covered with a dense growth of fine black ash and cedar, parcelled out to the farmers in 7-acre lots. The original timber on the clay ground is pine and ash, maple, beech, black oak, basswood, &c.; on higher ground, elm, black ash, tamarack, &c. Lands adjacent the swamp yield from 2 to 4 tons of hay to the acre. Along Lemon Falls and Prickly Ash Brook, some of the meadows, without intermission, have yielded an almost undiminished crop for 60 years in succession. The streams in this town are Lemon Falls and Prickly Ash Brooks.

Iron ore taken from a bed in this town, is said to have been worked into good castings, but to have contained too much sulphur to be worked into good wrought iron. Limestone abounds, and on the lake shore black marble is found in inexhaustible quantities. Considerable quantities were quarried 30 years since.

Several springs or wells on Cream Hill are so impregnated with Epsom salts as to be unfit for family use.

This is a great sheep-growing town, and from an early period noted for superior horses. Messrs. R. S. Dana, E. D. Bush, Mr. Orwin L. Rowe, —one of the owners of the famous "Ethan Allen,"— have large farms, stocked almost exclusively with horses, and furnish the market with many of the finest animals to be found in the country. Several other farmers keep from 10 to 20 on their farms, and attract purchasers from every State in the Union. The cattle compare well with the best towns in the State.

The beautiful village common, gradually rising from the E. and W. to a moderate elevation, on which the churches and academy stand, embracing 23 acres, was given and cleared at the expense of the proprietors.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

PAUL MOORE,

whose character is chiefly interesting for the conspicuous part he acted in the settlement of this town, was born in Worcester, Mass. At the age of 12 he ran away from his parents, and spent more than 20 years on the ocean. Once the vessel in which he sailed had foundered, and all on board were in great peril, when Moore jumped overboard, and stopped the leak. He first came to Vermont with some of the soldiers of the French war. He had two brothers in the service. One, lieut. commander of a company near Lake George, who was killed in an engagement with the enemy After the war, he spent much time in hunting in the vicinity of the lake, probably as early as 1763 or '64. The fall and winter of '65 he spent in Shoreham, in a hut constructed of pine and hemlock boughs, without seeing a human being for 6 months, during which he caught 70 beavers. Several winters after, he spent in hunting for furs, in which he was so successful as to accumulate a small property. He heartily sympathized with the settlers in their contests with the Yorkers, and his humble home was often a refuge for Allen, Warner, Smith, and others. Here it was the two former fled on their escape from the 6 Yorkers at the house of Mrs. Richards, in Bridport. In their excursions he was prevented from taking an active part, by lameness, caused by having caught and broken his ankle in the saw-block of his mill, which having to ride to Vergennes or Crown Point to find a surgeon was set in such a manner he was a cripple ever after. The first winter after the general flight, he and Elijah Kellogg alone remained in Shoreham. Early next winter a few soldiers, probably a scouting party, turned in to spend the night with Moore, who was now keeping castle in his hut of logs alone. Soon they heard the fearful warwhoop, and the house was immediately surrounded by a large party of Indians. Moore and his party defended the premises till morning, when the exultant enemy broke down the door, and rushed in. One of their chiefs, whom Moore had known, sprang forward with brandished tomahawk; but the brave old settler bared his bosom, and dared his savage foe to strike, when another chief interfered to "save white man to burn."

The Indians had previously burnt his mill, and saddled and bridled his horse, ready for departure; but after setting fire to the house, a dispute arose about their plunder. One claimed the horse, another the saddle, and a third the bridle. Finally, one took his horse, and mounted, with a strip of bark for a bridle, another the saddle upon his own back, and the third the bridle in his hand, and started, which presented so ludicrous an appearance it made the old sailor laugh in spite of his misfortunes. At night they encamped at Crown Point, and guards were placed over the prisoners. Moore, who had feigned so much lameness that they had given him a ride upon his own horse most of the way, they did not take the precaution to bind. His weary guard fell asleep. Now was the time. Moore took his gun, blanket, and some Canada biscuit, and started for the lake in a different direction from which they came, through a thick grove of young saplings. Bringing into practice his sailor habits, he made his way for some distance, by swinging along from one sapling to another without touching the ground, until at length he reached the lake. There was snow upon the ground, but none upon the ice, and a log upon the shore reached out to the ice. He let himself down upon the log, put on his creepers, and jumped off on to the glare ice, leaving no tracks

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first colonel of the first regiment of militia, in the county; was at the battle of Bennington, and served a few months after in the army of the Revolution; was an efficient deacon in the Congregational church; died in this town, Aug. 8, 1840, aged 83.

TIMOTHY FULLER CHIPMAN.

Gen. Chipman, son of Thos. and Bethia Chipman, born in Barnstable, Mass., Feb. 1, 1761; died in this town, May 17, 1830, aged 69.

Timothy, when a stripling of 16, took his father's place, who was drafted into the army in 1777, and served on the retreat of the American forces before Burgoyne's army, between Ticonderoga and Fort Schuyler, on the Hudson; was employed in felling trees into Wood Creek, to obstruct the passage of boats by water, and the army by land; being placed sentinel on an outer post at Fort Anne, was in the skirmish at Battle Hill, where a comrade was shot at his side; and having served the period of his enlistment, was honorably discharged a few days before the battle of Saratoga and surrender of Burgoyne, after which he returned home to aid his father in providing for the wants of a numerous household. In 1783, he came to Shoreham, with little else than the pack on his back. With Marshal Newton he was engaged to carry the chain in the original surveys of the townships of Shoreham and Bridport; in this survey, selected the lot on which he afterwards settled, built a plank house, and assiduously toiled until his decease. He was married to Polly, daughter of Capt. John Smith, May 24, 1786, and raised a family of 11 children. By persevering industry and economy he brought his lot in the wilderness under good cultivation, adding to his original purchase, until he had one of the most valuable farms in town, and commodious buildings, where for many years he kept a public house. He was honored by his fellow-citizens with several town offices; by the U. S. Government with an appointment as an assistant assessor of lands and dwellings in district No. 1, in the 4th division of Vermont. From the rank of a private he was promoted through various grades to the rank of major-general of the 4th division of Vermont militia. At the British invasion under Gen. Prevost, as he crossed the line on our northern frontier, Chipman volunteered for his country, took a musket from the arsenal at Vergennes, crossed Lake Champlain at Burlington into New York, (beyond the limits of his Vermont commission,) where he was chosen, at once, brigadier-general, under Maj. Gen. Sam'l Strong, and placed at the head of the Vermont volunteers [illegible] assembled. The enemy commenced [illegible] day before he arrived at Platts-

[illegible]ars he resigned his public sta[illegible] private life; in 1810, during a [illegible]me a hopeful convert; with his wife and several of his children, united with the Congregational church, and sustained his Christian profession unblemished until the day of his death, which occurred at his homestead on his original purchase, in the 70th year of his age. His widow died March 5, 1849, aged 81.

EBENEZER TURRILL,

born in New Milford, Conn., settled in Shoreham in 1786, and lived till 1795, in a loghouse. The esquire was an enterprising, industrious man; made potash for several years, from ashes saved in clearing his land and purchased of his neighbors. Immediately after coming into town, he was appointed justice of the peace, and while there was no minister in town, frequently performed the marriage ceremony, and, it is said, sometimes took ashes for pay. He was an early member of the Congregational church, and was fond of reading metaphysical and controversial works. He died in 1825, aged 84.

HON. CHARLES RICH,

son of Thomas Rich, born in Warwick, Mass., Sept. 13, 1771; arrived in this town, Aug. 1787, having travelled all the way from his native place, on foot. Here he labored diligently 4 or 5 years, assisting his father in erecting his mills, and clearing land, until he was married at the age of 20, to a daughter of Nicholas Watts, a young lady born in his native town, between whom had grown up an ardent attachment, from the days of their childhood. In a series of letters, while a member of Congress, to his daughter, then residing at Montreal, are many interesting facts in relation to this early attachment, his family history, the labors and privations of himself and companion, with whom he lived until her death, April 24, 1817, in the reciprocation of the most tender affection and confidence. In these letters there is an unreserved expression of thought and feeling, for it is the wife and mother of whom he writes, whose death both the father and daughter deeply deplored.

April 16, 1791. They commenced housekeeping, "possessed of no other property than 1 cow, 1 pair of 2 year old steers, 6 sheep, 1 bed, and a few articles of household furniture, which, altogether, were valued at $66, and about 45 acres of land, given by his father." The first year he tended gristmill for his uncle, Nathan Rich, and cleared and sowed with wheat 6½ acres of land. He says: "While at the mill I constructed a number of articles of furniture, which have been in daily use from that time to the present." It is said, while engaged in his sugar-works, he constructed a water-pail, with his jack-knife, which was used for many years in the family. While a boy he had had little advantages in schooling, and after the age of 15 attended school only 3 months. But limited as his opportunities were, he was often called upon before the age of 30, to deliver Fourth of July orations;

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was chosen town representative when but 29, which office he held twelve times; was one of the judges of the county 6 years; representative in Congress 10 years. A ready debater in all public bodies, he was useful and popular in every station which he occupied.

He had that strong desire to master whatever he undertook to investigate, which is indispensable to eminence in any station; and in early life, formed, and kept up to its close, the habit of writing down his thoughts; cultivated his taste by reading works of an easy and pure style; and though there were not found in him any uncommon powers, or overpowering eloquence, there was a happy union of those qualities which form the man of usefulness and intelligence,—a well-balanced mind, retentive memory, honesty of intention, intuitive knowledge of human nature, open and bland personal appearance, and a native benevolence of heart,—in all the social and domestic relations of life an example worthy of imitation. By such qualities as these, he held for so long a time a distinguished station among his fellow-citizens.

By industry and economy he acquired a handsome property, and during the vacations of the sittings of Congress, was found at home, overseeing his business, and laboring diligently, until the autumn of 1824. At this time in consequence of working in the water for several days, he took a violent cold, which, followed by a fever, put a speedy end to his life, Oct. 15, in the 53d year of his age.

STEPHEN COOPER.

Deacon Cooper, born in East Hampton, L. I., June 22, 1746; came to Shoreham with his family, the autumn of 1789, and is especially deserving an honorable mention, as being the individual who first introduced into this town the ordinances of religion, and to whose indefatigable labors the people were indebted, as though he had been pastor, for his visits to the sick, and attendance of their funerals, during the 13 years that he led the Congregational Church as first deacon, and moderator. Living an exemplary life, he entered into rest, Jan. 29, 1827.

Dea. Cooper found worthy co-laborers in Dea. Eli Smith, of the Baptist, and Dea. Hand, of his own society. Faithfully they served their day and generation, and are held in grateful remembrance.

SILAS HEMENWAY JENNISON.

Hon. Silas H. Jennison, son of Levi and Ruth Hemenway Jennison, was born in Shoreham, May 17, 1791. When about a year old his father died, and left him, an only son, to the mother's care. This widowed mother, who is now living, at the advanced age of 89, was a woman of uncommon energy and industry.

While very young, he developed a decided taste for reading and study; but soon as he became able to labor, his services were needed at home, and after that, only a few weeks in a year did he enjoy the benefits of school instruction. The companionship of other boys had few attractions; he spent his time at home, and rarely came into the house to sit down, without taking a book. While a youth he was more interested in his reading than husbandry, though in after life he took much satisfaction in the study of agriculture as a science, and in making improvements in its various branches.

During those seasons of the year in which he had most leisure he devoted his evenings to study, and recited to Mr. Sisson, a near neighbor, of whom he doubtless learned to write that round and beautiful hand, and became expert in arithmetic and surveying. The habit of study he kept up through life, and had a mind well stored with general information. In person he was tall, stoutly built, with a large, well-formed head, manners unaffected and pleasing, easy in conversation; but through distrust of his own powers, or extreme caution, he never engaged in public debate. If he possessed little of the brilliancy of genius, he had what is no less valuable,—great prudence, a correct, though not highly cultivated taste, and, what contributed perhaps most to his advancement in public life, facility and accuracy in the transaction of business, and general knowledge of matters pertaining to civil government, and its administration.

He was town representative from 1829 to 1835; associate justice of the county 6 years; member of the State council 3 years; lieut. governor 2 years, the last of which, no choice of chief magistrate being made, he acted as governor, and in 1836 was elected governor by the popular vote, which office he filled for 6 years. The issuing of his proclamation, at the time that the sympathies of many were enlisted in favor of the insurgents in Canada in 1836, warning the citizens against violating the neutrality laws, was censured by some, and contributed for a time to diminish his popularity; but when the subject came to be better understood, the course he took was approved by the people, and the firmness and good judgment which he displayed at that critical time, rendered him one of the most popular governors the State has ever had. In 1840, in the most exciting canvass ever witnessed in Vermont, Gov. Jennison's majority over the administration candidate was 10,798. In that year he declined a re-election, but for 6 years after was judge of probate, the duties of which office he discharged to general acceptance.

After protracted sickness and suffering, he closed his life in his native town in Sept. 1849.

ELISHA BASCOM,

born in Newport, N. H. 1776; came with his father, Elias Bascom, to Orwell, and from thence to Shoreham, in 1802, and settled on the farm now owned by his son, Ira Bascom. In person,

Judge Bascom was of a large but not corpulent frame, erect and tall. His countenance, a true index to his mind, wore an expression of benignity, self-possession, and sound judgment. These reliable qualities won him favor with his fellow-citizens. He was representative of the town 9 times; judge of the county court 2 years, and frequently administrator to the estates of the deceased.

The Judge was first married to Charlotte Howley, Dec. 30, 1802, and second, to Laura Bush, Oct. 28, 1806. He was a member and supporter of the Universalist society. A man with limited means, still liberal, who was not known to have an enemy, and died in this town, Aug. 1, 1850, aged 74.

EXTRACT FROM AN ADDRESS,

DELIVERED AT THE ANNUAL FAIR OF THE A. CO. AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, OCT. 1, 1844, BY SILAS H. JENNISON, PRESIDENT OF THE SOCIETY.

. . . I would provoke the minds of the whole brotherhood of farmers into activity, and a desire for a deeper and more thorough knowledge of this most ancient and honorable of all arts and employments. . . . I would fan the ardor for investigation and inquiry for truth in opposition to idle theorizing. . . . The philosophy of agriculture I would see extended and adopted among us. It is not above the capacity of the most unlearned, or beyond the reach of those in the most limited circumstances. . . . In no occupation within the range of human employments, does success depend more on the judgment and direction of the operative. . . . In view of these facts, in all candor and soberness, I ask the question, — is the importance of a thorough, scientific, and practical knowledge of the business of the farmer duly appreciated? . . . Hitherto, improvement has been mainly the result of accident. The prejudices handed down from our fathers were to be overcome. And there are those, even in this day, who regard the moon's age, and other equally fallacious notions, as of more importance to many farming operations, than the proper condition of the soil. But, thanks to the learned, this state of things is fast passing away. . . . . All intelligent and thinking men now look to science for aid to this immense and all-important branch of human labor. And although the feeling does not pervade the whole mass, yet the results are most gratifying.

. . . A majority of the farmers eagerly engaged in increasing their flocks of sheep. The [illegible] been that Addison county had, in 1840, [illegible] either to territory or population, a [illegible] of sheep, and produced more [illegible] other county in the United

While the growing of wheat, which required much labor, continued to be the principal business, the population increased rapidly. . . . The war, the cold season of 1816, and the marvellous tales of the fertile West, had some influence; but to the change in business of the farmers we must look for the principal cause of reducing the increase from 1810 to '20, to less than 2 per cent. . . . To those who feel an interest in the prosperity of our county, this fact affords reasonable cause for alarm.

If such a thing were cause for boasting, Addison County might feel a just pride in the many enterprising, moral, and talented men she has sent abroad to the other States, to exercise healthful influence on the future destinies of our common country. But in this matter, what is a gain to other communities is a positive loss to us. We have not only lost of the young and vigorous physical power of our people, but they have taken with them much of the wealth amassed by their fathers. . . . . Our relative political power and influence is silently departing from us. And unless new industrial pursuits are opened to the young and ambitious, new branches of business established and sustained among us, I see no reason to expect a diminution of this drain of the life-blood of our county. . . .

ASA STOWELL JONES,

born in Shoreham, in 1828; graduated at Middlebury College, 1849; 15 months principal of Newton Academy; edited the Whitehall Chronicle one year; in 1853, established himself as a lawyer in St. Louis, Mo., where he has since taken an active part in politics. We give a brief extract from a letter to his mother as a specimen of his off-hand letter-writing: —

"I heard of the death of sister Emma, in the midst of an exciting political campaign. That news transported me, all absorbed in the heated excitements of a political election in a great city, as I was, to the quiet town, the green common, and the silent yard, where now lies, in peaceful slumber, my sister Emma.

"My mother, Emma is one of the jewels of memory, and I sometimes think that it is better, happier, more to be desired, to die and leave this world ere soil or taint has come upon the heart; before hopeful youth learns by bitter experiences that life, as we meet in daily contact with humanity, is hollow, treacherous, and deceitful.

"I could but mark the change in myself, from the time when engaged in schoolboy sports in that same town, on that same common, until every nook and corner, every stone, had imaged itself ineffaceably upon memory. Then how little did I imagine what was before me in the future, or under what circumstances the problem of my life's destiny should be wrought."

ODE,

Sung at the Dedication of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Middlebury, Vt. By BYRON SUNDERLEN, D. D., *a native of Shoreham, now resident of the District of Columbia.*

Lo! from the majesty above,
How purely shines the light of love,
To guide bewildered souls.
And hark! for seraphs sweetly sing
Celestial anthems to their King,
While long the echo rolls.

Yet hark! the tall Archangel's voice
Bids us repent, believe, rejoice,
And join the heavenly choir.
Blest spirit! let thy trumpet's peal
Rouse from their sleep our hearts of steel,
And kindle up their fire.

Great God! we consecrate to thee
All that we are or hope to be;
This earthly temple, too
Grant that thy radiance, so divine,
To light thine altar here may shine,
As pure as angels' view.

While time shall fly, while storms may come,
Its spire, an index of our home,
Shall point to purer skies;
Where, from the dark polluted earth,
Lost man shall find a nobler birth,
Where endless raptures rise.

Great God! and when these walls decay,
When time hath swept their strength away,
Their crumbling work shall be,
To echo back the sweetest song;
To hold that echo, loud and long,
And send it up to thee.

Then swell the note! best note of praise
That our weak voices e'er shall raise,
Till o'er life's troubled sea;
Then, with the spirits round the throne
Of the Eternal, Three in One,
We'll shout the jubilee!

STARKSBORO'.

BY WILLIAM WORTH.

STARKSBORO' has two post-offices, Starksboro' and South Starksboro'; was granted by Vermont, Nov. 7, and chartered Nov. 9, 1780, to David Bridia and 67 others; has 5 public rights, 73 shares of 272 acres each; first settlement commenced April, 1788, by George Bidwell and Horace Kellogg, with their families.

The first justice of the peace was Sam'l Darrow, in 1790. The town was organized March, 1796; first town clerk, Warner Pierce; first constable, Solomon Holcomb; first selectmen, Joseph Bostwick, Abram Bushnell, and Luman Brunson. [Some doubt of these being the first officers elected, except the town clerk.]

March 4, 1797, 2,726 acres of the town of Monkton was annexed, on which John Ferguson and Thomas Vradenburgh commenced a settlement, about the same time Bidwell and Kellogg commenced in Starksboro'.

The town was first represented in 1798, by John Ferguson. He had represented Monkton 3 years prior to the above annexation, and subsequently represented Starksboro' four years.

First marriage, David Kellogg and Christiana Traver, March 3, 1793, by John Ferguson, Esq. First male born, Cyrus Bidwell, son of George, Dec. 11, 1790. [It is contended by some that Hannah Kellogg was born in the town before C. Bidwell.] Mrs. Hannah Lane died here in Nov. 1823, aged 100 years and 3 months. First physician, Enos Pearson, 1797. First lawyer, Ansel M. Hawkins, 1832. First ministers, Joseph Mitchell and Abner Wood, itinerant E. Methodists, 1798.

The Methodist Episcopal Church was organized in this town in 1798. First number of members not known. Present number, 100. They occupy the Union, or village meeting-house, half the time. They also have a meeting-house in the north part of the town. Present ministers, Z. H. Brown and David Ferguson. The Union, or village meeting-house, was built in 1840.

The Congregational Church was organized Aug. 7, 1804. May 4, 1825, Rev. Henry Boynton was ordained and installed pastor of said church, but preached here but few times. There are now but few of that denomination in town.

A Freewill Baptist Church was organized Sept. 21, 1821. First number of members, 17; present number, 103. They occupy the village meeting-house one fourth of the time. Present minister, Mark Atwood.

There was for many years a large Society of Friends in this town, who built a meeting-house in 1812. In the winter of 1858 and '9, they sold the house, and it was taken down and the materials carried to Charlotte to be remodelled for a Roman Catholic church. A majority of their members have emigrated West, though there still remains a small society of them in the S. E. part of this town, where they have a meeting-house.

There is also a Christian Church, who occupy the village meeting-house one fourth the time. Present minister, Merritt W. Powers.

The soil is mostly loam; the timber principally hard wood, with some spruce, hemlock, and cedar; the surface very uneven.

A mountain lies along the west line, mostly in Monkton, and extends to Bristol Notch, called Hog's-back. Another range extends through the central parts, from near the south line to the north, called East Mountain, dividing the waters of Lewis Creek from those of Huntington River.

The streams abound with excellent mill-seats. Baldwin Creek rises in the S. E. part of this town. Huntington River waters the east part.

Running through the village is a stream which is formed mostly by the confluent waters of three springs that are not more than 20 rods asunder. They unite after running a short distance, and receive a small stream by ditch, and form a

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stream on which for many years were in operation a saw-mill, a fulling-mill, 2 forges, and 2 trip-hammer shops, all within little more than half a mile of its head.

But since the great depreciation in the price of bar iron, the forges have been neglected, and have run down; also, the trip-hammer shops and fulling-mill.

There are now in town 3 stores, 1 tavern, 2 grist-mills, 11 saw-mills, 2 clapboard-mills, 2 shingle-mills, 1 mill for staves and heading, 2 foundries, 1 carriage shop, and one tannery. Population in 1850 was 1,400.

Rev. ELIJAH HEDDING, D. D.,

late senior bishop of the M. E. church.

(From the Northern Christian Advocate.)

LETTER FROM BISHOP HEDDING.

"I was born in Duchess Co., N. Y., on the 7th of June, in the year 1780. I was carried by my parents to the State of Vermont, in the year 1791. On the 27th of December, in the year 1798, I found pardoning mercy at the hand of our Lord Jesus Christ, and was received as a probationer the same day, by the Methodist Episcopal Church. In the month of March, in the year 1800, I was licensed to preach the gospel of Christ. On the 15th of Nov. of the same year, I was called out by a presiding elder as a travelling preacher, and placed on Plattsburgh circuit, which lay on the west side of Lake Champlain, part in the State of New York, and part in Canada. After laboring there a few weeks, I was removed to Cambridge circuit, which lay N. and N. E. of Troy, and part in the State of New York and part in Vermont.

"In June, 1801, I went to conference, and was admitted on trial as a travelling preacher, by the N. Y. Conference, on the 16th of that month, in the city of New York, in John Street.

"The following year, I again travelled Plattsburgh circuit. In the year 1802, I was appointed to Fletcher circuit, which lay on the S. E. side of Lake Champlain, part in Vermont and part in Canada.

"In the year 1803, I was ordained deacon, by Bishop Whatcoat, at Cambridge, New York, and appointed to Bridgewater circuit, in the State of New Hampshire. In 1804, I labored on Hanover circuit, N. H. This year, the east part of Vermont and the State of New Hampshire were set off by the General Conference, from the New York Conference to the New England Conference; consequently I became a member of the New England Conference.

"In the summer of 1805, I attended the New [illegible]ference for the first time, at Lynn, [illegible]ined Elder by Bishop Asbury, [illegible]d to Barre circuit, Vermont. [illegible]appointed to Vershire circuit, [illegible]7 and 1808, I travelled New Hampshire district, which covered nearly all that State. In 1809 and 1810, I labored on New London district, which embraced parts of Connecticut, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, and a small portion of New Hampshire. In 1811, I was stationed in Boston; 1812, in Nantucket; 1813 and 1814, in Lynn; 1815 and 1816, in Boston,—all stations in Massachusetts.

"In 1817, I was appointed to Portland district, in the State of Maine, and my name so stands in the Minutes; but on account of my want of health for the district, Bishop McKendree changed my appointment a few weeks after Conference, and I labored that year in the city of Portland.

"In 1818 and 1819, I was again stationed in Lynn. In 1820, I was appointed to New London, a station in Connecticut.

"In 1821, I was appointed to Boston district, Mass., but for want of health for that kind of work, I remained on the district but one year. In 1822 and 1823, I was again stationed in Boston.

"In 1824, I was ordained Superintendent, at Baltimore, Md., by Bishops McKendree, George, and Roberts. Consequently, it is perceived, I am 66 years old, that I have labored 6½ years on circuits, 5 years on districts, 12 years in stations, and 22 years in the superintendency.

"A sinner saved by grace, I live in hope of eternal life.

"Elijah Hedding.

"Auburn, N. Y., July 31, 1846."

From the above date, Bishop Hedding lived about 6 years, and continued in the discharge of the duties of his office till Dec. 1850, when he was attacked with acute disease, from which he but partially recovered.

We extract an account of his last days from his life, by Dr. Clark.

"With feeble steps he ascended from the altar into the pulpit; and at the close of the singing, fell down upon his knees, and with labored and broken utterance, poured out such warm and heartfelt expressions of praise to Christ, as indicated the depth of his own feelings. The theme of the sermon had been, Christ precious to the believer. His heart seemed to glow with the subject. The entire audience were bathed in tears. He arose from his knees; an expression of holy joy was upon his countenance; the suppressed sigh was heaving almost every bosom, and tears were falling like drops of rain. The minister of half a century, who had so often and so usefully occupied the sacred desk, slowly and silently descended from the pulpit for the last time."

At a later period, addressing his brethren in the ministry, he said, "I have served God more than 50 years. I have generally had peace; but *I never saw such glory before, such light, such clearness, such beauty!* Oh, I want to tell it to all the world! But I cannot. I never shall preach again; never shall go over the mountains, and

through the valleys, the woods, and the swamps, to tell of Jesus, any more. But oh, what glory I feel! it shines and burns all through me; it came upon me like the rushing of a mighty wind, as on the day of Pentecost."

Near the close of his life, the Rev. Mr. Ferris said to him, "Bishop, you are almost over Jordan."

He looked calmly up, and answered, "Yes;" then raising both hands, he said, scarcely above a whisper, "Glory, glory! Glory to God! Glory to God! Glory to God! Glory!" . . . . Placing his hands upon his breast, he said, "I am happy, — filled." Soon after this, his power of speech failed; his breathing grew tremulous and short; life ebbed gradually away, and at last its weary wheels stood still.

He died in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., at his residence, on the 9th of April, 1852, in the 72d year of his age.

THE BRITISH GRANT.

Dear Quarterly: It may somewhat interest some of your readers to learn the ground of a troublesome lawsuit that grew out of the above-named grant, as every tax-payer in the State of Vermont has paid his share towards the expense of said suit. In the fall of 1845, there were a number of men found running a line through Ferrisburgh and Monkton. When they got into Monkton, the people told them they must stop, or explain their business. One of the company — Isaac G. Hatfield, of St. Johns, New Brunswick — then said, his uncle, Peter Hatfield, had a grant of land lying 12 miles east of the mouth of Otter Creek, where it empties into Lake Champlain, and that he was surveying to find it. He then showed the grant, and the Monkton people let him proceed; but before he reached Starksboro', he left his line, and came to get leave to finish surveying, — but he never finished. This was the first that any person here knew of the above grant.

In the spring of the year 1846, Peter Hatfield commenced a suit of ejectment in the U. S. Circuit Court for the District of Vermont, against Ira Bushnell of Starksboro', for the recovery of 4,620 acres. . . . . .

The grants to Jaqueni and Hicht were dated 1774, 6 years before the legislature of Vermont granted the township of Starksboro'; and the landholders in Starksboro' said, if the legislature had granted them land that the State did not own, the State ought to defend the suit that Hatfield had brought to recover the land; and said Bushnell and others petitioned the legislature upon the subject, and the legislature appointed an agent to defend the suit. Hatfield had the suit put over every term of the court for 6 years, and, then discontinued it, and his bail paid the defendants' cost. Some part of the land that he attempted to hold is very valuable. He thought his grant would cover Starksboro' village. But there were two reasons why he did not hold the village: first, his grant did not cover it; next, his title was good for nothing.

Soon after Hatfield discontinued his suit, he gave a mortgage to John Munson, of New York, to secure the payment of $10,000, of this same land. This mortgage was signed over to Samuel Hunt, of Boston, who soon after died. His administrator wrote to Starksboro' town clerk. Mr. Worth wrote back, The land is claimed by an old British grant, dated 1774, and a suit has been brought to recover the land, and failed. The administrator did not think best to try to hold the land. The above mortgage and assignment came to Starksboro' for record. After this, Hatfield divided the land into 47 lots, (I mean that he divided it on paper,) and it appears said Hatfield gave bonds for large sums of money and a mortgage on each of these 47 lots for security. These 47 mortgages were all brought to Starksboro' and recorded. Our town clerk has received a great number of letters making inquiries: Is Hatfield's title to lands in Starksboro' good? How much does the land rent for? How much is it worth? Is it improved? &c. The public would do well to let Hatfield and his associates keep their bonds and mortgages.

I. Bushnell.

THE WYANDOT'S FAREWELL TO HIS HOME IN OHIO.

BY JOSEPH WORTH.

[This old gentleman, now upwards of 70 years of age, was one of the early settlers, and resided here many years, but now lives in Little Sandusky, Ohio.]

Farewell to the groves where my loved ones rest!
My wigwam is left; my trail is the West, —
Our hunting-grounds sold, my heart's full of woe,
To think I must leave them; alas! must I go?

Farewell, ye tall oaks, in whose pleasant shade
I sported in childhood, in innocence played;
My dog and my hatchet, my arrows and bow,
Are still in remembrance; alas! must I go?

Farewell, ye loved scenes, which still bind me like chains,
Where on my gay pony I pranced o'er the plains!
The deer and the turkey I tracked in the snow;
But now I must leave all! alas! must I go?

Sandusky, Tymoothee, and Broken-sword streams,
I ne'er more shall see thee, except in my dreams;
Adieu to the marshes where the cranberries grow, —
O'er the great Mississippi, alas! must I go?

Farewell, my white friends, who first taught me to pray,
And worship my Maker and Saviour each day.
Pray for the poor Indian, whose eyes overflow
With tears at our parting; — alas! must I go?

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THE SABBATH-SCHOOL ARMY.

BY GUY C. WORTH, ESQ.

A NATIVE OF STARKSBORO', RESIDING AT UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO.— EXTRACT FROM A FOURTH OF JULY ORATION, DELIVERED BEFORE A SABBATH SCHOOL AND CITIZENS' CELEBRATION.

THE Protestant denominations throughout the bounds of Christendom are training up and disciplining an army, which will go forth supplied with the munitions of its warfare, from the inexhaustible arsenal of eternal truth. Unlike other armies, it will clothe, provision, and support itself, for its tactics and scene of operations will not prevent it from planting, sowing, and reaping the fruits of the earth, or from engaging in other industrious pursuits. The warfare of this army will not be one in which force is brutally arrayed against force, but it will be a conflict of mind against the gross elements of sin and moral corruption, — an engagement in which heavenly truth shall be arrayed against human error, — a combat in which the bland and soul-subduing precepts of the gospel will meet and vanquish by the sword of the Spirit,—forged, polished, and burnished in the armory of heaven, — the passions and vices incident to poor fallen human nature. It will be an army which, while it is pursuing its military operations, will continually increase the wealth of the world; for it will teach men habits of industry, teach them diligence in business, and properly to husband the resources which are thrown around them by our common heavenly benefactor. It will be a generous, a noble, a magnanimous army, for it will bind up wounds, and exalt its fallen foes, and unite in one common brotherhood, with its own membership, all who are taken captive or who shall surrender to its chosen flag. It will be a benevolent, a philanthropic army, for the motto inscribed upon its ample banner will be "Good will to men." It will be an army in which, thanks be to God, there will be no exclusion on account of age, sex, or condition, — an army in which the best recruiting officers and disciplinarians shall be found among the devotedly pious mothers of the land, whose fair daughters will take their places in the ranks, side by side with their brothers, and render essential aid in bearing aloft and keeping spotless their snow-white ensigns, and in perfecting and garnishing the beautiful temples of civil, moral, and religious freedom, and in keeping wide open, and inviting all who will come within their spacious portals. It will be an army in which officers and soldiers shall alike win imperishable laurels, and the chaplets which shall bind their victorious brows [illegible] bright and fadeless as the ever-blooming [illegible] eternity.

VERGENNES.

THE early history of this town or city is incorporated in the histories of Panton, Ferrisburgh, and New Haven, the adjacent corners of which towns were set off by the legislature of Vermont, Oct 23, 1788,* and incorporated with city privileges. The town was organized, March 12, 1789, Sam'l Chipman, Jr., Esq., first town clerk, and first representative; Durand Roberts, constable; Eben'r Mann, Alex. Brush, and Richard Burling, selectmen. The organization, under the city charter, was effected July 1, 1794, and Enoch Woodbridge, Esq., afterwards chief judge of the Supreme Court, was chosen first mayor and representative, and Josias Smith, first city clerk.

The territory is 480 by 400 rods. The distance from Lake Champlain is 7 miles. Otter Creek, which passes through the city, is navigable from the Falls to the lake, for large vessels, and there is a regular line of boats between this place and Buffalo, and New York, and the facilities for shipbuilding are as good as any in the State. Here was fitted up the flotilla which the victorious Mc'Donough commanded in Plattsburgh Bay, Sept. 11, 1814. The Falls of Vergennes represent Nature as a handmaid to Industry, — her strong and beautiful forces tributary to the useful. During the non-intercourse and war with England, the active blast furnace, air furnace, rolling, grist, saw, and fulling mill, wire factory, and busy forges, clustered fast around this vast reservoir of water-power, and not less than 177 tons of shot, for the war, were cast here. Since the renewal of a friendly intercourse with England, and the opening of the Burlington railroad, business has declined; still, upon the bridge that spans the Otter, the continued hum of machinery, modulated by the grand water-chorus, from three distinct sets of falls, blends pleasantly upon the ear; momentarily two spirits strive with the arrested traveller, Labor and Worship. The white, ever-boiling waves, rolling and tossing like a brave spirit, with a grandeur, swollen by the forced plunge, call out from their depths beneath,— "Lay thy offering upon our altar." "Tarry and worship at our shrine." But anon, the stirring voice of Labor tunes in with quickening energy,—

"Life is real; life is earnest;"

and the arrested worshipper passes over and on, with a firmer step, and heart reassurred, impressed, and saying within himself,—"O Nature, thou art grand and worshipful; but labor is noble, imperative, and sanctified." "What thy hand findeth to do, do with thy might." The three distinct falls are formed by an island at their head, dividing the river into three channels. Their height,

*"The Journals of the Legislature, Oct. 23, 1788." We give credit to Thompson, Hall, Demming, Swift, &c., for facts embraced in this sketch.

or descent, is 37 feet. The location of Vergennes is handsome, and the principal street has quite a city look; though we think a stranger upon visiting the place is uniformly disappointed in the size, for our "Little City" is outsized by quite a number of our larger villages.

CHAMPLAIN ARSENAL. The buildings of the establishment occupy 28 acres, the principal of which are the arsenal, officers' quarters, and magazine, built of stone, and slated. The estimated value of the grounds, buildings, ordnance, and stores, Thompson gives to be $107,576.83. Lieut. Washington was the first commandant. Capt. J. Sherman is the 11th, and present commandant. "The establishment belongs exclusively to the United States; but by special permit from the Secretary of War, Vermont is privileged to store, in one of the apartments, some 4,300 muskets and rifles, and 3 six-pounders, property of the State, valued at $31,500."

The other buildings of most note, are the Congregational, Episcopal, and Methodist churches, erected in 1834, 1835, and 1842, the Vergennes bank, iron foundries, the handsome Scale Factory upon the Falls, and the Home and Agricultural Implemnt Factory, upon the opposite side of the river, &c. The Stevens Brothers keep a genteel public house, and the stores have the appearance of establishments that do a fair trade. But we may not, in our survey of present thrift, pass unheeded by one architectural relic of revolutionary fame. Vergennes enshrines the old McIntosh house, within whose slow, but sure-decaying walls historic memories brighten, till again we almost see brave Colonel Seth, and Ethan, and Smith, Eli Roberts, and Torrence, and Painter, and others of those hardy and resolute Green Mountain heroes, who met and counselled here, "in days that tried men's souls." Good old house! even the lowly roof that sheltered her patriots is endeared to Vermont!

The churches are the Congregational, organized Sept. 17, 1793, Rev. Dan'l C. Sanders, first pastor; succeeding pastors, Rev. John Hough, Rev. Alex. Lovell, and Rev. H. F. Leavitt, ——— settled August 31, 1836; the Episcopal society, organized in 1811, Rev. Parker Adams, first rector; succeeding rectors, (after a reorganization, in January, 1832, by the name of *St. Paul's Church,*) Rev. Messrs. C. Fay, A. T. Twing, J. H. Putnam, Z. Thompson, N. W. Monroe, Mr. Greenleaf, Mr. Hickock, and ———. Of the Methodist Society at Vergennes we have had no statistics furnished; we but know they have a chapel, regular preaching, and are reported "in good condition." The "VERGENNES CITIZEN" is published weekly by Mr. Carpenter, "author of several novels, &c."

Since writing the above, we have been informed that the "regular line of boats" mentioned by Thompson does not exist between Vergennes and New York and Buffalo. We would also remark, we regret not having been able to procure a more complete history of this place; but trust, with the cordial co-operation of the citizens, a competent historian may yet be secured, who shall prepare an acceptable chapter before we close the volume.

DONALD MCINTOSH, the first settler in the present limits of Vergennes, was a native of Scotland; was in the battle of Culloden, and came to America in the army of Gen. Wolfe, during the French war, and settled here about 1766-7. The first child born is supposed to be a daughter of his, about 1770. He died July 14, 1803, aged 84.

GEORGE W. GRANDY, well known in our legislative halls, is the present popular mayor of the city.

"HON. JOHN PIERPOINT, associate Judge of the Supreme Court of Vermont, a man of ability and integrity, has long resided here."

GEN. SAM'L P. STRONG, whose residence occupies an elevated position in the southern extremity of the city, is the son of GEN. SAMUEL STRONG, so generally known by his command at Plattsburgh, (relative to which we give extracts from his letters in Swift), who died in 1833, leaving large landed estates, the principal of which are still owned by his son.

PLATTSBURGH, N. Y., Sept. 10, 1814.

. . . . . I have been up the river this morning, five or six miles, which was lined with the enemy on the north side. They have made several attempts to cross, but without success. This is the line that is to be defended. I have ascertained to a certainty the number of militia from Vermont, now on the ground, well armed, is 1,812; from New York, 700; regular troops under General Macomb, he says, 2,000. He treated me very friendly. . . . We have strong expectations of 2,000 detached militia, ordered out by Gen. Moores, arriving soon. . . . I hope you and our friends will send four or five thousand to our assistance as soon as possible.

Sept. 11, 1814.

We are now encamped with 2,500 Vermont volunteers, on the south side of the Saranac, opposite the enemy's right wing, which is commanded by General Brisbane. We have had the satisfaction to see the British fleet strike to our brave Commodore McDonough. The fort was attacked at the same time, the enemy attempting to cross the river at every place fordable, for four miles up the river. But they were foiled at every attempt, except at Pike's encampment, where we now are. The New York militia were posted at the place under Gens. Moores and Wright. They were forced to give back a few miles, until they were reinforced by their artillery. The General informed me of his situation, and wished for our assistance, which was readily afforded. We met the enemy, and drove him across the river, under cover of his artillery. Our loss is trifling. We took 20 or 30 prisoners. Their number of killed is not known. We have been skirmishing all day on the banks of the river.

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This is the only place he crossed, and he has paid dear for that. I presume the enemy's force exceeds the number I wrote you. What will be our fate to-morrow, I know not; but I am willing to risk the consequence attending it, being convinced of the bravery and skill of my officers and men. . . SAMUEL STRONG.

THE INVALID'S WELCOME TO SPRING.

MARY S. ROBERTS, born at Vergennes, Aug. 21, 1829; married to Benj. F. Young, July 30, 1845; died in her native village, July 31, 1854.

HAIL, beautiful Spring! thou art with us once more;
And we joy that the reign of stern Winter is o'er;
And the glance of the sun on valleys and hills
Melts their vestments of snow into glittering rills.
And soon from the soil that they nourish shall spring
A verdure to drape every beautiful thing;
Sweet music shall gladden our bleak northern home,
For "the time of the singing of birds is come."
Man, too, shall partake of the joy these inspire;
Fresh hopes with ambition his bosom shall fire!
The seed will be sown that in promise shall yield
Rich, plentiful harvests from each golden field.
And the wakening earth will bring gladness to *me!*
Once more its green fields and fair flowers I shall see!
Breathe again the pure air, 'neath the glowing blue sky,
Though my lot is to suffer,—it may be to die.
Perhaps, when the soft, fragrant breezes once more
Float around me, their healing fresh life will restore.
'Tis a hope, like the many I've clung to in vain;
It may fail,—but its failure will bring not a pain.
Ah, no! if my spirit its summons must hear,
Disrobed of this form, before God to appear;
I will hope that *this grace* to my prayer may be given,
To go when earth's flowers strew the pathway to Heaven!

M. S. R. YOUNG.

March 7, 1854.

SWEET HOME OF MY CHILDHOOD.

BY MRS. BETSEY A. WEBSTER.

For 28 years a resident of Vergennes, now of Le Roy, Wisconsin.

SWEET home of my childhood, how dear are thy scenes,
Thy towering "Green Mountains," and cool crystal streams;
Thy lakes, dotted over with steamers and sails;
Thy rich, verdant meadows; thy sweet, flowery vales.
From the land of my sojourn, my heart turns to thee;
The land of all lands thou art truly to me;
Where my sunny bright childhood and youth sped away,
As fleet as the dewdrops that shine on the spray.
O Otter, loved Otter! in fancy once more
I sit 'neath the willows that stoop to thy shore;
Where oft I have lingered, in youth's gala-day,
And listened, enraptured, to love's witching lay.
How smooth o'er thy waters the tiny boat glides,
And the brisk little steamer, how swanlike she rides!
While the stars and the stripes float abroad on the air,
And Freedom's proud e[illegible]rds sentinel there.
Flow on, gentle ri[illegible]nd free;
The hum of thy w[illegible]ne—
Where wave a[illegible]y along,
'Twould glad[illegible]e dear olden song.

THE NOTELESS GRAVE.

BY SUSAN GRANDY,

A native of Vergennes, now residing at Rutland.

MANY graves I see rearing their white monuments towards heaven. On some are written only a name, on others are carved beautiful flowers. But here, in this lone corner, is one that especially draws my attention; not on account of tombstone, or flowers planted around; for it is destitute of earthly adornment. It is the grave of a child,—*unnoted!* Ah, it may have been the child of some widowed mother, who depended upon her own hands for bread for her little ones; who, when the "death-angel" had sealed those ruby lips, even then, was not allowed time to mourn; who, while other little mouths were crying, "Mamma, give me food!" quickly as possible, made arrangements to bury the little dead boy, silently praying God to give her strength to bear her grief meekly, and mayhap deeply sighed, when she thought no tombstone could mark her Willie's grave.

Sigh not again, mother. This dust shall all be gathered up when God shall make up his jewels; then shall rise this, thy darling, clothed with all the habiliments of heavenly splendor. Yea, he will be among the number who shall sit around the Throne.

WALTHAM.*

WALTHAM, a snug little farming and stock-growing town, embraces the territory annexed to Vergennes from New Haven in 1791; set off from Vergennes, Nov. 1796, as a separate town, and a tract upon Otter Creek, ceded from Addison, Oct. 25, 1804, making an area equal to 9 sq. miles. The town was organized March 30, 1797, at the house of Andrew Barton, Jr., Esq., the first town clerk and treasurer, and named by Phineas Brown, the moderator, after his native town in Massachusetts. P. Brown, Moses Pier, and Jos. Langworthy, first selectmen; Dr. Griswold, constable and collector; Christopher Denison was the first representative. The town has never had a post-office, separate from Vergennes. Religious denominations,—Baptists and Congregationalists, but no meeting-house. School districts, 4. Population in 1850, 270. Buck Mountain, extending through the centre, N. to S., is the highest land in the county west of the Green Mountains, from whose summit, with the naked eye, may be seen Burlington, (24 miles north,) and the lake at the Point, thence south, the entire range, on the New York side of vision-sweep, over the villages of Moriah, Pt. Henry, Westport, and Essex, to Ticonderoga, and on the Vermont side, east and south, Middlebury,

* Authorities: N. A. Saxton, Esq., of Waltham, Thompson, etc.

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New Haven, Monkton, Bristol, Lincoln, and Starksboro'.

First Settlers. 1767. Mr. Barton and others made some preparation for a settlement, but soon returned to Connecticut.

1768. Mr. Barton and family came on; were driven off by the Yorkers and Indians; Mr. B. taken prisoner; when set at liberty, returned, and found his home in ruins, but, nothing discouraged, commenced again on the same farm. About this time, Messrs. Griswold, Cook, and others probably settled, who were captured by the British in 1778. Mr. Barton and family were imprisoned at Crown Point, the others at Quebec. Mr. Barton and family were released before the close of the war, and returned to their old farm, where he lived till his death, in 1813, aged 77. He was one of the original proprietors. He and Phineas Brown were the most prominent men in town. Those imprisoned at Quebec are supposed to have been released in 1782. First settlers after the war, Messrs. Griswolds, Brown, Cook, Langworthy, Pier, Eld. J. Howard, (Baptist,) etc. Phineas Brown lived in town until his death, in 1818, aged 70. He was the first representative in New Haven.

MEMORIES.

There are memories sad, that come
  Like some unbidden guest,
And cause some half-healed wound to smart
  Far down within the breast.

The power is not ourself within,
  To bid them all depart;
The lurking memories that hide
  Within the human heart.

Mary Hawley.

WEYBRIDGE.

BY COL. ISAAC DRAKE.

Weybridge was chartered in the 2d year of the reign of George III., by Governor Wentworth, of N. H., Nov. 3, 1761, to Joseph Gilbert and 63 others,— 70 equal shares. Said tract is something more than 6 miles square. Snake Mountain, near the centre of the town, runs north and south; Lemon Fair runs through it, near the east side of the mountain, and unites with Otter Creek.

When the towns were surveyed, Weybridge lost 7 miles in length from the west end of the chartered tract, which the charters of Bridport and Addison, bearing earlier dates, covered, and held. Oct. 28, 1791, about 700 acres of the S. W. corner of New Haven were annexed. Oct. 22, 1804, about 2,000 acres of the S. E. corner of Addison, lying east of the summit of Snake Mountain. Oct. 28, 1806, about 100 acres of the S. E. corner of Panton were annexed; and in 1857, the line between Weybridge and Addison was surveyed and established by commissioners, appointed and authorized by an act passed by the legislature, A. D. 1856. In November, 1859, about 500 acres of the N. W. corner of Weybridge were annexed to Addison, in opposition to the expectations and wishes of the inhabitants of the town, leaving only a tract at the present time, of about 10,000 acres.

The map of Addison county, from actual survey, under the direction of H. F. Walling, does not show the addition of 2,000 acres to Weybridge, from Addison, although having been part of the town for 53 years, with 13 dwelling-houses thereon, and as many families. One street, 3 miles in length, on which these families live, is laid down on the map, as being in Addison, quite too much of an oversight for being accidental.

The N. W. part of the town lies on Snake Mountain. There is a great variety of soils between the base of the mountain and the broken, ledgy lands around the waterfalls on Otter Creek; a large amount of water-power, contiguous to the railroad, a large, inviting, and desirable part unoccupied, to wit: Belding's and Painter's falls.

Thomas Sanford and Claudius Brittell, with their families, came into the unbroken forests of Weybridge, and commenced a settlement in 1775. David Stow and Justus Sturdevant, with their families, settled about the same time, in that part of New Haven now Weybridge, the former on the south side of the creek and the latter on the north. They came in boats up the creek, and located upon its banks, where they sustained themselves until the 8th of Nov. 1778, when they were taken prisoners by Indians and Tories, who burnt their houses, destroyed most of their property, and selected Mr. T. Sanford and son Robert, Mr. C. Brittell and son Claudius, Jr., Mr. D. Stow and son Clark, and Mr. Justus Sturdevant, and took them to Quebec. Mrs. T. Sanford, Mrs. C. Brittell, and Mrs D. Stow, and their younger children, and Mrs. Justus Sturdevant and children, were left almost destitute. The only shelter they had was a cellar, made in the ground, and covered with earth,* where they remained 8 or 10 days, until the American troops came from Pittsford, and rescued them. David Stow died in prison, Dec. 31, 1778. Thomas Sanford escaped from prison, and travelling through Maine and New Hampshire, reached his family. The other prisoners, after extreme suffering, were discharged in 1782. In 1783, those families began to return to their farms in Weybridge, and other families soon came, and commenced permanent settlements. Eben'r Wright, and Sam'l Child, and others, settled in that part of Addison now in Weybridge. David Belding, Eben'r Scott, Aaron

*"A handsome marble monument has recently been erected on the site of the out-door cellar, in which the women and children found shelter, in memory of the captivity of these men. The pedestal, vase, die, and cap make the height about 8 feet."

Parmalee, Solomon Bell, Sam'l Clark, Sam'l Jewett, Dan'l James, Roger Wales, Asa Dodge, Silas Wright, Asaph Drake, and Joseph Kellogg, the descendants of whom, with other valuable additional families, form the present inhabitants of the town, who are an intelligent, industrious, and energetic community, ready to contribute their property to promote religion, education, and sustain good order.

The first child born was Ira Sanford, time unknown. The town was organized in 1789. Sam'l Jewett, town clerk; Z. Stakney, constable; Abel Wright, Joseph Plumb, and Joseph McKee, selectmen; Aaron Parmalee, justice of the peace. The population was, in 1791, by census, 175; in 1800, 502; and in 1850, 804.

The lands are well watered, and well adapted for grain and grazing. Fruit does well on the hills.

The first sawmill was built on Belding's Falls, in 1791, by Joseph and Eleazer McKee; a gristmill in 1794, by David Belding, Eben'r Scott, and Asaph Drake; and a furnace, in 1795.

Solomon Bell, and sons, built a sawmill on the Falls, about 1 mile below Middlebury Falls, in the town of Weybridge, in 1793 or '94; and a paper mill was also built on the same Falls, by Dan'l Henshaw; and there are now on these Falls in Weybridge, an oil mill, a paper mill, a trip-hammer shop, and a sawmill.

At Lower Falls Village there are 2 sawmills, 1 gristmill, and other machinery carried by water-power, built and in progress of building. Weybridge has 4 large falls of water on Otter Creek, in the distance of about 5 miles. At the pleasant village at Lower Falls, formerly a few of the denomination of Friends resided; but all have died or moved away. This village is situated 7 miles above Vergennes Falls, and surrounded by a large tract of as good land as can be found in the valley of Otter Creek, and there is no reason why it should not become a thriving business place. Want of capital is the only thing which has retarded its progress.

Rev. Joseph Gilbert preached in Weybridge soon after its organination. Rev. Mr. Johnson preached and kept school in 1793. Rev. Mr. Frost succeeded him, and preached a year.

The first CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH was formed June 20, 1794, with 15 members.

The first meeting-house was built by the first ecclesiastical society, and other citizens, in 1802. Rev. Jona. Hovey was settled over the Congregational Church, from Feb. 10, 1806, to Dec. 9, 1816; Rev. Eli Moody, from Aug. 12, 1818, to Dec. 9, 1823; Rev. Harvey Smith, from March 8, 1825, to April 22, 1828, and Rev. Jona. Lee, from July 2, 1834, to May 24, 1837; other stated supplies, Rev. Prof. John Hough, Rev. Prof. Wm. C. Fowler, Rev. Prof. Albert Smith, Rev. Benj. [illegible] Rev. L. L. Tilden, Rev. Jed. Bu[illegible] A. Merrill, D. D., about 10 y[illegible]ne, Rev. Prof. Boardman, a[illegible]e, Rev. Sam'l W. Cozzens.

The society erected a new meeting-house in 1847–8. They have a new parsonage house and lot, of 9 acres, also a burying-ground, all in good repair, and handsomely situated.

EPISCOPAL METHODIST, Rev, Sam'l Cockren, formed a class of 30 members, in May, 1805. From this class grew the prosperous and efficient church, which erected a house of worship in 1835, and have almost always, from the first, been supplied with preachers.

This society has a parsonage house and lot, in good repair, near the meeting-house.

The WESLEYAN METHODIST CHURCH, formed August 20, 1843, with 66 members, erected a chapel in 1847, in the Lower Falls village.

Emigration to the West has kept this church from increasing its number of members much above the original number; but the church and society have had a stated supply of preachers. A few of the members own a parsonage house and lot, in good repair.

Paper Mill Village is only 3-4 of a mile from the several churches in the village of Middlebury, where many of the inhabitants, with those in the S. E. of Weybridge, generally attend church.

A few Baptists have a parsonage house and lot, in good repair, and a Baptist clergyman in occupancy,

There was one school established at an early day. There are, at the present time, 6 school districts. The town has a very small school fund.

The proprietors lost so large a proportion of their chartered lands that there remained only about 180 acres to each share, adding all the several divisions together. Two shares were appropriated for the benefit of schools, leased according to the value of wild lands and perpetual leases.

HARVEY BELL, born in Weybridge, April, 1791, graduated at Middlebury College in 1809; read law at the Litchfield Law School, Conn.; in 1813, commenced practice in Middlebury, where he resided until his death, July 11, 1848; was member of the Governor's Council, 1835; member of the Vermont Senate, 1835–6; Secretary of the corporation of Middlebury College, 1826–43, and was editor of the Northern Galaxy, 1841–48.

CHARLES W. JEWETT, born in Weybridge, June 13, 1810; graduated at Middlebury College in 1834. In 1836 he became a lawyer in Niles, Mich., and is still there. He has been prosecuting attorney for his county 4 years; became judge of the county court, 1847.

STEPHEN PEARL LATHROP, from Weybridge, graduated at Middlebury College in 1839; was preceptor of Black River Academy, Ludlow, 1339–40; read medicine in Middlebury and Woodstock, 1840–43; graduated at the Vermont Medical College, Woodstock, 1843; practised medicine in Middlebury, 1843–46; was principal

of Middlebury Female Seminary, 1846–49; since he has been Professor of Chemistry and Natural History, in Beloit College, Wis., where he died.

The other college graduates, from Weybridge, are, Constant Southworth, Silas Wright, Edwin James, Azel Hayward, Pliny Romeo Wright, Cyrus Bryant Drake, Gad Lyman, Emerson Ransom Wright, Silas Goodyear Randall, Henry James, and Gilbert Cook Lane.

SKETCH OF HON. SILAS WRIGHT.

BY REV. WARD BULLARD.

Silas Wright, *clarum et venerabile nomen*, was born in Amherst, Mass., May 24, 1795. In 1797, his father, Silas Wright, Sen., removed, with his family, to Vermont, and settled on a farm, in the town of Weybridge, on the bank of Otter Creek. Mr. Wright, Sen., being a working-man, his children were bred to labor. Young Silas was early put to work on the farm, and kept steadily at it, with the exception of going to the district school in the winter, till in his 14th year, when he was sent to Middlebury, to fit for college. He soon tired of Latin, and being too bashful to declaim, played truant, to shirk his lessons, and get rid of "speaking a piece." His father found it out, and called him to an account. Silas acknowledged, and plead in palliation, his unwillingness to attend the academy, and begged that he might return home, and work on the farm. But his father kept him at his studies, and he graduated in 1815. As a scholar, particularly in mathematical and philosophical branches, he stood high.

The four years immediately succeeding his collegiate course, he was engaged in teaching and the study of law. The latter he pursued at Sandy Hill and Albany, N. Y. In 1819, he made a journey into western New York, with the view to a location; but finally settled at Canton, where he soon rose to distinction, excelling in the examination of witnesses, and being uncommonly successful in the management of intricate suits, in bringing out the strong points, and laying open to a jury the more difficult matters involved.

In 1820, he was appointed surrogate of his county, and soon became justice of the peace. He held the office of postmaster 7 years, and was inspector of common schools. The last two offices were, according to his biographer, the only ones he ever expressed a wish to obtain. Two considerations, perhaps, led him to desire to become inspector of schools,—one, the real usefulness and honor of the office; the other, the fact that most persons did not covet it.

Soon after settling in Canton, he raised an independent rifle company, and was chosen captain, and rose, through successive grades, to the office of brigadier-general. It is worthy of remark, that he never bore a military title, and was known only as Mr. Wright.

In 1823, he became a member of the State Senate. He was named for this office, contrary to his expectations, and remonstrated against being placed in that position, saying there were others older and more deserving of the office than himself. But he was elected, and in the discharge of his duties as senator, exhibited fidelity and singular ability, that commended him to higher office, and he was elected a representative in Congress, after serving 4 years in the State Senate. He filled the place of representative in Congress 2 years, with honor, and performed effective labor, as one of the committee on manufactures; but nothing occurred, while holding this office, to call out his latent talent. In 1829, he was appointed comptroller of the State of New York, a place of much labor and responsibility. His reports, while in this office, denoted labor and ability, and are among the most distinguished State papers ever emanating from any department of the government of that State.

Mr. Wright was elected a member of the United States Senate in 1833, at the age of 37 years. This place he held, uninterruptedly, 11 years, being elected first to serve out an unexpired term, and being called to other service after occupying some two years of a second full term. In this body, he was surrounded with the greatest lights, as some affirm, that ever graced the Senate. He served there, too, when great and exciting questions were before the country, and when, from determined and relentless opposition, talent was taxed to the utmost. Mr. Wright, aware of the importance of his post, applied himself assiduously to preparation for duty, and when he came to participate in debate, his influence was felt. His cool judgment, his shrewd discernment, his wide grasp of mind, his imperturbable temperament, the ease with which he spoke, and the pertinency and directness of his language, all combined to make him a tower of strength; and the unequivocal fact that he stood at the head of his party, when that party was high in the ascendant, and when great measures were pending, proves clearly his decided superiority. The questions before the country, during his senatorial career, were mostly those of currency, which, besides their inherent importance, the state of the country and condition of parties rendered still more important, and very difficult of management. Mr. Wright was chairman of the committee on finance, and brought forward and led the measures settled upon by that committee, and after years of opposition and conflict, and temporary defeat, the policy advocated by him has become the settled policy of the country.

In 1844, Mr. Wright was nominated for the office of governor, very much in opposition to his wishes, and was elected. He failed of a second election to that office, owing, probably, in the main, to his fidelity and rigor in executing the laws against the anti-renters, who prevailed extensively in the counties on the Hudson River.

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At the close of his executive labors, he repaired to his farm in Canton, and expressed great satisfaction at his "relief from public cares and perplexities, and responsibilities, which he called an ever-pressing load." Well he might thus feel, for this was his first respite from the burdens of responsible office, after having become a public servant, a quarter of a century before. At his home he spent his time in manual labor, during the day, and attended to his correspondence and other literary labor at night. He had not enjoyed this calm repose a year, when he was arrested by death. His decease occurred suddenly, Aug. 27, 1847, and was a stunning blow to the country, producing extended grief.

Mr. Wright refused several high nominations; one by President Tyler, to a seat on the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States; another by President Polk, to a seat in his Cabinet, that of Secretary of the Treasury; and another, that of Vice-President, by the Baltimore Convention, in 1844. The latter, he declined, peremptorily, yet courteously. But it is believed he rejected this nomination with internal scorn, in view of the summary rejection of Mr. Van Buren by the two thirds rule, and of the fact, — of which he could not have been unconscious, — that such were the relative qualities of himself and the man nominated for the higher office, that the nomination should have been the reverse.

One prevalent opinion respecting this distinguished man must be erroneous; that is, that he rose by his own merits, without the aid of friends. He rose by his own merits, but not without the aid of friends. In this particular he was fortunate in no small degree. His early and immediate connections were respectable and influential; both his parents highly worthy; his father a man of rare talents. His foresight may be seen in the selection of Canton for a location. If he wished to rise, it was the very place to start favorably, (the county being settled, to a great extent, by people from the same section from which he came,) and being once started, his merits, and the friends he could not fail to acquire, were sure to move him on.

Amenity of manners, and unvarying equanimity were pre-eminent in his character; and he never failed to practise an active benevolence. He sympathized with the afflicted, often going miles to watch with the sick.

His habits of plainness and labor deserve to be mentioned. He labored much with his hands, when at his home in Canton. He kept no team, save a yoke of oxen, and no carriage, except an ox-cart and a wheelbarrow, and the latter he usually trundled himself.

The relation of a few incidents, illustrating some of his marked traits, may not be amiss. There was once an encampment of his brigade, of several days' continuance. On a certain day, as they were preparing for the standing review, dark, heavy clouds were rising above the horizon. When ready, the General and his staff moved off gracefully on their chargers, and just as they had reached the line, and the General had doffed his hat, a violent storm of wind and rain beat upon them, and the soldiers fled precipitately to their tents, save the rifle company that he had raised. Passing along with no troops to review, till he came to this company, he cried out, as he reached it, — "That's right, boys; I knew I should have one company to review, if it rained forks, tines downwards." The storm soon passed by, and the men returned to their places, expecting a scathing reprimand from the commander; but he only spoke of the storm as one of the sad incidents of war; was glad they had passed through it so well, and congratulated them in being so successful in preserving their uniform.

A traveller once drove up to the public house at Canton, and called for the hostler. The landlord being out, and no one responding, a man near by, loading manure into a cart, came and took care of the traveller's horse, and returned to his work. Presently the landlord came in, to whom the traveller said, "You have a splendid looking hostler." "Hostler!" said the landlord, in an inquiring tone. "Yes, sir; the man that took my horse; that man shovelling dung there." The traveller's surprise may be imagined, when the landlord, casting his eyes upon the man at work, replied, "That, sir, is Senator Wright." Mr. Wright had bought some manure of the landlord, and was drawing it away.

Mr. Wright was once assailed in Congress with insulting abuse, which he bore with his wonted composure. On adjournment, some of his friends gathered around him in hot temper, ready to take summary measures in his behalf. Mr. Wright good-naturedly remarked, "Let us defer the matter till after dinner," and there the tempest ended.

As to his morals, — "His candor, his integrity of purpose, his unaffected modesty, his disinterestedness, and patriotism, were apparent in his public and private life."

In reference to his personal appearance, he was large, and firmly built; his head massive; his features full, well marked, and symmetrical; his complexion florid, and an indefinable charm perpetually hung around his looks, air, and manner.

His remains repose in Canton. A beautiful marble monument has been reared to his memory in Weybridge, by his friends throughout the country; but he reared for himself a monument far higher, and more enduring.

LETTER FROM HIS EXCELLENCY, MARTIN VAN BUREN.

LINDENWALD, Feb. 24, 1860.

MY DEAR MADAM: It affords me much pleasure to do what I can to comply with the request you have made of me.

The inclosed letter, from our departed friend,

the greatly lamented Silas Wright, presents, within a short space, as just a view of the truthfulness and integrity of his character, as any I have been able to lay my hands upon.

I have never known a man for whom I felt more respect, or for whom I cherished a warmer esteem than I did for him, and nothing in my power that would do honor to his memory should ever be withheld.

I remain, madam,
Very respectfully,
Your ob't servant,
M. Van Buren.

Mrs. Hemenway.

LETTER FROM SILAS WRIGHT TO MARTIN VAN BUREN.

Washington, 17 April, 1844.

My Dear Sir: I take a moment to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 13th, which came to me this morning, all safe. I cannot give you any reply to the matters contained in it, because I am under great press to get ready to make a tariff speech, which I have concluded it is best for me to make. I am strongly pressed to be prepared by to-morrow, and must, if I can. You know exactly how difficult it is for me to speak upon that subject; and how liable I shall be to say things which you and I, and all our friends, will have cause long to regret. I doubt whether any man has had the pleasure of making a greater number of such speeches than have fallen to my lot; where you stand like a man walking the ridge-pole of a barn, when the slightest inclination upon either side will give him an equally certain fall. If, like such a man, no one was to be hurt but myself, I should make these attempts with very little comparative care. However, the thing must be done, and it will quite certainly have been done, well or ill, before you can see this, and the intention will be good. I shall try more to say what I think is sacred, and true, and right, than what I think is politic. I shall look for the Major* with interest, but if the Whigs, or anything else, should keep me from this speech, until after he arrives, I shall pity him, as he will be very likely to find me impatient and cross.

I return the letter you inclose, and am in great haste,

Most respectfully and truly yours,
Silas Wright.

His Excellency, Martin Van Buren.

CLOSING PARAGRAPH FROM THE TARIFF.

MR. WRIGHT'S SPEECH AT WATERTOWN, N. Y.

What is this system of benefits which our opponents so urge upon us, and to oppose which, they say, is anti-patriotic and anti-American?—Strip it of its imaginary qualities, and of the beauties of rhetoric in which they dress it up, and it is a system of taxation on the people. And did our revolutionary fathers ever dream, when they were conferring on the federal government this tremendous power of taxation, that the people were to stand up in mass and instruct their representatives,—"tax us on,—tax us on, because by taxation you can drive us into unexampled prosperity?" [Laughter.] Fellow citizens, it is a fallacy. Divest the human mind of prejudice, and it will detect the fallacy at once. It is not a system of blessings at all; and if your government required no revenue, no congress would be permitted to lay taxes to tax you into prosperity. This is all the benefit,—all the honest part of the invention,—that by a just regard to the different interests of the country, by an honest exertion of the taxing power, you may relieve burthens on the community. Tax lightly the necessaries of life, and you relieve taxation on the poor and laboring classes. Tax heavily the luxuries, and you reach property that should bear the heaviest portion of taxation. Where your interests conflict with foreign interests, bear taxation on the foreign article as hard as it will bear, consistently with revenue. You fill the treasury and relieve taxation from another source. What I pay more for my coat or cotton wear I do not pay on anything else,—whilst I aid an important interest. But the moment you depart from that principle, and consider any system of taxation a blessing, I have shown you by the history of the old governments of this world, where the mistake must lead.

*On the back of the letter is penciled by Mr. Van Buren,—"Expecting the Major with the Texas letter."

DR. EDWIN JAMES,

born in Weybridge, August 29, 1797; graduated at Middlebury College in 1816; studied medicine in Albany, N. Y., 3 years,—botany with Prof. Torrey; geology with Prof. Eaton;—was attached to Major Long's exploring expedition to the Rocky Mountains 3 years,—2 years compiling and publishing the journal of said expedition;—6 years surgeon and Indian agent at the extreme outpost of the U. S. Government; 2 years editor of the Temperance Herald and Journal, Albany, N. Y. From 1834 to '40 returned to the Indian agency, since which he has been a farmer in Burlington, Iowa, acting also as an Indian agent and surveyor. He has published 9 different works, 5 of them in the Ojibewa language, among which is a translation of the whole Bible.—*Middlebury Triennial Catalogue.*

DR. JAMES'S LETTER.

Burlington, Iowa, Nov. 19, 1839.

. . . Yours of 8th inst., coming from Weybridge, is thankfully acknowledged as an authentic invitation from that town to one of her sons

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half a century absent, to send back friendly greetings, and recall some memories of the past. My native State has always had a large share of my regards, and as fears and forebodings for the South and West, at times came over me, I have looked back to her peaceful hills for a home, should a just retribution overtake us. The Vermonters are in all countries, South and West, and are mostly men one is glad to see, and proud to take by the hand, as fellow-countrymen. Martin Scott, of Bennington, found, in the wilds of the West, many sons of his boasted native State, worthy the grasp of his strong, friendly hand,—few nobler than himself. All are not like him. Here and there a "pious Jones is dealing faro at Chicago."

Weybridge may remember,—

> "E. T. J., that pious man
> Who built his house with brick,
> Who got his cash, and all his trash
> By selling Otter Creek."

At least the muse of Weybridge said so. Then, if dear old Vermont, who is the mother of us all, sends her inquiring glance beyond that dubious cluster of her little ones in Chicago, she will see more, but not such, handling iron, managing railroads, building towns, and doing other needful work; least, but not last, one raising cattle and clover, and writing autobiography on this sheet, enough of it, at least, to tell his Weybridge friends of his vigor, and almost life-long virtue, as he deems it, of total abstinence from all intoxicating drink,—tea, coffee, tobacco, and bolted wheat flour, and who here turns aside to ask them in all these things to do likewise.

Weybridge gave me birth, too, and of her, I am now, by your indulgence, to speak. Some of her people may remember the cold Friday, when George III. was king. Would they like to know how Silas Wright, Jr., rubbed your correspondent's frozen face with snow, on the evening of that memorable day? how that face felt to its owner's hands something like a basket of chips, when Silas, turning suddenly in the straight path he loved to make through the snow, called attention to it, by exclaiming,—"Why, Ed., your face is freezing!" They will not remember, for they did not see, unless Josh. or Horace Dickinson is there, those mathematical straight lines he used to make for the "Weybridgeoons," as the autocrats in town used to call the idle squad, of whom Silas was file leader. They did not see them skulking across fields, swamps, and on the ice of the creek,—straight as a new sill, straight as the Czar's railroad, or a line across the page of Virgil. The capital letter at the head of the line, at least, after every new snow or high wind, was always the same, Silas. The places of the Glaucon, and Medon, and Thersilochon, were filled by the two D.s, and John Brow', No.—. John Brown, they say, was born at Litchfield, or some obscure place in Connecticut. I think differently. The Browns of Tow Head and Cobble Hill got all their learning at the district school kept for so many years, and with so much success, by the true-hearted Jacob Lindsley, their catechism from their parents at home, their homilies and theology from Rev. Samuel Haines and Jedediah Bushnell; and they too were makers of straight paths. Didn't Mr. Higgginson find Mrs. Brown and the children that are left, in the Schroon Mountains, just back of Weybridge, or in just such another place? We may not consent to have it said he was born elsewhere, because Weybridge, though she has the statue of one upright man and true Democrat, is not rich in historic names. We know that John Brown was both fool and crazy, for all the newspapers tell us so. The "Old Fool," as they are fond of calling him, no doubt said in his heart, There *is* a God. Will he be crazy enough to mount a Virginia scaffold a few days hence in testimony of his belief of some such glittering generality as that all men have by nature certain inalienable rights, &c.? Still, if he is ours, let us acknowledge him. Virginia keeps, they say, some of his blood and nuggets of his flesh upon the walls of her armory. Let them keep that stained wall untouched, undefiled; such blood is not too plenty there. The blood of her presidents and her F. F. V's, must receive many a dilution, many a washing from "Afric's sunny fountains" before it can shine like that. Let them keep it, and when their terror is a little abated,—when the bloody shroud of Brown shall lie beneath their soil, germinating a harvest richer than that of Mt. Vernon, let them send some youthful prophet into that room to read the "mene mene tekel," there written in letters outshining the sun, but which their mightiest and *wisest* cannot see now. But if John Brown was born in Weybridge, let us all remember it.

I would like to speak of a few of the truths *revealed* in our time, a few of the lessons of practical wisdom inferred from contrasting the condition of barbarous and savage tribes with that of civilized men,—the obligations of stronger races when placed in contact with weaker,—and many other things, would time and space permit.

Yours very respectfully,

Edwin James.

P. S. I mail a chapter of gossip too long by half, I fear, for the use you indicate. Use the pruning knife without fear, favor, or affection, to the exclusion of old Brown, if you must, whose historical status I know is not yet in the popular mind delineated. Be my Magnus Apollo, tutor, reporter,—anything to make me acceptable in the *Addison Quarterly*, and send me the number.

E. J.

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TRUST IN GOD.

BY REFINE WEEKS,

a citizen of Weybridge, who died some years since. He published, in 1820, a 12mo. vol. of 308 pp. entitled, "Poems on Religious and Historical Subjects." He was a native of Oyster Bay, L. I.

Should famine grimly stare thee in the face,
Lo! there is granted all-sufficient grace;
Though thou the terrors of the grave might see,
Just as the day is, so thy strength will be.
Although the trees no more to bloom incline,
Nor fruit appear, that long adorned the vine,—
The olive fail her labor sweet to yield,
And herbage cease from garden and from field,—
The fleecy flocks all vanish from the fold,
Nor field nor stall a living creature hold,—
Yet those who in Messiah trust alone,
Who build on Truth, the sure foundation-stone,
Shall raise with joy a sweet triumphant voice,
And in their great salvation's God rejoice.

THE PLEASURES OF ASSOCIATION.

BY GILBERT COOK LANE,

who was born at Weybridge, May 18, 1828, but resided most of his life at Cornwall, where he died of consumption, Nov. 10, 1858. He was a graduate of Middlebury College, and afterwards tutor of his Alma Mater. Till within four days of his death, he was engaged on "A Commentary upon the Greek History of Herodotus," for a text-book for the college. His brief life was practical, earnest, and richly adorned with consistent piety.

When he, who, wandering from his native glade,
In distant climes, o'er seas and realms has strayed;
Enriched his mind with images that rise
'Neath tropic suns, or Oriental skies;
Traced her lone way 'mid Alpine heights sublime,
And mused with monuments of ancient time;
Perceived new beauties on each winding shore,
And filled his soul with ocean's awful roar,—
Returns once more, to spend life's evening gray,
Where first had dawned the morning of his day,—
Then rise what new emotions in his heart,
And raptures which no foreign scene could start!
Then, as he mounts the last green hillock's side,
That overlooks the hamlet of his pride,
And first, since long, long years, that scene he views,
Soft tinged in recollection's fondest hues,—
How pleased he lingers, while his eye doth roam
O'er the fair spot he calls his boyhood's home!
Yon cottage, sleeping in the quiet shade,
By arching elms in autumn foliage made;—
There erst his pilgrimage of life begun,
There, smoothly childhood's crystal current run.
The grassy lawn, the woodbine o'er the door,
Where oft he watched the hum-bird's flight of yore,
Scarce changed, he fancies, since when last he heard,
Beneath that vine, his mother's parting word,
And felt the farewell kiss of those most loved,—
These wake a chord, that scarce since then had moved.
Yon hillside turned the noontide ray to meet,
Where he had learned Spring's earliest steps to greet;
Where, basking in the warmest beams of May,
He loved to trace the mimic flock at play;—
The wooded glen, beneath whose tangled shade
He culled wild flowers, and watched the rude cascade,
Where many a winding pathway knew his tread,
And thick inwoven boughs waved o'er his head;—
Yon sacred house of prayer, where early trained,
From noisy mirth and idle word restrained,
His footsteps learned each Sabbath morn to stray,
And his young heart to find the heavenly way.
Such scenes he views, and as declining Day
Sheds his last beams o'er all, then sinks away;
He feels that *here*, beneath his native sky,
'Twere sweet to live, and 'twould be sweet to die.
And in yon churchyard, where his fathers sleep,
There he would rest, that *friends* might o'er him weep.
Oh! never may be mine the heart that feels
No thrill of joy at memory's fond appeals!
Nor mine the eye that views unmoved those dyes
That tinge the dawning of life's eastern skies!
For I do love to linger round each place,
Where childhood's fleeting footsteps I may trace;
There cherish fond remembrance of the past,
Of sunny days that were too bright to last.
These scenes the mind's historic leaves unroll,
And wake the finer chords that thrill the soul.

DON'T TELL ME OF TO-MORROW.

BY MRS. HATTIE CHILD COLBY,

(native of Weybridge, resident at Stanstead, C. E.)

Don't tell me of to-morrow, while memories of the past,
Arrayed in all their loveliness, are gathering round me fast;
Are thronging till the heart is full of thankfulness and love,
To think of all the countless gifts showered by the hand above.

Oh, speak not of the morrow, when the present moments yield
For duty, and for blessing, such a broad, extended field;
When each passing hour is teeming with its wealth of peace and joy,
Shall we dare to paint the coming day with less of earth's alloy?

Don't tell me of to-morrow, — its brilliant hues may fade;
The brightest, dearest, loftiest hopes are oft the lowest laid;
But let us live and labor, the list of good to swell,
That each successive morrow may crown our efforts well.

WHITING.

BY WHITFIELD WALKER, ESQ.

The town of Whiting was duly chartered August 6, 1763, to 48 proprietors, mostly of Massachusetts, among whom were Capt. Nash, and Eliphalet, Asa, and John Whiting, from which circumstance the town received its name,— "Whiting." The charter, to be available to the grantees, must be improved and possessioned in 10 years from the date, to a certain extent. We accordingly find them holding a proprietors' meeting in Wrentham, Mass., October 6, 1772. More than 9 years having expired, they deemed

it imperative for them to act at once. That meeting resulted in an agreement with one John Wilson, then of Upton, Mass., to obtain, including himself, 15 persons to make possession within 1 year,—i.e. within 10 years from date of charter. Wilson effected a survey of the tract before the close of that year, and before the next August took actual possession with several other families, among them a man by the name of Marshal. It is presumed there were less than 15 families in W. before the war, but immediately upon its close we find several persons, John Wilson, John Smith, and others, on the soil, contending for their rights against the grantees or a part of them, who, in March, 1783, held a meeting in Pittsford, the object of which was to oust those in possession, because they had not fulfilled the conditions imposed upon them, and accepted at the first meeting held in Wrentham. October 16, 1783, measures were taken for a settlement of all difficulties between the Wilson settlers and the 20 proprietors. This difficulty settled, the way was soon opened for increased settlement. In the spring of '84 a considerable accession was made. Gideon Walker, the grandfather of the writer, Maj. Samuel Beach and father and brothers from Rutland, Ichabod Foster and a large family of sons from Clarendon, Jona. Conick, Luther Drury, a Mr. Hall, and others. The population was soon over 500. Maj. Samuel Beach, who had been a lieutenant in the revolutionary war, and who was with Ethan Allen when he surprised Ticonderoga, was the first representative. John Smith and Maj. Samuel Beach were the first justices of the peace, the former the first proprietor and town clerk. Gideon Walker was the first moderator of the proprietors' meeting, held in Whiting. From the best information that can now be obtained, which is doubtless correct, Rachel Walker, a daughter of Gideon, was married at the age of 16 years to Aaron Beach, a brother of Samuel, in '84 or '85. Her first child, Noah Beach, was the first child born in W., and was scalded to death in infancy. The first man that died was Elihu Smith, buried on an island, near the west bank of Otter Creek. I recollect well to have seen his grave when a lad. There have been a number of persons that have lived to a great age in W. The oldest man was Gershom Justin, Sen, aged 100 or 101,—his son Gershom was about or over 90 years. Jerusha Washburn was an inhabitant of W. till she was 84 or 85 years of age, then removed to Middlebury to live with a daughter, and died after outliving all her children and husband, at the age of 99 years. Elihu Kitcham was nearly 100 years of age when he died. The writer's mother lived till 90 years, less 5 months. Numbers extending 80 years are too numerous to mention. These facts furnish unquestionable evidence of the healthiness of the

t settled minister was a Baptist, by the name of David Rathbone, a lame man, who, from a child, could not walk without crutches, and when preaching always sat. He was settled in the spring of 1799, by the Baptist and Congregational churches in unison. In 1788, I find the Congregationalists declared themselves a church, but that church was not, so far as the records show, formally recognized as such, until February 13, 1799, and that was done by Rev. B. Wooster, then of Cornwall, and afterwards until his death, of Fairfield. The two churches united in settling Rev. David Rathbone, March 28, following. The Baptist church was organized 6 days later than the other,—the former had 10 and the latter 12 members.

In 1828 the Methodists commenced having circuit preaching, which was continued up to 1858 with some slight interruptions, but they now are too feeble to have any. Oct. 25, 1821, the Universalists organized a church, under the pastorage of Rev. James Babbit, who ministered to them ¼ of the time for several years. One of the members ultimately became a preacher and editor in Montrose, Penn. We have two meeting-houses,—one a union house, erected in 1811, but not entirely finished until 1823, the Universalists owning ¼. The other was erected in 1843, dedicated in '44, and is owned exclusively by the Baptists. The Baptists have furnished one preacher, Rev. Levi Walker. The Congregationalists have quite lost their organization. The names of the liberally educated men are as follows, and graduated in the order named,—to wit: Aaron Clark, Schenectady, N. Y., studied the profession of law, two years since mayor of the city of New York. Alvah, his brother, graduated at the same institution. Willard L. Parker studied the profession of law, and died in early life. He was a good scholar. The latter were graduates of Middlebury college. Ebenezer Wheelock, Esq., one of the early settlers, some under the first Constitution of Vermont, a member of the Council, and a man of good native talents. Whiting has had her share of enterprising business men, who have emigrated West. Among these are the Walkers of Chicago, Ill., who have become wealthy. The Hon. Horatio Needham, of Bristol, was a native of Whiting; in 1849, was a candidate for Governor of the State, put in nomination by the free democrats. He is a man of good talents, who has done honor to himself. His brother Joseph was a respectable physician, who, at his death, was a resident of the same place. Dr. John Branch, of St. Albans, a celebrated physician, was a native of Whiting. Azariah Flagg, of Albany, N.Y., long a controller in that State, who was a son of Dr. Flagg, one, if not the first physician settled in Whiting. Suffer me to say that Whiting, although a small town, has ever had a set of industrious, worthy inhabitants, and does not suffer in comparison with her neighbors, but it would

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be invidious to make further distinctions to no good purpose. Industry, frugality, and almost habitual temperance have ever characterized her inhabitants. The consequence has been thrift, and that nearly equally distributed. Kindness, charity, and good will, has characterized their bearing to each other in discharging the relative duties of life. She has manifested a warm devotion to the interests of common schools, and has furnished a large number of teachers. Her enterprising daughters have found their way to the Southern States where they have been employed as teachers in the families of planters, some having planted themselves in the city of Rochester and adjacent villages, and some have even planted themselves in the capital of California, and are gaining golden honors, if not golden opinions. The first settlers of Whiting were emigrants, mostly from Massachusetts and Rhode Island, and would not willingly acknowledge any man their master or concede to them one inalienable right, so dear to the Pilgrim Fathers and their descendants. They therefore hate oppression of every kind, and abhor slavery both of body and mind, and regard all slavish bondage as hindrances to that just progress which alone can elevate the race to the true standard of human dignity, marked out for them by him who created them as the ultimatum of his beneficent design, the only acme of true greatness and genuine worth.

BENEFICENT PROVIDENCE.

BY WHITFIELD WALKER.

FATHER of all! — with grateful, loving hearts,
We would return to thee our unfeigned thanks
For all thy providential kindness shown,—
By us so undeserved. 'Twas thou that life
Bestowed, unasked, and health and strength preserved.
The sunshine and the rain, and gentle dews,
Have all been scattered in our path, broad-cast,
With liberal hand, alike on all bestowed.
The Earth 's been made to yield her rich increase
For beast as well as man. The teeming Earth
Is full of thee, and utt'rance gives to thanks
For what is now enjoyed, in radiant smiles
That in delighted faces beam. Glories
Supreme thy works reveal, as does thy word,
All loving hearts to captivate, that trust
In thee, come weal or woe, or frowns or smiles,
Or pains or ease. These are but means to ends,
Designed to better, moral aims subserve.
No living thing that crawls, or walks, or runs
Upon thine earth, or flits on buoyant wings
The ambient air, or cuts the liquid wave
With well-adjusted fins, but what does well
Exemplify thy providential care,—
The matchless wisdom of thy grand design
To further universal good throughout
Thy realm; for every single pain we feel,
The cup of ease is full:—for every pang
Remorse shall bring, our joys are manifold;—
For ev'ry grating sound, a thousand strains
Of music sweet shall thrill delighted ears.
For every sight of haggard, homely form
That meets the eye, does twice ten thousand meet
That eye, that in unsullied beauty shine
And freshly bloom to comfort and to cheer,—
Impart new life to sorrow-stricken hearts
That bleed, along the chequered path of life,
Beset with good and ill. The balance shut
Between man's weal and woe, his pain and ease,—
His joys and griefs will ever vindicate
The rich beneficence of God supreme
For his paternal, kind, and loving care
O'er all his wayward and degen'rate sons,
And that for their best good. His open arms
Are ready to receive,—to smiling greet
The prodigal's return:—the hungry feed,
The naked clothe with spotless, fadeless robes,
The light and life of love, that changes not,
Impart through countless years, those loving smiles
That only beam from his unclouded face,—
Changeless, divinest face; that only good
Reveals.

REV. JOSEPH W. SAWYER.

BY REV. J. Q. A. WARE, BAPTIST CLERGYMAN AT WHITING.

REV. JOSEPH W. SAWYER was born in Monkton, May 6, 1794, the eldest of a family of 9 sons and a daughter. At the age of 5 years he was hopefully converted, and joined the Baptist church, of which his father was pastor, when less than 15 years of age. His mind appears to have been soon directed to the ministry, for at the age of 19 he commenced preaching in Fairfield. Soon after he united in marriage with Miss Sally Whitman of that place, who for more than 20 years proved an effectual helpmeet for him in his work.

Leaving Fairfield he removed to Hubbardton, and was there ordained, November 7, 1816. In 1822 he removed to Whiting, was afterwards the pastor of churches in Brandon and Shaftsbury, Vt.; Gouverneur, Ogdensburg, Chautauque, Jay, and Saratoga, N. Y. and Augusta, Me.; and after an absence of 34 years he returned to Whiting, and labored 4½ years, when death claimed him.

Mr. Sawyer was a man of uncommon mental powers. In his youth he was very popular as a preacher, and few men have surpassed him as a public speaker. His style was terse and vigorous, his mode of reasoning logical and direct, and he fearlessly uttered the great truths of the gospel, always regarding himself accountable as one who must discharge his duty, but never for the use others make of the truth.

Possessed of a vigorous constitution and an iron will, he never found himself destitute of something to do, — never had time to suffer of *ennui*. During the 46 years of his ministry he preached 9,870 sermons, of which some 500 were funeral sermons, and though not a city pastor, solemnized 314 marriages.

In all his ministry he never failed to reach his appointments in all kinds of weather, and seldom during his ministry neglected to preach on the Sabbath from sickness, and never was destitute of a place to preach. Mr. Sawyer lived to wit-

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ness some 20 revivals of religion where he labored, baptized 1,140 persons, of whom 9 became ordained ministers; and yet, but a short time before his decease, he said, "It does not tire me to preach, I can preach as well as ever I could."

After the death of his first wife he married Miss Abigail Finch, at Saratoga, N. Y., who still survives.

In 1822 the corporation of Middlebury College conferred on him the honorary degree of Master of Arts, and in 1823 he was elected chaplain to the legislature of Vermont, and preached the annual sermon. He published several sermons of marked ability, but never was fond enough of show to make himself conspicuous. The degree of D. D. having been tendered him by one of our colleges, he declined accepting it afterwards, giving to some of his friends who interrogated him in relation to his reasons for so doing, the characteristic answer, *"My theology is not sick."*

Elder Sawyer preached with his usual vigor on the Sabbath, and died after a few hours' illness, June 26, 1859, aged 65 years. Shortly before his death he spoke of the fact that there had been no minister buried in the town since its settlement. Little did he realize that he should be the first.

Thus there passed away one of the most gifted men in the ministry or the State.

HON. JESSE WALKER.

Judge Walker was born in Whiting in 1810; graduated at Middlebury College in 1833; commenced the study of law the same year, and removed to Buffalo in 1835, where, in 1836, he entered upon the practice of his profession. During the first years of his professional life, the greater number of his published poems were written. He died of cholera in 1850. At a meeting of the members of the Buffalo bar in commemoration of his death, from among many resolutions passed, we quote: "In the maturity of ripened powers, cultured and enriched by much nice and varied learning, just entered upon the duties of an honorable and responsible official station, in which studious habits, patience of examination, solidity of judgment, integrity, courtesy, and modesty gave assured promise of excellence, and walking before men blameless in the purity of his private life and domestic relations, our friend has been cut down and removed. We mourn his loss, and will cherish his memory."

A volume of his poems, 12mo. 196 pp. were printed. The book has a cluster of good things, but we have only space for two brief paragraphs.

THE BOOK OF HUMAN LIFE.

'ook of many pages, writ
- that shall endure: and they
on its leaves of purest white,
o human eyes, should keep
e from stain or blot, nor let
re be found, that is not well
Approved of conscience and the laws of truth.

. . . . . .

If in that volume there are pages more
Than others bright, go read their contents through,
And of the social feelings speak the praise.
The air they breathe with sympathy is sweet;
They go with charity to light the hearth
Where rises, night and morn, the widow's prayer;
The child of want they never can forget,—
The homeless daughter, or the orphan boy.

Where burn these feelings brightest? She that knows
The depth of woman's love can answer this;
And when does she of those deep feelings show
The loveliest, purest, best? 'Tis when she gives
Her heart to be another's, trusting all
To him that finds in her his highest joy.
As when, with her baptismal vow, she gave
Her soul to Heaven, she gives her love to him,
With high and holy trust that shall not fail.
Help him, angels of love, the precious boon
To keep, and make him worthy of the gift.
Their mutual faith, may virtue's power protect,
And Hope to happiness shall lead the way:
And Truth shall write the story of their joys,
And it shall be the Book of Human Life.

HOME.

"Sweet Home!"—the scene of earthly joys,—
Perchance of unremembered sorrow,
How dear the hope my heart employs,
Of viewing on some happy morrow!

The bliss of earth that's born above,
More dear to me than every other,
Is nature's pure and pious love
Of father, mother, sister, brother.

And if among those names so dear,
One may be fonder than another,
Who gives for me a prayer, or tear,
That one would be the name of mother.

OUR COUNTRY.

Our country! when shall kindling hope essay
To cheer the dreamer's visionary hour,
With words prophetic of the future day,
That waits thy rising empire's boundless power!
How grandly beautiful thy mighty floods;
How terribly sublime thy darkened woods,
Where climb to dizzy heights the mountain tower,
And Solitude, in dusky robes arrayed,
Holds full dominion o'er the melancholy shade.

Who that hath seen, where stood the forest's pride,
How cities rise where enterprise awakes,
And o'er the wildly heaving billows ride
With sweep sublime, the navies of the lakes,
Shall see, throughout our wide extended land,
The flame of Freedom brighten and expand,
And feel the rapture on the soul that breaks,
When o'er the works of art shall stand sublime,
The Patriot's triumph, bright above the wreck of time!

CHILDREN.

Gleeful, vivacious, bright-eyed children! like beautiful sunbeams whose genial rays are welcomed by the inmates of the stately mansion or lowly cot; sweet flowers! scattered o'er earth's wide domain, fragrant with wealth of innocence,

pleasing to the grave and gay, and cheering to the hearts of the desponding, gambol on, little ones, skip and play, though the welkin ring with your merry sports. It gives elasticity to the spirits, and is necessary for physical development. Fulfil your child-mission, for all too soon earth's cares and toils will claim your powers of body and mind. And right eager are ye to reach the point; to assume its responsibilities; but retain all possible of your innocent child-heart to assist in earth's conflict. And we who have passed the bounds of childhood, will look on ye, and be learners still, taught, by your filial confidence, an unwavering trust in the heavenly Father, and reliance on him, who, while on earth, took little children in his arms, and blessed them.

Mrs. J. B. Barlow.

MY MOUNTAIN HOME.

My mountain home! I'd speak thee well,
Each grassy nook, each shady dell,
Where purling brooks and gushing rills
With gentle music-murmur trills,—
Each tow'ring peak
Whence lightnings speak,
Or leaping torrents wild and free,
Have all a charm,—a charm for me.

I love not thus the plain-land West,
Where glowing sunbeams constant rest,—
No hills are there to catch the gleam,
And cast it back in golden sheen,—
Yon mountain crest
In rainbows drest,
Our landscape gives a changing dye
With which the West can never vie.

Let others talk of flower-lands fair,
Of spicy groves and gem-bowers rare,
Where buds of beauty ever blow,
Unnipped by Winter's wind or snow,—
A richer dower,
Our rock-hung flower,
Whose petals bright 'neath snow-pearls peep,
To whisper hope,—and faith fresh keep.

My mountain home! so fair and free,
Brave hearts are cradled here in thee:
High thoughts both rock and hill inspire;
For noble deeds the soul they fire!
The tyrant's yoke
Thy strong arm broke;—
Oppression from its seat was hurled,
And Freedom's banner bright, unfurled.

My mountain home! I'll love thee still;
No other land my eye can fill;
As roots the pine to rock-bed strand,
So clings my heart to this dear land;
Each towering peak,
Whence lightnings speak,
Or leaping torrents wild and free,
Have all a charm,—a charm for me.

Clara L. Smith.

COUNTY ITEMS.

Addison County was incorporated Oct. 18, 1785, and included Chittenden, Franklin, Grand Isle, and Lamoille counties, 9 towns in Orleans, and 8 in Washington counties. Oct. 19, 1789, Granville was annexed, and on the 22d, Chittenden county incorporated, and Addison reduced to 21 towns. Starksboro', Orwell, and a part of Goshen have been since added. Its geological properties will be described in a subsequent No.*

The farmers for the last 30 years have given special attention to sheep husbandry; and in the West it is generally admitted the sheep of Addison are superior to any other county. The most successful dealers extensively known East and West, are the Bingham brothers, Rollin J. Jones, S. S. and S. B. Rockwell, of Cornwall, Wm. R. Sanford of Orwell, Messrs. Wm. S. and E. Hammond, of Middlebury, and S. W. Jewett, of Weybridge. Mr. A. L. Bingham's sales alone, in 1850, amounted to between 30 and $40,000. The population in 1850 was 26,579, of which only 25 native Americans were reported who could not read, and no person has ever been convicted of a capital offence in the county. By the last census the improved land was 243,312 acres, unimproved, 115,287, cash value of farms, farming implements, and live stock, $9,345,103. The first Agricultural Society commenced at an early day, soon declined for lack of legislative encouragement.

The Addison County Agricultural Society was organized at Middlebury, Jan. 22, 1844. The first fair was held at Middlebury, Oct. 1, 1844; the fairs of 1845 and 47 at Vergennes, and in 1849 at Shoreham; the others have all been held in Middlebury, which place, since Jan. 1852, has been established as the permanent location for the annual exhibition. Silas H. Jenison was the first president of the Society. Wm. R. Sanford is the present president. The first Addison County Medical Society was organized Dec. 15, 1813, at Middlebury, Ebenezer Huntington of Vergennes first president, and continued in full vigor until about 1824, when a rupture with the State Society ensued, which ended in the library being sold at auction to members of the Society, a withdrawal of several members by general consent, and finally, the last recorded meeting in October, 1826. June 30, 1842, the society "was reorganized by a convention held at Vergennes. Meetings are held semi-annually at Middlebury, "on Thursday of the first week of the County Court." Since the last organization the So-

* When we promised a geological chapter for each county, it was with the encouragement of some of our first geologists, and the Addison chapter especially promised, but our legislature unexpectedly deferring the publishment of our State geological surveys, shuts the door at present. It being deemed advisable to wait till the published "reports" may be rendered available, and a succinct digest of the same given, which it is now our intention to publish in connection with the smaller counties.

ciety has been in efficient and successful operation; first officers, Dr. J. A. Allen of Middlebury, president; Dr. D. C. Stone of Vergennes, vice-president; and Dr. D. C. Goodale of Addison, secretary. The present president is Dr. E. D. Warner.

"The Middlebury Historical Society was instituted in 1843. Hon. Samuel Swift has been president of the Society from the beginning, except 3 years. The Society has held at times monthly, at other times quarterly meetings, at which papers on historical subjects are read." Measures for the encouragement and procurement of town histories throughout the county were "commenced in 1847, and has been a leading object of the Society." Only two histories have yet been published, viz: Middlebury and Salisbury. And in a tour through the county last fall, (1859,) we found only about one third of the towns with their material for this purpose gathered. Several towns had made no movement in the matter,—and yet some of these towns sent in their historical chapters the most promptly. We state this fact as an encouragement to those counties and towns in which no movement of the kind has yet been made.

The Historical Society has many Indian relics, such as arrow-heads, gouges, chisels, fire-hearths, &c. Indeed, upon historic research, it appears evident that the lands on the Champlain were owned by the Iroquis or Five Nations, (see Addison and Ferrisburgh chapters.) But it does not appear that they had any permanent residence here after their retreat upon or about the time of the discovery of the lake. The Mohegans also sold to Col. John Lydius a tract of land embracing most of the counties of Addison and Rutland, a map of which is in possession of Henry Stevens, Esq., of Burlington.

For these items indebtedness is acknowledged to Mr. Battell, History of Mr. Swift, and others. For a catalogue of county officers, for which we have not space here, see Demming's "Principal Officers of Vermont." Mistakes in the work, of any consequence, will be corrected at the end of the volume.

VERMONT HISTORICAL MAGAZINE.

BENNINGTON COUNTY.

INTRODUCTORY CHAPTER.

BY HON. HILAND HALL.

The County of Bennington comprises seventeen townships, and is divided into two shires, each shire constituting a Probate District. The towns in the North or Manchester Shire are Arlington, Dorset, Landgrove, Manchester, Peru, Rupert, Sandgate, Sunderland and Winhall —those in the South Shire are Bennington, Glastenbury, Pownel, Readsborough, Searsburgh, Shaftsbury, Stamford and Woodford.

When the government of New York first claimed to exercise jurisdiction over the territory of Vermont, the lands in the present County of Bennington were claimed as part of the County of Albany. In 1772 that County was divided by Act of the New York Assembly, and the County of Charlotte constituted. which embraced nearly the whole of the present North Shire, being bounded southerly by the South line of the New York grant of Princetown, extended easterly across the mountain and North to Canada. The County Seat of Charlotte County was established at Skenesborough, now Whitehall.

Under the government of Vermont, which went into operation in March 1778, the State was divided into two counties by the ridge of the Green Mountains, the Western part constituting the County of Bennington; and the County was divided into two Shires, the Southern embracing the whole of the present County—being denominated the Bennington Shire.

By act of Assembly, passed Feb. 13, 1781, the County of Rutland was formed out of that of Bennington, the South line of the new County being identical with its present Southern boundary. At the same session an act was passed declaring the towns of Bennington and Manchester to be "half shires for holding courts in the County of Bennington, provided the town of Bennington complete a jail by the first day of June next, and a Court House by the first of October next;" the courts to be held alternately in the two shires, and each constituting a separate Probate District. The court houses and jails were subsequently built in each of the shire towns, and the legislative arrangement then made has continued to the present time. The County Court sits at Bennington on the first Tuesday in December, and at Manchester on the first Tuesday of June in each year. The Supreme Court sits at Bennington every *even* year, and at Manchester every *odd* year—at each on the Second Tuesday after the Fourth Tuesday in January.

ARLINGTON.

BY REV. F. A. WADLEIGH.

Arlington, lying not far from the middle of Bennington County, is so rough and uneven, that but a small portion of the town is fitted for arable purposes. A narrow strip of fertile land lies on the banks of the Battenkill,* which passes through the town by a south-westerly and westerly course. There is a somewhat wider strip on the east, between the Green Mountains, and what may be called the Equinox range.

The Red Mountain and the West Mountain occupy by far the greater part of the town. These present a rugged barrier, almost impassable except by a gap through which the river passes, apparently made by the rupture of the rocky strata caused by the primitive upheaval of the mountains. The passage made the mountains slope more gently, and the valley widens until, near the line of the state of N. York, it gets beyond the mountain system altogether.

The broken fragments of slate and limestone, which lie on all sides of these two mountains have given origin to many *sink-holes*, or natural wells; the greater part of which have now become choked; but several remain open.

Thus, two-thirds of the distance from the river to the top of the Red Mountain, a natural well is now found, which has been explored by a lead and line for a distance of 170 or 180 feet without finding a bottom. There is another, not as well known, at a much higher elevation, on the West Mountain, opposite. The cave mentioned by Thompson, in the N. E. corner of the town, is of a similar character; its entrance being at its side, near the bottom. It has been explored with torches, by climbing to the height of 75 or 80 feet without finding its top, and found to be a narrow well.

* Battenkill is said to be a Dutch word, signifying FERTILIZING STREAM.

There is also a *tide spring*, the ebb and flow of which are distinctly marked; and several *blowing springs*, one of which, it is said, will extinguish a candle at a considerable dis ance.

The disintegrated slate and subjacent limestone, mingling with the drift and loam at the base of the mountains, have formed a rich soil, originally covered with maples, beech, butternut and elm. The mountain sides are covered with chestnut, hickory, black and white birch, and several species of oak. A sandy tract at their base on the east was formerly covered with white pine.

The limestone of this town is, for the most part, too silicious to be in demand. There are, however, several valuable marble quarries.

In the fauna and flora of so small a district, very little may be expected that is peculiar.—Deer were plenty forty or fifty years ago, and in their track, wolves invariably followed. The remains of beaverdams prove that their curious builders once belonged to this part of the State. Bears are even now troublesome. The rattlesnake has always found a congenial home among the rocks of the Red Mountain.

The Tulip tree belongs, perhaps, to this town. A fine specimen, more than 60 feet high, on the farm of Zadock Hard, was blown down in the Spring of 1860. The cottonwood, after a long ab sence, is re-appearing on the line of the Railroad.

The town of Arlington was chartered in the usual form by Gov. Wentworth, July 28, 1761; of the Grantees* very few ever resided in the town. Their rights were for the most part in the hands of some half a dozen persons, who sold to settlers and speculaters for the benefit of those concerned.

A request having been made to Samuel Robinson, Esq., one of his majesty's justices of the peace for the province of New Hampshire, by the owners of more than one-sixteenth part of the rights and shares of land in the township of Arlington, a proprietor's meeting was called by him, Sept. 10, 1762, to be holden in Pownal, at the house of Isaac Vernernum, Oct. 22, 1762. At the meeting held on that and the following days, John Searl was appointed moderator, and Isaac Searl, John Searl, William Searl, Stephen Davis and Simon Burton, a committee "to lay out the township of Arlington, and part thereof into lots, that is, two lots to each proprietor's right, one of one acre, and one of one hundred acres." Gideon Searl and Ebenezer Wallis were appointed "to attend the said committee to make camps, take care of horses, and cook." Chose Isaac Searl proprietor's collector and treasurer—"Voted to raise four dollars on each proprietor's right to defray the charges of laying out the town, and the first two divisions, on the first and second division, and to clear roads." Richard Stratton, Ebenezer Wallis and John Searl, chosen assessors.

At a meeting held Dec. 21, of the same year, at the same place, William Searl, Simon Burton and Stephen Davis, were appointed "to lay out and clear roads in the town."

At this meeting "the committee and surveyor, Samuel Robinson, jr., who were employed in laying out the town, and first and second division, made their report and returns to the meeting; which were accepted. Draft was made for the second division of 100 acres."*

The next meeting of the proprietors was held by adjournment in Arlington, June 1, 1763, at the house of William Searl, a log dwelling, situated a little to the north of the present beautiful mansion of Sylvester Deming, Esq. At this meeting—"Voted to give a bounty to the first ten settlers that settle in this town in one year; that is, six pounds to the first, five pounds ten shillings to the second, and decreasing ten shillings to each of the ten, which will be one pound ten shillings to the tenth settler."

The two subsequent adjourned meetings, on the 19th of Oct. and the 2d of Nov. were devoted to settling the expense hitherto incurred. It was then provided, that warnings for future meetings be put up by the clerk, one in Arlington, one in Bennington, and one in West Hoosick.

Inasmuch as the settlement now for the first

* Dr. Samuel Marther, Nathaniel Searl, Daniel Cole, Noah Parsons, Caleb Strong, Daniel Horsford, jr., Ebenezer Clark, Ebenezer Strong, Theodore Atkinson, Esq., James Lyman, Joseph Allen, Mark H. Wentworth, Esq. Medad Edwards, Israel Burt, Maj. John Wentworth. Ephraim Parsons, Jona. Strong, Samuel Wentworth of Boston, Elisha Searl, David Beebe, Benning Wentworth, John Parsons, John Landen, Wiseman Clagget, Samuel Janes, Hezekiah Jones, John George Griggor, Nathan Lyman, John Dean, Samuel Roberts, Jona. Bascomb, Jona. Kilborn, Henry Barns, Eben'r Pomroy, Jona. Kilborn, jr., Ober Lampson & Henry Young, Hez'r Wright, Benjamin Culver, John Horsford, jr., John Horsford, jr., Daniel Horsford, Josiah Horsford, Jedediah Smedley, Increase Clark, Abraham Dibble, John Smedley, William Horsford, Timothy Wright, Jeremiah Horsford, William Warner, Abraham Hollenbeck, Isaac Searl, Hezekiah Jones, Samuel Curtis, Asahel Beebe, James Nehemiah Smedley, John Beebe, Esq., James John Searl, Ebenezer Hunt, Moses Kingsley.

* There is no record of the first division of one acre to each Proprietor. There was a first division of 100 acres, a second of 50 acres, a third of 10 acres, and a fifth of 50 acres.

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appears to have acquired an independent and permanent existence, let us pause and consider its general appearance.

A few hardy pioneers had overcome the obstacles presented by an unbroken wilderness. A rude road, North and South, had been constructed, passable for an ox-team. The town was covered with a dense forest. In a small clearing north of the present Arlington village, where, perhaps, the trees were not originally quite so thick, were a few log houses inhabited by the Searls and their families. Dr. Simon Burton's house was on the road to Shaftsbury, near the present dwelling of Jonas Holden.—Ebenezer Wallace lived on the place now occupied by Mrs. Bosworth and her daughters. A brother or brothers of Ebenezer Wallis lived near the north line of Shaftsbury. A family by the name of Peck had a house a little north of the place formerly occupied by Nathaniel Canfield. Of the first company who came into the town, these appear to have been the only permanent settlers. The others were either discouraged by the prospect of hardship and privations, or they were merely land speculators, who, after locating their claims, went elsewhere.

In the Spring of the next year, 1764, the infant settlement was re-inforced by a number of valuable families, viz: Capt. Jehiel Hawley, from Newtown, Ct., who located on the spot afterwards occupied by Gov. Chittenden, now by S. M. West; his brothers: Abel, from Newtown, Ct., who located in the place now occupied by F. S. Canfield; Jonah, who located near the place now occupied by Oran Hard; and Gideon—Phineas Hurd, of Newtown, Ct., who located in the place now occupied by A. Hannaman; Isaac Bisco, from do., located in East Arlington; Samuel Adams, from do., located in W. Arlington; Ebenezer Leonard, from do., located in the place now occupied by Anson Canfield; Zacheus Mallory, Thomas Peck—James Pume, from Newtown, Ct., located N. E. of A. S. Canfield; Prindle and others, from the same place: Remember Baker, from Roxbury, Ct., joined them with the hope of making his trade, that of a millwright, mutually advantageous.*

At a Proprietors' meeting May 16, 1764, (the first after the arrival of Capt. Hawley,) we find the following record:

"1. Chose Capt Jehiel Hawley Moderator.

"2. Voted that the Proprietors will give fifty acres of land to any man who will set up a Grist-Mill on a stream about East from Simon Burton's dwelling-house, and about one hundred rods distant, if said Mill be up and fit to grind by the first day of November, 1765.—The Proprietors vote to let the fifty acres for encouragement, be the land lying east of Simon Burton's, No. 55; said land containing the said stream, and running to Sunderland line; and the remainder of the fifty acres to be laid on undivided land adjoining divided land, and further voted to give the Mill-place and all the appurtenances and profit that may arise, or thereto belonging."

This offer of the Proprietors was accepted by Remember Baker, who built, after some delay, a grist-mill and saw-mill very near the place where the Grist-mill at East Arlington now stands. At the same meeting it was "voted, that Jehiel Hawley have the care of the public rights."

From 1765 to 1780 the following persons, with their families, moved into town:

— Seely, from ——, and located on Maple Hill.
Capt. David Watkins, " "
George and Daniel Outman, " South part of Arlington.
Caleb Daton, f'm N. Milford, Ct. " "
Jonah Dayton, " " "
Lemuel Buck, " " W. Arlington.
David Buck, " " E. Arlington.
Daniel Burritt, " " McKee-place / " W. Arlington
Andrew Burritt, " " near Abel / " Benedicts
Israel Burritt, " "
—— Mitchill, " " "
Pitman Benedict, " " "
Nathan Canfield, " N. of M. C. Hall's.
Israel Canfield, " N of Branch Bridge.
James Hard, " " W. Arlington.
David Crofut, " " "
Capt. John Gray, from England, " S. E. of S. Hard
Zadock Hard, " Newtown, Ct. " Cyrus S. Hard
Eliakim Stoddard, Woodbury, Ct., E. Arlington.

The inhabitants of this town purchased their land in good faith, as under New Hampshire, with the intention of providing permanent homes for themselves and their families. They found themselves straitened in Connecticut.—In the new state they would have room for the exercise of whatever agricultural skill they possessed, and for expansion

There were, indeed, some who came into the

* Baker's Mother was Tamar Warner, an Aunt of Col. Seth Warner. Remember Baker and Ethan Allen were also first Cousins. Josiah Hawley's wife was a Sister of Col. Seth Warner.

town for the purpose of taking up land on speculation. Their names are found on the record of many of our towns; but inasmuch as their stay was short, and when they removed they left no permanent impress behind them, it seems scarcely proper to encumber this sketch with any particular account of them. Some of these persons, indeed, were men of high moral and public worth—men who have acquired a distinction which the people of the State and of the country will not allow to be forgotten. An account of them and of their deeds will undoubtedly be found in the history of the towns which have a better right to share their high renown.

Desiring to make a permanent settlement for their families, we have seen that the first business of the settlers, in the Spring of 1764, was to provide for the erection of a Grist and Saw-Mill. Their crops were then got in. In the Summer the Proprietors got together and voted that the roads, which were scarcely passable for teams, should be cleared and made, the N. and S. road, four rods, and all others three rods wide. The next Summer, the mills not having been built as was expected, to quiet dissatisfaction, Capt. Hawley gave bond that a Grist Mill should be set up by a given time.

Certain proprietors named in the charter, residing in New Hampshire and Massachusetts, being dissatisfied with the taxes laid for the purpose of defraying the expenses of surveying the town and making public improvements, Capt. Samuel Adams went to Boston, for the purpose of explaining matters, and satisfying the complainants. Not succeeding in his mission as well as was anticipated, Capt. Hawley was, in the Autumn of 1765, appointed "agent to go to Boston and elsewhere, if he think proper, on the Proprietors' business." Capt. Hawley fulfilled his mission satisfactorily—purchasing the rights of the disaffected, when necessary.

The same disposition to remove every source of future trouble may be seen in the appointment Dec. 3, 1767, of Capt. Hawley "Proprietors' Agent to go to Stockbridge to treat with the Indians concerning our land."

Of the nature of this Indian claim we have no knowledge: tradition only relates that there were Indians residing near the N. W. corner [illegible], who may have been connected with Stockbridge.

[illegible] actively engaged in securing [illegible] of life—in laying out and improving the lands they had purchased. Some of them were sending for their wives and younger children, prudently left in Connecticut for a season. Some were sending for their brothers and sisters, their friends and neighbors. Not a doubt appears to have passed over the minds of any of them as to the validity of their land title. When, by a decision of the crown, July 20, 1764, the territory was adjudged to be under the jurisdiction of New York, the settlers were apparently content; supposing that the "great seal" of a royal Governor was a sufficient guaranty that their titles would not be disturbed. If their estates were secure, and they had been compelled to choose between the two jurisdictions, it is probable that nearly every one, who had material interests at stake, would have preferred to remain under New York. The more influential of the early inhabitants of Arlington were men who appreciated the advantages of living under law.—They from the first disliked the attempt to govern a people by means of armed bands, authorized by "committees of safety." Baker, indeed, was their own townsman, and had the full confidence of the settlers; and the two Warners of Bennington were connected by marriage with the Hawleys of this town. These were Allen's captains, and were regarded in no other light than as friends. Yet the powers entrusted to these men were so great, that prudent men might well doubt whereunto they would grow. While, however, they were employed in the removal of New York intruders, there were no complaints. When Remember Baker was arrested at his house in East Arlington, on the 22d March, 1772, by Justice Munroe, (who lived in what is now called West Shaftsbury,) several of the inhabitants of Arlington turned out and assisted in his rescue. The account taken from the Connecticut Courant by DePuy, written by Ethan Allen, is so characteristic, that it will bear a repetition in this place.

"This wicked, inhuman, most barbarous, infamous, cruel, villainous and thievish act was perpetrated, committed and carried into execution by one John Munro a reputed Justice of the Peace living near that place, with a number of ruffians, his neighbors—who, after a Lord's day consultation in plotting this wicked and horrid design, surprised the said Baker in his said dwelling house, about the first appearance of morning light, on the said 22d day of March, and, after making an attempt to discharge their fire arms through the said Baker's house, and finding their fire-arms missing fire, said Munro,

with his attendants, did with axes forcibly break and enter the said Baker's house, and with weapons of death, spread destruction round the room, cutting with sword and bruising with fire-arms and clubs men, women and children, swearing by —* he would have Baker dead or alive, and that he would burn the house, Baker, wife and children, and all the effects; and, to compass and bring this villainous scheme into execution, did, with his own wicked and rebellious hand, convey fire from the hearth in said house to a cupboard in the room; it being the most convenient place to answer his intentions; when all on a sudden, as quick as a flash, a Judas spirit, that of gain and plunder, overbalanced his wicked noddle. This being agreed on, he instantly thrust his sword at Mrs. Baker, with an intention to have ended, at that instant, her life, (as he has since confessed,) when her right arm, near her elbow joint, for that time, happily preserved her from the intended *murder*. Others in the mean time, his attendants, were mauling, beating, and bruising his children. Mr. Baker having at that time posted himself in his chamber for the better security of himself, family and effects, finding their malice, oaths and imprecations principally levelled at his person, thought most proper to leave his chamber, thinking thereby to draw the murderers after him, and so give his family, in their wounded circumstances, a better opportunity to save themselves from impending ruin and utter destruction, accordingly burst a board from the gable end of the house, and leaped out of the window he had by that means made, when part of the ruffians, by the said justice's command, were ordered (after firing on said Baker, and saying three times successively — — him, he is dead) to set on him a large, spiteful, wilful, and very malicious dog, educated and brought up agreeably to their own forms and customs; who, being like these other servants of the devil at that time all obedience, seized the said Baker, and being instantly joined by these his cruel partners, bound and pinioned him so fast that he was unable to use or make even the least resistance in defence of himself, his unhappy wounded wife, or his poor helpless distressed children.

"And not being as yet satisfied with their own unlawful proceedings, and their thirst for blood not being quenched, the better to enhance and increase their horrid crime, and procure a full charge of human blood, to quench their unnatural thirst, did convey the said Baker to the carriage in which he rode; where, in his confined state, the said John did, with his attendants, Tomahawk, cut and slash in spots, that their eyes might see a life languish out by degrees in drawing of blood, while they did with a —— —— at almost every breath, laugh him in the face, to express their satisfaction in his agonizing groans.

"In this awful and lamentable situation, almost on the verge of eternity, by means of the bruises, cuts and great effusion of blood, said Baker, with a voice according to his strength, called for his clothes, as he was yet naked from his bed, who was denied them by the said Justice, which, after several strokes with his naked sword over said Baker's naked face and eyes, and breaking the same in three pieces, and gave him this reflection, that —— —— him, he would cloath him as a —— —— traitor, which aggravating threat gave them a new life to their beloved revenge. Thus they continued him in his naked journey for the space of four miles and a half, with many cruel words and hard blows, stopping his breath with handkerchiefs till almost suffocated, lest he should apply to some person for relief.

"The said Justice and attendants had taken what of the effects belonged to the house, he and they thought worthy their present affrighted notice; although they would in probability have been more faithful in the prosecution of self and worldly gain, had they not have feared a surprise in so unchristian an act. They pursued their journey with severe words and cruel threats as though resolved to take a full swing and make an ample feast of human cruelty until pursued by three persons loyal and faithful subjects to the Crown of Great Britain, whose banner they mean ever more to live and die under, and after inquiring for the preservation of the life of said Baker, were immediately fired on by several of Munro's party and robbed of what interest he had with him, to the value of forty dollars, as a fresh sip and recruit to their hellish demand. These distressing tidings being soon spread on the premises, incensed the innocent inhabitants, and for the preservation of Baker, his family, and their own persons families and effects, some of them did pursue the said carraige about thirty miles, and when said John with his attendants, being savage like, conscience struck and condemned, run and hid themselves so private that it is not known by his or their acquaintances where they have been ever since; leaving the said Baker with very little remains of life, unable to fight for himself, who willingly in his capacity accepted of mercy which he had been so long a stranger to.

"The foregoing contains but a very short, though true account of the barbarous conduct of the said John towards the said Baker and family, and such conduct exercised by a pretended civil magistrate rather must be dishonorable a reproach, shame, disgrace, &c., on the laws, restrictions, regulations, peace, manners, good order and economy, both of the Laws of God and Man. The above and much more can be attested with good authority as many worthy persons were eye witnesses of the said tragedy. The robbery has since been confessed by the said Justice and he has promised to make amends."

In the account communicated by this savage Justice Munro, to the Governor of New York the names of those who rescued Baker are as follows. (See Doc. Hist. N. Y. Vol. 4.)

Joseph Bradley, Lemuel Bradley, Jesse Sawyer, Isaac Vernernum, Abel Castle, Jr., *Curtis Hawley*,* Elisha Sherman, *Philo Hurlbut*, Abi-

* The oaths are omitted.

* The names of those from Arlington are in italics.

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jah Hurd, *Ebenezer Wallis*, John Whiston, *Austin Seelu*, Justice Sherwood, Caleb Henderson. To these. tradition adds several others.

From the following letter (Doc. Hist. N. Y., Vol. 4, p. 800,) it appears that the people of Arlington, jealous, perhaps, of the growing influence of Bennington, had united with those who wished to have the County Court held at Skenesborough, (*Whitehall.*)

MR. HAWLEY TO COL. SKENE.

MANCHESTER, OCT. 21, 1772.

Sir:— The different inhabitants from the Township under New Hampshire had a meeting here by their Proprietors, and have come to a resolution of sending me as their agent to society matters relative to the old Grants, &c. By the general sense and wishes of the people, I find them desirous that the County Court should be held at Skenesborough; it being beyond dispute the best situation for trade, &c., some designing people of Bennington that attempt to lead, have over awed many that would be glad to present a petition; but as this method of a letter may have the same weight with his Excellency Governor Tryon, I therefore as their agent sign this.

JEHIEL HAWLEY.

To COL. PHILIP SKENE,
FOR HIS EXCELLENCY GOV. TRYON.

From a letter of Esq. Munro, to Gov. Tryon, dated Nov. 24, 1772, it appears that John Searl of Arlington, and Comfort Carpenter of Shaftsbury, were convicted as counterfeiters, both by the possession of coining apparatus, and by their own confession. They had been arrested by Munro, but in consequence of the unpopularity of the Justice, were suffered by his aids to escape.

On the 25th day of Nov. 1773, Jacob Marsh on his return from New York, to his place of abode at Socialboro, (Clarendon) was stopped by Capt. Seth Warner and Remember Baker, and tried at the public house kept by Abel Hawley, in that part of Arlington now called Water St. The following affidavit from the 4th Vol. of the Doc. Hist. of N. Y. needs no explanation.

"Charlotte County, ss., Jacob Marsh of Charlotte County, Esq., one of his Majesty's Justices to keep the peace in said county assigned, being duly sworn on the Holy Evangelists deposeth and saith that on Thursday the twenty-fifth day of November last past as he the deponent was on a journey returning from the City of New York to his place of abode in Socialborough in the said County of Charlotte, he was met by one Philip Perry, near the house of Abel Hawley, in Arlington. That said Perry had a gun which he held up and ordered the deponent to stand, further and threatened to shoot the he went further. That the said Philip Perry then called to his associates who were in the house of the said Abel Hawley and told them that he had taken a prisoner. That a number of men came out of the said house and ordered the deponent into the said house. That the deponent believes that the number of men there assembled were upwards of thirty. That many of the persons there assembled alledged that they had heavy crimes to alledge against the defendant and that Seth Warner and Remember Baker (who are Captains of the Mob) appointed three persons to sit as Judges and try the deponent. That they appointed Samuel Tubbs, Nath'l Spencer, and the said Philip Perry to be the deponent's Judges. That when the said Judges were appointed they went into a room by themselves and being placed on a bench the deponent was brought before them under a guard of armed men. That Seth Warner then accused the deponent with having purchased lands under the title derived by and under his Majesty's grant under the great seal and jurisdiction of the colony of New York and of discouraging settlers from settling in the said Colony or Province under titles derived by the New Hampshire Grants, and further accused the deponent with having accepted the commission of a Justice of the peace in the said County of Charlotte and of having qualified and acted as a Justice of the peace in pursuance thereof. That Remember Baker then charged the deponent with the same offenses as he called them, and farther charged other deponents with having reproved him for damning the Governor of the Province of New York its Government and Laws and threatening to proceed as a Magistrate against him the said Baker for swearing and blasphemy. That the said Baker farther alledged that the deponent should be adjudged by the said Judges to be whipped for having acted in his office as a Magistrate after he had been forewarned and forbidden so to do by him the said Remember Baker. That he the deponent was then ordered to make his defence which, when he had done he was removed from before the said appointed Judges and kept under a guard until he was called to hear judgment. That the deponent was then charged and directed by the judgment of said Judges which was in writing and read to him by the said Seth Warner, in their presence and by their order, to the following effect, "Not to encourage any Settlement by persons settling under the Titles derived under the Government of New York but to discourage such settlement; not to discourage any persons settling under Titles derived from grants made by the Government of New Hampshire, and not to act as a Justice of the peace by virtue of any commission under the Government of New York upon the pain of having his house burned and reduced to ashes and his person punished at their pleasure." That the said Judges and the Mob associates then consented to dismiss the deponent and gave him a certificate a due copy whereof is in the word and figuring following, viz:

Arlington, Nov. 26, A. D. 1773. These may Sertify that Jacob Marsh hath been Examined,

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had on fair trial. So that our mob shall not meddle farther with him as long as he behaves. Sartified by us his Judges, to wit:

TESTE, SAMUEL TUBS
Ct. SETH WARNER NATHANIEL SPENCER.
PHILIP PERRY.

That the said Remember Baker who had frequently insisted to have the deponent adjudged to be whipped when the deponent was dismissed, threatened him, cursed him, and promised to punish him the deponent if he should ever meet him and have an opportunity. That when the deponent arrived at his own house he found that the same Mob or company had been to his house in his absence and had taken off the roof of his house, and that he the deponent was informed and verily believes that only the interposition of some of his friends prevented them from burning the roof of the house after it was taken off; That they destroyed several bushels of corn, spl t a number of boards and did him some other damages. That he the deponent has been informed that John Smith and Peleg Sunderland (both of Socialborough) were Captains or Leaders of the Mob, who had been at his house, and Benjamin Cooley and one Silvanus Brown, their Lieutenants, or next in command and mischief and that the company then with them amounted to forty or fifty armed men. And the deponent farther saith that he verily believes that if he should act in his office of a Justice of the peace in the said county of Charlotte, that his effects and property would be destroyed by the said Mob or some of them as far as would be in their power; and that his life would be in danger, and further the deponent saith not. JACOB MARSH.

Sworn this sixth day of December, 1773, before me JOHN MCKESSON, Not. Pub."

In 1774, Dr. Samuel Adams of this town, a man who held his lands under a title from New Hampshire and had acted officially under the authority of New Hampshire as late as Nov. 25, 1773, exasperated his neighbors by advising them to re-purchase their lands from New York. He was arrested and carried to the Green Mountain Tavern at Bennington, where the committee heard his defence and then ordered him to be tied in an arm chair and hoisted up to the sign (*a catamount skin stuffed sitting upon the sign post, twenty-five feet from the ground with large teeth grinning towards New York,*) and there to hang two hours, in sight of the people, as a punishment merited by his enmity to the rights and liberties of the inhabitants of the New Hampshire grants. The judgment was executed to the no small merriment of a large concourse of people. The Doctor was let down and dismissed by the committee, with an admonition to go and sin no more."*

Jan. 26, 1775, Benjamin Hough of Durham, (Clarendon) a Baptist minister who had just obtained a justice commission from New York, was arrested, and four days afterwards, tied by Ethan Allen, to an apple tree in front of his house in Sunderland, and *whipped*, in pursuance of a sentence of the "committee of safety," then in session at Sunderland. The act was witnessed by many of the inhabitants of Arlington with approbation; two, at least of the executioners of the sentence, viz:—Abel Benedict and Jesse Sawyer, being inhabitants of this town.

Enough has been given to show both the temper of the times and the fact that up to this period no division of sentiment in regard to matters of public policy had taken place.

It was high time that something should be done to appease the growing storm. As early as October 21, 1772, at a meeting of deputies of Bennington and the adjacent towns, held at Manchester, Jehiel Hawley and James Breckenridge, were appointed their agent to repair at once to London for the purpose of soliciting a confirmation of the New Hampshire Grants.

Hawley was chosen on account of his being a large proprietor, a prudent man, and one who was favorable to remaining under the jurisdiction of New York. The fact moreover that he and the people represented by him were for the most part decidedly attached to the Church of England may have had its weight.

The New Hampshire charters contained a clause, reserving "One whole share for the Incorporated society for propagating the Gospel in foreign parts; one whole share for a Glebe for the Church of England as by law established; one share for the first settled minister of the Gospel, and one share for the benefit of a school."*

When therefore it was proposed to annul the New Hampshire charters it was represented, among other dissuasives, that the Church of England would thereby suffer serious detriment. Samuel Robinson of Bennington, for himself and others, and the "society for the propagation of the Gospel in foreign parts," presented together their respective petitions relating to this matter to "the Lords of the committee of council for Plantation affairs" which resulted in the following important order.

ORDER OF THE KING IN COUNCIL.

Forbidding the Governor of New York to make grants of any lands already patented by New Hampshire, at the court at St. James, the 24th day of July, 1767. Present,

* Allen's History, from State Papers.

* Charter.

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The Kings' most Excellent Majesty.

Archbishop of Canterbu-	Earl of Shelburne,
Lord Chancellor, [ry,	Viscount Talmouth'
Duke of Queensbury,	Viscount Barrington,
Duke of Ancarter,	Viscount Clare,
Lord Chamberlain,	Bishop of Lendor,
Earl of Litchfield,	Secretary Conway,
Earl of Bristol,	Hans Stanley. Esq.

Whereas there was this day read at the Board. a Report from the Rt. Hon. the Lord of the committee of Council for plantation affairs, dated the 30th of last month in the words following, viz:

"Your Majesty having been pleased to refer unto this committee the humble Petition of the Incorporated Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign parts, setting forth among other things that Benning Wentworth. Esquire, Governor of New Hampshire, in New England made several grants of large tracts of land lying on the west side of Connecticut River which were incorporated into above one hundred Townships, and several shares were reserved in each of the said grants to the petitioners for a Glebe for the Church of England, and for the benefit of a School. That the Government of New York, having claimed the said land and the jurisdiction thereof, granted great part of those lands without reserving any share for the above mentioned Public uses; and therefore the Petitioners pray that the grants made by the Government of New Hampshire may be ratified and conformed a rude order made thereupon as to your Majesty should seem meet—and your Majesty having been otherwise pleased to refer unto this committee the humble petition of Samuel Robinson of Bennington, in North America, on behalf of himself and more than one thousand other Grantees of Lands on the west side of Connecticut River, under certain grants issued by the said Governor of New Hampshire. Setting forth among other things that the said Governor made grants to the petitioners of several tracts of land lying as aforesaid on the western side of the Connecticut River, which were incorporated into above one hundred Townships and supposed to lie within the Government of New Hampshire, whereupon the petitioners expended large sums of money in settling and cultivating the same. That on the 20th of July 1764, the said lands having been declared by your Majesty to lie within the Government of New York, the Lieutenant Governor of that Province, made grants of part of the said Lands included within the petitioners grants, which being of infinite prejudice to them, they therefore most humbly pray (amongst other things) that their said several grants made by Governor Wentworth may be ratified and confirmed under your Majesty's Royal Order. The Lords of the committee in obedience to your Majesty's said Order of Reference, have taken the said petitions into their consideration together with a Report made by Lords Commissioners for Trade and Plantations upon the former of the said petitions, and do thereupon agree humbly to report as their opinion to your Majesty, that the most positive orders should be immediately sent to the Governor of New York to desist from [illegible] grants whatsoever of any part of these lands until your Majesty's further pleasure shall be known."

His Majesty taking the said report into consideration was pleased with the advice of his Privy Council to approve thereof, and doth hereby strictly charge, require and command that the Governor or Commander in Chief of His Majesty's Province of New York for the time being do not (upon pain of his Majesty's highest displeasure) presume to make any grants whatever of any part of the lands described in the said Report, until his Majesty's further pleasure shall be known concerning the same. W. SHARPE.*

Hawley, who as lay reader, had from the first sustained the services of the Church of England, in his own house, was popularly believed to be desirous of obtaining for himself *holy orders*, or of bringing back with him an ordained minister.

It was natural therefore to hope that he would aid in gaining a powerful interest in behalf of the settlers. What success attended this mission of himself and brethren it does not appear. The order of the King was little regarded. The Gen. assembly of New York offered a bounty of 50 pounds for the apprehension of either of the leaders in resistance. This was answered by a series of resolutions of a "general meeting of the committees for the several townships on the west side of the Green Mountains," held by adjournment at the house of Jehiel Hawley on the third Wednesday of March 1774. These resolutions counseling resistence with the entire proceedings of the meeting, may be found in Slades State Papers, pp. 38—42. Up to this date the people of this town were sub-tantially one, a common danger compelled all classes to unite in repelling it.

This union was soon to be succeeded by the most bitter discord. The people began to talk of Independence. On the 4th day of July 1776, Congress published to the world the memorable declaration of American Independence.

On the 24th a convention of delegates from the different towns of Vermont, west of the Green Mountains met at Dorset to confer upon this and other subjects. No report of the proceedings has been published. From the record of an adjourned meeting at the same place, held Sept. 25, it appears that the difficulty with New York was the principal subject of interest. On the 15th of Jan. 1777, the convention met again at Westminster, eighteen towns were represented. The New Hampshire grants were declared to be "a free and independent jurisdiction or state." It may be significant that

* History New York, vol. iv. p. 609.

Arlington was not represented in either of these conventions. Her leading men were not prepared for measures so decisive. They were not politicians, not one of them seems even to have been smitten with a desire for political distinction. They sought not a *State* in which they and their sons might be Governors or Military Commanders. They sought good farms and the "increase which is by the strength of the ox." They had suffered much from New York, but it would have been difficult for them to specify wherein the King had harmed them. The King had given them their farms for a nominal price, had provided reasonably for their religious and secular instruction. In the words of one of them who suffered the loss of all things for his loyalty, "They did not think it right to rebel against a King who had done them no harm." They were ready enough to express it as their opinion that colonies, so far from the Mother Country, ought sometime, and would be independent. But was this the time? If the present government were shaken off, where was the power of reorganization? "Committees of safety" had been accepted as an ugly necessity. If the only forms of *law* known by them were rejected, the prospect was that these committees would be continued for an indefinite period. Is it strange that men with property and families should hesitate? Yet there were, in number perhaps, one-half of the inhabitants to whom a revolution would be grateful. There were those who, in the troubles of the times had neglected their own private affairs and were now in embarrassed circumstances. Habits in a measure forced upon them had unfitted some for quiet occupation. These, of course, were ready for any change by which something favorable might turn up. There were a few who took a comprehensive view of the whole subject, and from truly patriotic motives, were ready to risk every thing for the great principles of political freedom. Unfortunately these were not the men of property and influence.

The leading men of the new State were indignant, and there was reason for indignation. A British Army, of more than seven thousand men, was on the way from the north. Its progress was slow, but so much the better calculated to spread alarm. Tories began to declare themselves in proportion to the nearness of its approach. Names of men known or suspected of Toryism, were spoken, who lived in all parts of the State. The "council of safety" met frequently, and the town of Arlington received special attention.

Isaac Bisco,* a son-in-law of Jehiel Hawley, was an avowed loyalist, who boldly counselled submission to the invader. To avoid arrest, he took Burgoyne's protection and fled to Canada. Being Town Clerk, he made a bundle of the town records and buried them, covered with a brass kettle, in the hill N. E. of his house in East Arlington. Tradition asserts that he buried also gold and silver coin, and plate within the precincts of the East Village. His other effects were immediately taken by the authority of the committee of safety. After the peace his son came to reclaim the buried treasure, but from that day to this neither guineas nor records have been seen.

As Burgoyne's army approached the excitement increased. Companies of men in arms on both sides, were scouring the country in search of recruits and provisions. The houses and fields of suspected tories were mercilessly plundered. Even clothes lines were stripped and the most necessary articles of furniture carried off. Every contrivance was resorted to for concealment. Cattle were driven to the mountains. Family tubs of beef and pork were buried in the earth. Even the less perishable articles of furniture were disposed of in a similar manner.

It is related that the wife of Andrew Hawley well known in these parts as "*Aunt Ann*," was surprised by a party under Capt. Gideon Ormsby, while filling her oven for baking. Two soldiers were left to wait until the bread was baked and then to bring it away. As soon as the coast was clear, Aunt Ann ordered the strangers to go about their business, and arming herself with a broomstick, actually drove them from the premises. In the ignoble retreat one of the soldiers, stung to the quick, with shame and resentment, turned and discharged his musket at the brave woman. She was just entering the door with her infant in her arms, afterwards the wife of Samuel Baker, when the bullet passed over her head and lodged over the door. The bullet was carefully cut out by one of her sons and kept for a long time by the family as a memento.—Those who knew "*Aunt Ann*" will be certain that she did not soon forget Capt. Ormsby.

SAMUEL ADAMS, about this time or a little

* The order of the following narrative may not be correct, owing to the difficulty of fixing dates to accounts in a measure traditional.

a short time, sold their property acquired here and removed. Families which have proved truly invaluable took their place.

The declaration of peace and the recognition of the State by Congress was hailed with a satisfaction absolutely universal. Since that time, it is not too much to say, the inhabitants of this town have not been excelled in patriotism. They love yet, however, *submission* to the laws rather than their *contentions*. Who will say that it should not be recorded to their praise?

ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The religious sentiments of the men who first settled in Arlington are not known. Of the immigrants from Newtown and New Milford, Ct., nearly all were either of no religion or members of the Church of England. Those from Newtown had belonged to the congregation of the Rev. John Beach, who from a Congregationalist had become a Churchman in 1732, carrying a large proportion of his former congregation with him. From a letter of his dated October, 1743, he says that his people were fined both for using the book of Common Prayer and for not attending Independent worship. Under this persecution it was natural that men of no religion always disposed to rebel against the 'standing order,' lent the Church of England the aid of their sympathy. Mr. Beach's congregation grew strong, so that in 1762, he reported no less than 300 communicants out of 1000 church people. Yet it was not pleasant to live under laws which made their form of worship unlawful. With the twofold object, therefore, of improving their fortunes and securing the privilege of worshipping God in peace, a considerable number in 1764 left their native State for the "Grants."

Jehial Hawley built the first framed house in the settlement at Arlington, and in that house from Sunday to Sunday the people from all parts of the town assembled for public worship. Capt. Hawley read the service for the Church of England and a sermon.

The immigration from New Milford originated under similar circumstances. Under the ministrations of a converted Congregationalist a congregation was gathered of those who preferred the Church of England, about the time of Mr. Beach's conversion.

The ministers of Newtown and New Milford [illegible] deep interest in the little church at [illegible]ch was regarded as in some sense a branch of their own. Ministers from these churches and from those of Great Barrington and Lanesboro, Mass., which were also offshoots from the church in New Milford, were employed from time to time, to visit Arlington, for the purpose of administering the sacraments and affording counsel. The writer has met with persons baptized here by the Rev. Gideon Bostwick of Great Barrington and by the Rev. Daniel Buthans, of Lanesboro.

The difficulties of the times delayed the building of a Church, and the settlement of a minister. The public rights set apart by the charter of the town were believed to be sufficient to constitute an ample endowment for the church, provided that anything like fairness were used in selecting the lots. To Capt. Hawley, therefore, the care of selecting and protecting these rights was entrusted.

In 1765 the proprietors of the town, by vote, set apart a central lot of about 14 acres, three of which should be for a church-yard and public green, the remainder as a portion of the glebe, evidently intending it as a place for a church and minister's residence. This it is said was confiscated and sold with the exception of a single acre reserved for the burial of the dead.

In 1784, the inhabitants resolved to settle a minister and build a church. Having been excluded from the public ground set apart for that purpose, the timber cut from a glebe lot was drawn to a place about half way between East and West Arlington. A conference with Gov. Chittenden, however, and the counsel of Lemuel Buck, Esq., who lived as far distant as any person, led to the reconsideration of their intention, and it was voted to build the church by a stake, set up by the Governor, south of the Church yard. The Rev. James Nichols, a clergyman from Ct. of more than ordinary parts was employed and the services of the church, which for some time had been very irregular, were resumed at private houses. Although two shillings on the pound were levied for building the church such was the poverty of the inhabitants at the time, that the building was not completed. It was used however, after one year.

In 1787, the church was represented in the Convention of the Prot. Ep. Church at Strafford, Ct., by Nathan Canfield, Esq., who was appointed as their delegate.

June 4, 1788. The Rev. Mr. Nichols, having by his intemperate habits lost the respect of his people, was dismissed. He was succeeded

in 1792 by the Rev. Russell Catlin, who was also dismissed after a few years.

Dec. 31, 1802, at a meeting of the Episcopal Society of the town of Arlington duly called David Matteson, Sylvester Deming and Zadock Hard were appointed a committee to *finish* the church; and the means provided by subscription. At the same time the people of West Arlington associat d themselves together for the purpose of *building* a church, four miles distant "down river." The two churches were speedily completed and set apart for public worship. The East Church was a *free* Church, and was called Bethel; the pews of the West Church were sold to individual proprietors. This was called Bethesda. The building of the two churches was the occasion of no division. Both remained under the care of the same religious society, half the officers of which were chosen from those living "down river."

The Rev. Abraham Brownson was then settled over the parish and ministered at Bethel and Bethesda alternately. This arrangement continued until about 1827, when, for want of support, stated Sunday services at Bethesda church were suspended.

The Rev. Mr. Brownson continued to be the minister of this Church for 23 years, until March, 1826. He performed a vast amount of labor, not only in Arlington, but in Sandgate and Manchester, where he labored as he had opportunity. His successors have been as follows: the Rev. Joseph H. Coit, from 1826 to 1828; Rev. James Tappan, from 1828 to 1829; Rev. Wm. S. Perkins, from 1829 to 1833; Rev. Luman Foot, from 1833 to —; Rev. John Grigg, from 1837 to 1838; Rev. Anson B. Hard, from 1838 to 1844; Rev. Frederick A. Wadleigh, from 1844.

In 1829, Bethel Church was taken down in pursuance of a vote of the society, and the present stone church built immediately after at an expense of $10,000, of which Sylvester Deming, Esq., generously contributed at least one-third. It was consecrated in 1831, and is called St. James' Church.

In 1838, the old "Chittenden House" was purchased for a parsonage. This was taken down in the Spring of 1845, and a more convenient one built by the parish.

The number of communicants belonging to this church has not greatly varied. In 1820, when the population of the town was 1,354, there were 92 communicants. In 1860, with a population of 1,148, there are 130, of whom 18 are non-resident.

In addition to the Protestant Episcopal Church, there are in this town two congregations connected with the Methodist Episcopal Church, with an aggregate membership of 80 or 100; a Congregational Church with about 30 members; a small congregation of "Disciples," and twenty-five or thirty families of Roman Catholics, numbering about 130 persons. In 1813, a Baptist Church was organized here, which in 1820 numbered more than 80 members. It was disbanded in 1843.*

I have nothing of value touching the biography of our clergy. The Rev. Eli H. Canfield, D. D., rector of Christ Church, Brooklyn, and the Rev. Fletcher J. Hawley, D. D., rector of Trinity Church, New Orleans, Anson B. Hard, rector of St. Paul's Church, Chester, Pa., are natives of this town. The Rev. Jared Sparks, LL. D., labored as carpenter in this town during the years 1803–4, but was no more than a transient person.

HAWLEY FAMILY.

Samuel Hawley, Sen. came from England in 1666, and settled in Stratford, Ct. He had two sons, (daughters unknown,) Samuel and Ephraim. Ephraim left ten sons and two daughters. Of these, Abel, Gideon, Jehiel, Josiah and perhaps others came to Arlington in 1764, taking their parents with them.

Abel married first a person whose name is unknown. Their children were Peter, Mary, (who married Eliakim Stoddard,) James, Agur, and Abel, who married Mary Folsom. He was a loyalist, and died in Canada. His farm in Sunderland, 300 acres, was confiscated, and his wife and children forcibly turned into the street. Abel Senr's second wife was Bethiah Curtis. Their children were Sarah, Esther, Prudence and Clara. Abel Haw-

* Baptist Church.—"The Baptist Church in Arlington was constituted Aug. 27, 1812, and consisted at first of about 50 members. For the first 12 years they seem to have had no pastor, but to have been supplied with preaching by licentiates; among whom Elon Galusha and Isaac Bucklin only are named in the minutes from which this account is extracted. In 1825 Cyrenus M. Fuller became pastor, and was succeeded in 1827, by Cyrus W. Hodges, for 3 years. In part of the years '30 and '31, Charles Randall was pastor. After which, in 1833, Thomas Marshal became pastor, and remained with them some 3 years; since which the Church has had no pastor. The highest number reported as members is in 1831, viz: 98 members, after which it declined, till in '41 it consisted of only 48, and these were mostly females. The Church was finally disbanded in 1843. At present (1861) there are but few of the denomination residing in the town.—G. B. Cong."—*Ed.*

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ley Sen. and his wife Lethiah were held in high regard for their devoted piety. It was remarked that he was the only person who could safely rep ove Col. Ethan Allen's impiety. Once when Allen had been thus reproved, he replied. "whether I am right or not, uncle Abel, one thing is certain, that you are exactly."

Josiah married Hannah, eldest sister of Col. Seth Warner. Their children were Amos, Gideon, Lemuel, Rhoda and Silence.

Amos, who married Elizabeth Spinche, and removed to Ohio; Gideon, who married and died in Canada; Lemuel, who married Philo Hard; Rhoda, who married Martin Deming; and Silence, who married Stephen Wood, of Knowlesville, N. Y.

Jehiel Hawley, who may be regarded as the founder of the town, married first — Dunning, second, Abra Hubbel. Their children were, Andrew, who married Ann, daughter of Capt. James Hard, of Newtown, Ct.; Curtis, who married Hannah French, the father of the Hawleys now in Arlington; Abijah, who married — Burritt, and removed to Fairfax, Vt.; Jeptha, who married — —: he was a loyalist, and went to Canada: Mary, who married David Castle; Phebe, who married — Treat; Ruth, who married Isaac Bisco; a loyalist, who fled to Canada; Anna, who married Phicas Hard, and Sarah. Jehiel Hawley was a man of great conscientiousness and fervent piety. Had he not been tainted with devotion to his king, he would have been ranked among the honored in our history.

Andrew Hawley and Ann Hard left children, viz: Eli, who married widow McLear: next Mary Jeffers. He was a loyalist. He and David Crofut of this town were employed by the British as spies from the beginning of the war until peace was concluded. After Congress refused the application of Vermont to be admitted to the Union as a State, it is said that they were employed by Governor Chittenden also.* Philo, who married Hannah Leonard; Zadock, who married Rhoda Evarts; Adoniram, and Jehiel, who died in Canada, leaving 10 children; Sarah Ann, who married, first, Samuel Stone—second, Goold Buck, of Fairfax; Polly, who married Giles, son of Gov. Chittenden; Andrew, who married Urania Leonard, and went to Canada; Elijah, who married—first, Martha McLeer—second, Eunice B. Perry; and Lucy, who married Samuel Baker.

BAKER FAMILY.

John Baker, born Dec. 24, 1681, came to Woodbury, Ct., from New London, and died in 1750. His children were John, Ephraim, Mary, Remember, Sarah, Elijah and Elisha. Mary married Joseph Allen, March 11, 1736–7, father of Col. Ethan Allen. Remember married Tamar Warner, aunt of Col Seth Warner. He was killed by accident and left two or three children. Mindwell, who married Peleg Stone of Lenox, Mass. and afterwards removed to Arlington; and Remember. There was, it is believed, another sister, Desire, of whom we have no certain information.

The second Remember married April 3, 1760, Desire Hurlbert, daughter of Consider Hurlbert and Patience Hawley. At the age of eighteen he served in an expedition against Canada. He came to Arlington in 1764, was much respected and very serviceable to the settlement. His arrest by John Munro, Esq., of Shaftsbury, and subsequent rescue, are well known. In the commencement of the Revolution he entered the army again. In Montgomery's operations against St. John's, Canada, he was sent forward to reconnoitre the position of the enemy. When within a few miles of St. John's, he secreted his boat with the intention of marching through the woods. He had scarcely left the boat when

* David Crofut returned to Arlington soon after the peace, and Eli Hawley somewhat later. They were accustomed to relate many a tale of hardship endured on the mountains, and hairbreadth escapes from pursuers. Crofut was once saved by a woman who opened a trap-door in the room where she was spinning for his descent. Then carelessly covering it with a rug, she placed her wheel upon it, and continued her work. His pursuers soon arrived; but deceived by her answers and the general appearance of things, went away without searching. He was afterwards captured by a party who delivered him over to their commander at Bennington, who in the night released him, to the great disgust of his captors.

Eli Hawley, on his way from New York to Canada, with important dispatches, once met Col. Brownson in the vicinity of Lanesboro, Mass. His life did not seem very secure, just then, but the friendly greeting, "How do you do, Zadock?" dispelled his alarm. Zadock was the name of a brother who much resembled him.

He often pointed out the "Raven Rock," as the place where he had an interview, by night, with Gov. Chittenden. Hawley firmly believed, to the day of his death, that the leaders of the Green Mountain Boys were determined that Vermont should be a British Province, rather than a part of New York, in case Congress should compel the alternative. His belief probably shows how completely all the agents of the British were deceived.

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a party of Indians took possession of it. He called upon them to return it. Hard words passed, when one of the Indians fired and shot him through the head. The Indians, who appear to have an old grudge against him, then cut off his head and put it on a pole. The Americans gave them a guinea to take it down, that they might bury it. Thus died Capt. Remember Baker, at the early age of thirty-five.

He left one son, Ozi, who married Lucy, daughter of Capt. James Hard, and left Electa, who died single, at White Creek, N. Y., very much respected; Nancy, who married Yates, a successful teacher at the South; Lorane, who married —— Barnes; Remember, a lawyer in the State of New York, and Luther. By a second wife, Hetty Darling,* he left a daughter Rhoda. Ozi Baker was town clerk, for some years. He was a man of promising abilities, and very useful as a surveyor of lands. Unfortunately, however, falling into irregular habits, he soon dissipated an ample inheritance, went into the army, served in the last war, and died in the service, in circumstance of extreme destitution.

The other Baker families of Arlington are descendants of the second John Baker mentioned.

HARD FAMILY.

According to a tradition carefully transmitted, there was in London, at the time of the great plague, a family of the name Hard.—All perished but James, a lad of fourteen years, who was by the public authorities apprenticed to the celebrated Captain Kidd; whom he served in various capacities, for seven years. (This was before Kidd became a pirate.) Being free, James Hard came to Stratford, Ct.; thence to Newtown, where he married a woman by the name of Tomlinson, and died at the age of 107 years.

From the above circumstance, the Hards were, for several generations, called "Kidds."

James Hard left two sons and several daughters. Joseph, the eldest, left no children.—James married Hannah Kimberly, and was an opulent farmer of Newtown. His children were James, Jonathan, John, [*unintelligible*] Amos, Ann, Prudence, Hannah, Elizabeth and Zadock. Of these, Zadock came to Arlington in 1768. Ann, who married Andrew Hawley, came, perhaps, a year or two earlier. Capt. James, the oldest, married Hester Booth, and came to Arlington a few years later. Their children were, Lois, who married Nathan Canfield, Esq.; Elisha, who married Lucy Benedict; Philo, who married Currence Hawley; James, who married widow Webster, and died at Whitehall; Hester, who married Ezra Sherman, from Connecticut, but moved to Arlington; Parthena, who married Jacob Galusha, of Shaftsbury; Naomi, who married —— Orton, of Fairfax—second, James Cressy, of Fairfax; Lucy, who married Ozi Baker, son of Capt. Remember Baker; Parmelia, who married Amos Huntington; Anna, who married Ebenezer Willoughby, who went to England.

Capt. James Hard was a devoted and active loyalist. He held a commission in the British army.

Lois married James Sherwood, who lived in Ballstown, N. Y.; Abram married —— ——, lived at Neshobe; Abner married Hannah Beers, and lived in Newtown; Amos married Eunice Curtis, and remained in Newtown; Ann married Andrew Hawley, son of Capt. Jehiel Hawley, and removed to Arlington, Vt.; Prudence married —— Morse, of Derby, Ct.; Hannah married John Foot; Elizabeth married Elnathan Nichols, of Stratford, Ct.; Zadock Hard married Chloe Nobles, of Brookfield, Ct.: their children were, Hannah, who married Joseph Buck, of Canada; Lemira, who married Joel Leonard, of Plattsburgh, N. Y.; Belus, who married Ruth Aylesworth; Chloe, who married Sylvester Deming, Esq.; Lucy, who married George Buck, of Fairfax, brother of Joseph; Noble, who married Sally Wales; Mary, who married Ruben Barney; Zadock, who married Betsey Williams; Jesse, who married Ruth Nichols, daughter of Elnathan Nichols, of Stratford, Ct.; Sylvanus, who married Lucy Fenn, and Sarah.

Zadock Hard, Esq., brother of Capt. James, was a loyalist in principle, but actively employed on his farm, gave very little occasion for complaint. It is said that he secreted and fed the loyalists who fled to him for shelter. For this, and perhaps other kindred offences, he was several times arrested and heavily fined. He seems to have had a habit of assisting the needy, as many well-authenticated anecdotes show.

* His marriage was in this wise: Ozi was under certain legal restraint for the non-fulfilment of certain legal obligations, when he dispatched the following laconic letter:

"*Hetty come to* Ozi." Ozi could not go to Hetty, so Hetty went to Ozi, and became at once Hetty Baker.

Stevens, meanwhile, kindly showed unto us several variations of this device, adopted from time to time, on old State proclamations, &c., in his possession.—*Ed.*]

BENNINGTON.

BY HON. HILAND HALL.

Bennington is situated near the S. W. corner of the state, about thirty miles from the city of Troy, with which it is connected by the Vermont Western, and the Troy & Boston Railroads. It is rich in its agricultural, mineral, manufacturing and mechanical productions, and was for many years the largest and most wealthy town in the state. In 1781 its taxable property was more than double that of any other town (excepting Pownal and Shaftsbury,) and it continued to exceed that of any other until after the year 1820, when Rutland, Windsor, and Burlington, began to compete with it.

The early importance of the town in the state organization is shown by the fact that of the provision tax assessed by the legislature in October, 1780, for supplying the troops of the state for the next year, more than one-fourteenth part was levied upon Bennington, So of a body of 300 men raised for permanent service in 1782, twenty-four—more than one thirteenth of the whole were furnished by this town. It may be here mentioned that the provision tax for Bennington in 1780, consisted of 82 barrels of flour, 26 of Beef, 13 of Pork, 413 bushels of corn, and 206 bushels of rye, and that this was merely for victualling the troops, leaving the cost of transportation, the munitions of war and the monthly pay of the officers and men to be otherwise provided for. There is no data from which to determine the population of the town at any period prior to the census of 1791, when the number of inhabitants was 2377. It seems probable that the population at the beginning of the revolution in 1775 was about 1500, and that it had increased to some 2000 by the close of the war in 1783. The number of inhabitants at each succeeding census after that of 1791 was as follows, viz: in 1800—2243, in 1810—2524, in 1820—2485, in 1830—3419, in 1840—3429, in 1850—3923, in 1860—4392. In 1830 the population of Bennington was greater than that of any other town in the state except Burlington, in 1840 it was only exceeded by Burlington and Montpelier, and in 1850 by Burlington [illegible]e. Now it is surpassed by Burlington and [illegible]l, only.

Though the situation of Bennington near the corner of the state prevented its entering into serious competition with other more central towns to become the seat of government, yet several sessions of the legislature were formerly held here, viz: in June 1778, in February 1779, October 1780, June 1781, January 1782, February 1784, February 1787 and in January 1791; and the convention which adopted the constitution of the United States, and assented to the admission of Vermont into the Union assembled here January 6, 1791. The United States Circuit Court also held its sessions here in June 1791, 1792 and 1793, and in May 1794 and 1796; after which Rutland was substituted for Bennington as the place for holding that Court.

Soon after the admission of Vermont as a member of the federal union, this town became, and long continued to be a recruiting station for the army. In the spring and summer of 1792, Gen. Wm. Easton, afterwards distinguished in the war with Tripoli, then a Captain, recruited a company here, and at its head marched to Pittsburg and joined the army under General Wayne, then preparing for his campaign against the Indians. Men were also enlisted here for the army and marine service during the administration of the elder Adams, on the apprehended war with France. It was also a recruiting station during the war of 1812, and in 1813 the 30th regiment of U. S. Infantry under Col. Elias Fassett was mustered and drilled here preparatory to joining the army for actual service.

The agricultural productions of the town are such as are common in other parts of the state, for which a ready home market is found in its manufacturing villages. Iron ore is found in several places in this town and also manganese. Yellow ochre, a good article for common use, is also found and prepared for and sent to market in large quantities.

The town is watered by the Walloomsack, a branch of the Hoosick, which issuing from various sources among the Green Mountains, flows in a north western direction through the town, affording many places for the convenient use of water power, which is extensively used.

VILLAGES.

Bennington has three principal Villages. First, Bennington proper, formerly designated as Bennington East Village, second, Bennington Center, and thirdly, North Bennington.

BENNINGTON VILLAGE.

BY N. B. HALL, ESQ.

That portion of the town embraced by the corporate boundaries of Bennington village, now the most populous and important village in the S. W. section of Vermont, was, for the earlie t period of the history of the town, its most inconsiderable and unsettled part.

Like most of the early settlers of New England, the men who came first to Bennington selected their homes and built their houses upon the higher lands, avoiding the low grounds where the streams from the Green Mountains find their way westward to the Hoosick.

But if these men did not appreciate the natural advantages of the place to the extent of later times, they were not entirely unmindful of them, and the grain which was grown upon the fertile fields of other portions of the town and the logs out of which their lumber was manufactured were brought to the mills erected here the second year of the settlement of the town, to be ground and sawed for use, as may be seen by reference to the proprietors' records of the town of Bennington for the year 1762.

At a proprietors' meeting held March 31st, 1762, it was "voted to give Esq. Samuel Robinson and Dea. Joseph Safford five acres of land, with the privilege within the said five acres to build a corn mill on, and forty dollars, in case it be built by the first day of August next," also "voted to give forty dollars to any on the east side of the town that should build a saw mill by the first day of September next."

The same records inform us that these two enterprising men had completed the saw mill by the 16th of June following, and on that day the proprietors voted forty dollars to Esq. Samuel Robinson and Deacon Joseph Safford "to build a grist mill where they have built a saw-mill, and they are to have it done by the first of September next,"—thus extending the time for building the grist mill one month from that limited in the first vote.

This Deacon Joseph Safford was the father of Gen. Samuel Safford and the grandfather of the Samuel Safford who died in 1851, and who is doubtless remembered by most of the inhabitants of Bennington. They were all worthy men and lived and died respected by all. The blood of Deacon Joseph Safford has flowed in the veins of a large number of descendants, and has mingled with that of many other families. It was of good quality, and the mixture will not be found deteriorated by it.

Though built by the two men named, the mills were called the Samuel Safford mills by the proprietors in 1766, in referring to them as the eastern terminus of the road from Bennington centre.

Here, then, upon the banks of the stream which now turns so many wheels for this people, near where the South paper-mill of Benton & Jones stands, was the power of water first employed to perform the labor and do the drudgery of civilization in Bennington.

The grist-mill stood where the South paper-mill now stands, and the saw-mill was upon the opposite bank of the stream.

The grist-mill had the extraordinary privilege of taking three quarts toll to the bushel, being one pint more per bushel than was allowed to other mills.

While other portions of the town were being settled and improved, this part continued unaltered until about the year 1800, with the exception of the accession of three or four families which selected sites remote from each other for their homesteads.

Eldad Dewey, son of the Rev. Jedediah Dewey, about the year 1775, erected a house upon the site of the present residence of his son Jedediah Dewey, Esq., and he continued from time to time to improve and build upon his farm, which covered a large part of the village. He built a grist mill upon the stream near his house, about the year 1785, and the next year leased, for 21 years, a piece of land 70 or 80 rods farther down the stream, to one George Keith, who erected a forge upon it, and brought from the centre village a part of the Hessian barracks, out of which he constructed a house where he lived. This was the first forge in the vicinity of Bennington, and it continued in operation within the present century.

At the time of the Battle of Bennington many of the inhabitants to the northward had abandoned their homes, and a considerable number had stopped with their families in this town, where they were furnished with the best accommodations that could be afforded them.—Some of them were at the house of Eldad Dewey, and obliged to take lodgings upon the floor. Mrs. Dewey used to relate some characteristic conversation which she overheard while up with a sick child, the night before the battle. One woman plead very earnestly with her husband to let others fight the battle, and to fly

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have lately been enclosed and fitted up here for permanent use. About a mile south of the village, at Irish Corners is the extensive wadding and batting factory of Jeremiah Essex.

A branch of the Walloomsack rising in the easterly part of Shaftsbury, called Paran Creek, runs through the village, in a southerly direction, furnishing convenient water power, which has long been used. A saw mill was erected here as early as 1775, perhaps earlier, and was for several years owned and occupied alternately by several of the neighboring settlers in Bennington and Shaftsbury. It eventually became the sole property of Mr. Sage.

In 1776 or 1777, a grist mill was built on the present site of Thatcher & Welling's paper mill. One Joseph Haviland appears to have had some connection with the mill; and in 1777, it was, by order of the council of safety, sequestered as his property, to the use of the state, he, having on the invasion of Burgoyne, become a tory and fled to the enemy. But in June 1778, the General Assembly sitting in this town, after full investigation ,found that William Haviland, Moses Sage and James Rogers, were the real builders and owners of the mill, and it was accordingly restored to them. They continued the joint owners for a few years, when Haviland sold to Sage, and he became the sole owner sometime before the year 1800. A fulling mill had also been erected prior to 1781, which was likewise owned by Sage. Blacksmithing and wagon and carriage making constituted an important part of the village business, from an early day. Mr. Sage also erected and opened a store, on the site lately occupied by the Union company.

In the Spring of 1805, Sage sold his mills and other property in the village, to Daniel Rogers of Hoosick, and removed to the east part of the town. Mr. Rogers placed two of his sons-in-law in possession of the property, under whose administration the business of the village was much enlarged. One of them, Wm. S. Cardell, soon opened a store filled with a large assortment of goods, and for several years commanded an extensive trade from this and other towns. In 1811 or 12 he erected works for sawing marble, where Estes' factory now stands, and for several years carried on the business of quarrying and preparing it for market. The marble was, however, found not to be of the best quality, and its manufacture was abandoned about the year 1816.

A cotton factory was erected where that of Robinson & Parsons now is, by an association of individuals residing principally in Bennington, Shaftsbury and Hoosick, who soon afterwards became incorporated under the name of the Paran Creek Manufacturing Company. In this factory cotton cloth was made in considerable quantities until after the close of the war in 1815, when the business became unprofitable and ceased to be carried on by the corporation. The property, many years afterwards, came into the hands of Asa Doty, who after carrying on the business for a considerable time sold to P. L. Robinson, one of the present proprietors. The old site of Cardell's marble mill came into the possession of Mr. Estes, in 1825, and has since been occupied for a cotton factory. The grist mill with other property formerly belonging to Sage, and afterwards to Rogers, was purchased by E. M. Welling in 1824, who, in 1853, after the injury of the mill by the flood, turned it into the paper mill before mentioned. The growth of the village has been somewhat increased by the opening of the Railroad, and has for several years past been gradual and healthy.

Two or three of the former inhabitants of the village deserve at least a passing notice.

Captain Moses Sage was a native of Norwich, Ct., and came to this town during some of the first years of the revolutionary war, and settled in this village. To his enterprise and energy of character it owes not only its first distinctive name, but its early growth and business. His business operations were not, however, confined to this village. For several years he had been either sole or part owner of the blast furnace situated on what is still called Furnace Brook, two miles north of Bennington village, and, in 1804, he erected what was then called the new furnace, east of that village. This, in 1811, was sold to Thomas Trenor; and, in 1814, Mr. Sage removed to Chatauque, Co., N. Y. and died in 1817. Several of his descendants still remain in town.

Wm. S. Cardell, for several years (from 1805 to 1816) occupied a leading position in the business affairs of the village. His principal business was that of a merchant and marble manufacturer. He was born in Norwich, Ct., Nov. 27, 1780, and was educated at Williams College, and though he did not become a graduate, his scientific and literary acquirements were of a high order. He was fond of literary pursuits, and took pleasure in imparting instruction and promoting a taste for

earning to the youth of the village and neighborhood, by some of whom his kind notice and attentions are still remembered with gratitude. Mr. Cardell's business operations in the village proved finally unsuccessful, and about the year 1816, he removed from town and afterwards became a teacher in French and English in Troy and New York City, and died in Lancaster Penn., Aug. 10, 1828. He was the author of several works of merit, connected with the subject of education, among which were an "Essay on Language," "The Moral Monitor," "The Happy Family," and "Jack Halyard the sailor boy," The last was a very entertaining as well as instructive book, and had a very extensive sale as a popular school book for many years.

Mr. Cardell was half brother to the Hon. Reuben H. Walworth, late chancellor of New York, who, in 1805, prior to his commencing the study of law, occupied the position of clerk in the store in this village. John Walworth, an elder brother of the chancellor, was a partner of Cardell in the mercantile business from 1806 to 1808 when he was appointed a lieutenant in the army, in which he served until after the close of the war with England, and was in the battle at Little York and at the capture of Fort George. He afterwards resided for several years at Plattsburgh, but removed to New York City on receiving the appointment of Register in chancery, where he died Aug. 6th, 1839, aged 55.

The Rev. Hiram Bingham, one of the first missionaries to the Sandwich Islands in 1819, was a native of this place. He continued a missionary there nearly 20 years, and is the author of a history of the Islands. He is one of seven brothers all born and reared here, and all now living, (1860) their united ages being 519 years, and their average age 74. On thanksgiving day, in December, 1855, the seven brothers from five different states had a family meeting here with their three surviving sisters. Kinsley Scott Bingham, formerly Governor of Michigan, and now a Senator in Congress, from that state, is a son of Calvin, one of these seven brothers, his mother being a sister of the late Col. Martin Scott.

The following account of an extraordinary calamity which happened to this village, Feb. 11, 1852. is taken from the Bennington Banner of the succeeding week:

"TERRIBLE INUNDATION AT NORTH BENNINGTON—*Immense Loss of Property—Loss of Life.*—On Wednesday afternoon last, the 11th inst. our thriving sister village, North Bennington, was visited by a destructive and terrible inundation, which swept away a large amount of property, and tore the centre of the village completely out. The water, which did the immense damage, broke from a pond just above the village, which pond has but lately been filled.

The dam was formed by the Western Vermont Railroad, which crosses the stream at this place, and was composed of frozen dirt and mud, dumped in as a *fill* for the grading of the track of the railroad, and was 30 to 40 feet in depth. The amount of water set back by this large dam was vast, and covered, at a depth of from five to twenty five feet, thirty to thirty-five acres of land.

On Wednesday morning last, water found its way through the mud and sand, which had till then impeded it; and in spite of laborious exertions to prevent it, continued to work a larger passage until 1 o'clock in the afternoon, when all efforts to staunch the flood ceased, and in a short time the entire mass of water rushed through the opening it had formed and precipitated itself upon the village below, carrying with its resistless current 12 to 15 buildings, a woman and a child, and every description of property to an immense amount. The avalanche of water followed the course of the river until it reached the heart of the village, where it spread across and down the streets, tearing buildings from their foundations, and hurling them and their contents into a vortex of surging water that tore them to pieces with a power and velocity that was truly terrific.

Although notice of the impending danger was given to the citizens before the breaking of the dam, they had not prepared for so great a rush of water, and 10 or 12 families were driven from their buildings to witness the destruction of everything they owned in the world, and to rejoice at their own deliverance from so fearful a death as seemed inevitable would overtake them. When the current reached Truman Esty's pond, it had gained such a power and was confined in so narrow a space that its force was perfectly irresistible. Two large, double houses were carried away from here, and not the slightest vestige left to mark their previous location. One of these houses was occupied by Wm. Dutcher and Ansel Kane.

Mrs. Dutcher, at the first alarm, stepped out of the door to see how near the flood was, leaving her child fourteen months old sleeping in the cradle. Before she could return, the house was floating on the fierce current. Mrs. Kane being in the house, floated off with it. The building held together until it went over or through the first dam below; here it careened and broke. Mrs. Kane having hold of the rafters, threw herself upon the roof which parting, soon left her to take refuge upon the floating fragments and timbers floating past her. Upon these she supported herself until by almost superhuman effort she gained the shore, nearly a mile from where she started, alive, but

almost chilled through. The body of the child was found the next morning, tangled in the fence, about half a mile from where the house started.

The damage done by this sad occurrence cannot be correctly estimated at present. It cannot be less than $50.000. Mr. Esty loses largely; he must have been damaged to the amount of $15,000. E. M Welling, Hawks, Loomis & Co., P. L Robinson, Jones & Richardson (who lose a woolen factory and its contents,) P. E Ball, Drs. Bruce and Ranny, Mrs. Christie, Hiram McIntyre, Rufus Bangs, B. F. Fay, George Clearwater, Charles Cameron, Geo. Harwood, Wm. Dutcher, Ansel Kane and John V. Colvin, are among the principal losers.

The loss to the town by the destruction of bridges, roads, &c., is large. The railroad company also lose a considerable amount.

There is not a water privilege now available in North Bennington. All the dams are gone, and the wheels, factories and shops that are standing are filled with mud and water, and are deserted.

Fragments of machinery, broken furniture, tattered remnants of clothing, and articles of every description indiscriminately piled together, mark the course of this disastrous inundation through one of the most thriving villages in the State.

Mr. Welling's stone grist mill was submerged in part, its rooms filled and their contents, grain, flour, &c., buried in sand and water. Jones & Richardson's Woolen Factory is parted and ruined, its machinery gone, no one knows where, and the stock on hand gone after the machinery. Bangs' Square shop has vanished entirely. Ball's Blacksmith shop ditto. Jones' Welling's, and Esty's dams are gone, and the embankments so injured as to retard the progress of re-building.

The water entered the counting-room on the sales room floor of Hawks, Loomis & Co.'s store, hurled a safe weighing 4 or 500 lbs., through the stout pannelling of an enclosed desk, and carried it to the opposite side of the room. The water also entered the counting-room of P. L. Robinson, Esq., on the same floor, saturated his books, soaked his papers, ravaged his safe, and left its filthy insignia four or five feet from the floor on the ceiling of the room. Drs. Bruce & Ranney suffered severely. The mass of water which entered their residence, broke through the floor, precipitated their furniture, a valuable parlor organ, and their household fixtures into the cellar beneath.

BENNINGTON, PRIOR TO THE REVOLUTION.

Bennington was the first town that was settled in Vermont west of the Green Mountain, and its charter is the oldest in the state. The grant was made by Benning Wentworth, his majesty's governor of New Hampshire, and appears to have been ordered by advice of his council, January 3, 1749. It was of a township square, lying 6 miles north of the Massachusetts province line, and 20 miles east of Hudson's river, divided into 64 shares, and was to be called Bennington, after the baptismal name of the Governor. In conformity to the governor's order it was surveyed in November, 1749, and the charter was issued the March following, bearing the before mentioned date of the original grant. The township is described in the charter according to the survey in the following words, viz:

"Beginning at a crotched hemlock tree marked W. W. six miles due north, or at a right angle from said province line, said angle commencing at a white oak tree in said line marked M. ‡ ‡ O. I. T., which tree is 24 miles east from Hudson's river, allowing one chain in thirty for swag, (which allowance is made through the whole following survey) and from said hemlock tree west ten degrees north four miles to a stake and stones, and from said stake and stones north ten degrees east six miles to a stake and stones; and from thence east ten degrees south six miles to a stake and stones, and from thence south ten degrees west six miles to a stake and stones, and from thence west ten degrees north two miles to the hemlock before mentioned."

It is deemed proper to be thus particular in giving the charter position of the town, in order to contradict a statement put forth under the direction of the New York authorities in a narrative of the proceedings of the settlers under New Hampshire, published in 1773, and within a few years past, copied into one of the news papers in this state, in which it is declared that the charter was of a township 24 miles east of Hudson river, and that the inhabitants, finding it upon a mountain, "by no better authority than a vote of their town meeting presumed to extend it westward within 17 instead of 24 miles from that river." It may be added that the average distance of the west line of the town from the Hudson is not less than 20 miles, though the N. W. corner is something short of that distance.

Of the 64 shares into which the town was divided, only two were for public purposes, viz: one for schools and one for the first settled minister. Benning Wentworth was named as the grantee of two shares, and the remaining sixty were to that number of different individuals. Immediately after the grants the proprietors met at Portsmouth, where most of them resided, and made a plan of the township, by which after laying out 64 lots of one acre for each proprietor, near the centre of the town, in conformity with a provision in the charter, they divided the residue into 64 parts, which they

distributed among themselves by lot. Under this division and distribution the different rights were conveyed and have since been held.

The charter was issued in the name of the king, he being the party purporting to make the grant, and there was reserved to him "all the white and other pine trees fit for masting our royal Navy;" and also a yearly rent for the first ten years of one ear of corn if demanded, and after the expiration of that time a rent of one shilling proclamation money for every 100 acres, payable at the council chamber at Portsmouth, on the 23d of December annually.

The charter also conferred on the future inhabitants of the township the powers and authority belonging to New Hampshire corporation towns, and appointed the last Wednesday of March in each year as the day for forever holding their meetings for the choice of town officers. It may be here stated that this requirement of the charter was faithfully and uniformly observed until within a few years past. It has latterly been found more convenient to hold the meetings on an earlier day in the month, and as there is now no power but the state government to complain of the violation of the charter, it does not seem probable that the town is in any great danger of losing its corporate privileges by the change.

No attempt appears to have been made to settle the town until after the close of the French war, which terminated by the conquest of Canada in 1760. Previous to that time the whole territory comprising the present state of Vermont was substantially an uncultivated wilderness. The men of the New England provinces, who had participated largely in that war, had frequently passed over it, in their expeditions against the French and Indians, and becoming well acquainted with its soil, had imbibed a strong desire to settle upon it. And no sooner was the territory opened for safe occupation by the favorable result of that war, than the tide of emigration set strongly towards it from the New England provinces.

Tradition informs us that the selection of Bennington for the first settlement on the west side of the mountain was in this wise. Samuel Robinson of Hardwick, Mass., had served during several campaigns as Captain in the army in the French war. His returning route from Lake George lay up the Hoosick to Williamstown, thence across the mountain to the Connecticut. But on one occasion mistaking one of the branches of the Hoosick for the main stream, he, and a few companions, found themselves approaching the mountain without passing the Hoosick Forts. They had in fact, ascended the Walloomsack instead of the Hoosick, and were within the limits of Bennington, where they encamped over night, and the next morning pursued their way southerly to Williamstown. Capt. Robinson being much pleased with the land he had thus accidentally passed over, returned home with a determination to begin a settlement upon it. He repaired to New Hampshire and made purchases of a considerable portion of the township rights, and sought among his friends and acquaintances for associate emigrants to the new country.

The settlement was commenced in the spring of 1761. The most advanced posts at this time in New England, west of the Green Mountains, were two small forts called East and West Hoosick, one situated about two miles west of the present village of North Adams, and the other near the site of the Colleges in Williamstown. They had for a few years given partial protection to some families in their immediate neighborhood, but during the war, had afforded insufficient security against the French and Indians, to induce extensive settlements. There were, also, to the west of Bennington, along the banks of the Hoosick, some Dutch families, a few of which had seated themselves as far up the river as Pownal.

The first emigration to the town consisted of the families of Peter Harwood, Ebenezer Harwood, Leonard Robinson, and Samuel Robinson, Jr., of Hardwick, Mass., and of Samuel Pratt and Timothy Pratt from Amherst. The party including women and children numbered twenty-two. They came on horse back across the mountain by the Hoosick forts and through Pownal, bringing on their horses all their household goods, and arrived in town June 18, 1761 The first child born in town was Benjamin, son of Peter Harwood, January 12, 1762, who became a very worthy and intelligent citizen, and died January 22, 1851, aged 89. During the summer and fall of 1761, other families to the number of twenty or thirty, came into town, among whom were those of Samuel Robinson, Senior, James Breakenridge, John Fassett, Ebenezer Wood, Elisha Field, Samuel and Oliver Scott, Joseph Safford, John Smith, Joseph Wickwire, Samuel Montague, Samuel Atwood, John Burnham and Benajah Rood. The settlers were all purchasers under the original grantee, none of such grantees having ever re-

moved to the town. There is some difficulty in ascertaining the precise time when many other of the early and permanent settlers came to the town.

In October, 1764, a military company was formed in the town, of which an authentic roll has been found among the papers of the late Capt. Elijah Dewey, by his grandson, E. D. Hubbell, Esq. It is as follows, viz:

"Muster Roll of the first company of Militia in the town of Bennington, organized October 24, 1764:

OFFICERS.

John Fassett, Captain.
James Breakenridge, Lieutenant.
Elisha Field, Ensign.

WARRANT OFFICERS.

Leonard Robinson, 1st Sergent.
Samuel Safford, 2d do
Ebenezer Wood, 3d do
Henry Walbridge, 4th do

RANK AND FILE.

Benj. Whipple, 1st Corporal.
John Wood, 2d do
Samuel Pratt, 3d do
Peter Harwood, 4th do

MUSIC, Benajah Story, Drummer.

MILITARY COMPANY, 1764.

Timothy Abbott,	Abm. Newton,
John Armstrong,	George Pengry,
Libbeus Armstrong,	Timothy Pratt,
Samuel Atwood,	Silas Robinson,
John Burnham,	Moses Robinson,
W. M. Burnham,	Joseph Richardson,
John Burnham, jr	Daniel Rood,
David Barnard,	Benajah Rood,
Levi Castle,	David Safford,
Nathan Clark,	Joseph Safford,
Nathan Clark, jr.	Jonathan Scott,
Asa Clark,	Matthew Scott,
Nathan Clark, 3d,	Moses Scott,
Isaac Clark,	Oliver Scott,
Cornelius Cady,	Phinehas Scott,
Johnson Cleveland,	Samuel Scott,
Robert Cochran,	John Smith,
Samuel Cutler,	Daniel Scott,
Isaac Davis,	John Smith, jr
Elijah Dewey,	Joseph Smith,
Enoch Eastman,	Thos. Smith,
David Fassett,	Elijah Story,
John Fassett, 2d,	Thos. Story,
Jonathan Fassett,	Samuel Tubbs,
Josiah Fuller,	Joseph Wickwire,
Thos. Henderson,	Samuel Wright.
Zachariah Harwood,	

SAMUEL ROBINSON, *Clerk.*"

The above list is supposed to embrace all the able bodied men then in town, between the ages of 18 and 60.

In the 4th volume of the Documentary History of NewYork, at page 585, is a printed list [illegible]ed in Bennington, prior to June [illegible] from recollection, by Samuel Robinson, Esq., in New York city, in December of that year, and furnished the Governor of that province—Mr. Robinson then being in New York, as the agent of the settlers.

This list contains the following names not found on the foregoing Military roll, viz:

George Abbott,	Samuel Montague,
Hezekiah Armstrong,	Jedediah Merrill,
Elkanah Ashley,	John Pratt,
Benjamin Atwell,	Silas Pratt.
Benjamin Brownson,	Samuel Robinson, Esq.
Eliphalet Collins,	Ebenezer Robinson,
Rev. Jedediah Dewey,	Joseph Rudd,
Jonathan Eastman,	Stephen Story,
Barnabas Harman,	Gideon Spencer,
Simeon Harman,	Samuel Sweet,
Eleazer Harwood,	Benjamin Warner,
Jacob Hyde,	Daniel Warner,
John Holmes,	Seth Warner,
John Holmes, jr.	Benjamin Whipple.

Of these Samuel Robinson, Esq., Samuel Montague, and perhaps two or three others, were among the earliest settlers; but who, from age, or for other reasons, had not been enrolled in the military company. The residue were doubtless new comers.

On a petition of the settlers to the King, dated Nov., 1766, are found the following names, not on either of the previous lists, viz:

"Joseph Barber, Robert Cochran, jr., Jonathan Carpenter, Nathaniel Dickinson, M. D., Stephen Fay, Nathaniel Holmes, Nathaniel Holmes, jr., Samuel Hunt, Elnathan Hubbell, Israel Hurd, Weight Hopkins, Stephen Hopkins, Daniel Mills, Joseph Robinson, Nathaniel Spencer, Henry Walbridge jr., Joseph Willoughby."

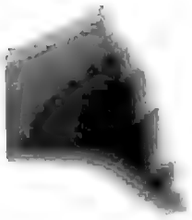
On a petition to the Governor of New Hampshire, dated October, 1769, the following new names are found among the Bennington petitioners, viz:

"Ebenezer Allen, Cornelius Cady, jr., Reuben Colvin, Brotherton Daggett, Elijah Fay, Benj. Fay, Joseph Fay, Nathaniel Filmore, Jesse Graves, Simeon Harmon, jr., Jacob Hyde, jr., Daniel Harmon, Simeon Hatheway, Thomas Jewett, Ebenezer Lyman, Josiah Noble, Seth Porter, Joshua Reynolds, Jona. Scott, jr., John Stewart, Azel Warner, Reuben Warner, Isaac Warren, Elijah Wood."

There were other inhabitants of the town, whose names are not found on either of the foregoing petitions. The following appear on the town records, viz:

"In 1768, Jonas Fay, Robert Cochran, 2d; in 1769, Samuel Herrick; in 1770, Ebenezer Walbridge, in 1771, Charles Cushman; in 1772, Elnathan Hubbell, jr., David Haynes, Moses Hurd, Roswell Mosely, and in 1774, Jesse Tinney, Zepheniah Branch, Benjamin Webb and Eleazer Hawks."

Many others were here prior to the commence-



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ment of the Revolution, in 1775, among whom were the following: Thomas Abel, Nathaniel Brush, Samuel Blackmer, Jeremiah and Calvin Bingham, John Bracket, Eleazer Edgerton, Wm. Henry, Joseph Hinsdill, John Kinsley and John Weeks. Besides these several of the sons of the early emigrants to the town had grown from children to manhood, and become active members of society, viz: of the Robinsons, Saffords, Deweys, Harwoods, Hubbells, Harmans, Walbridges, and others.

The year of 1761 was one of privation and hardship to the settlers. Their first business on arriving in town was to provide themselves with shelter from the weather. Boards for building houses were out of the question. Huts, with logs for walls, poles and brush or bark for the roof, and earth for the floor, were speedily erected. As much land as possible was cleared and sown with fall grain, the seed being brought on horseback many miles. Preparations were made for more extensive sowing and planting the ensuing spring. But to make the grain they hoped to raise available for bread, a mill to grind it was necessary. To remedy this, the proprietors of the town, at a meeting held March 31st, 1762, voted to give Samuel Robinson and Joseph Safford 5 acres of land and $40,00 for building a corn mill by the first of August; the time being afterwards extended to the first of September, when it was completed and ready for use at the place now occupied by the paper mill of Benton & Co. It was also voted at the same time to give the like sum to any one who would build a saw mill on the east side of the town, and the same for building one on the west side, by the first of the ensuing September. Messrs. Robinson and Safford built the saw mill by the 18th of June, on the opposite side of the stream from the grist mill. It is also believed that James Breakenridge and Thomas Henderson built the saw mill within the specified time, on the stream west of the Island, at Paper Mill Village, for the west part of the town. The proprietors also taxed themselves heavily for making highways, which were laid out north and south, and east and west through the town, and in other directions as necessity or convenience required.

The first town meeting was held March 31, 1762, at the house of John Fassett, when the following officers were chosen, viz: Samuel Montague, Moderator; Moses Robinson, Town Clerk; Samuel Montague, Samuel Scott, James Breakenridge, Benajah Rood and Joseph Wickwire, Selectmen; Dea. Joseph Safford, Town Treasurer; Samuel Robinson, jr. and John Smith jr., Constables; Dea Safford and Elisha Field, Tithing men; Peter Harwood and John Smith, jr., Haywards; Samuel Atwood and Samuel Pratt, Fence-viewers; Timothy Pratt and Oliver Scott, Deerifts.

These officers were such as were then authorized and required by the laws of New Hampshire, the duties of those last named relating to the preservation of deer during the season in which the killing of them was prohibited.—Thus the settlement became organized into a little republic, acknowledging fealty to New Hampshire, by which its existence as a part of the province had been recognized, not only by granting its land, but by the appointment of Capt. Samuel Robinson as a justice of the peace, his commission bearing date Feb. 8, 1762.

Among the acts of municipal legislation performed at this first meeting of the town was that of offering a bounty for the destruction of venomous serpents, recorded in the following words, viz: "Voted, that any rattlesnake that is killed in Bennington shall be paid two coppers, the persons bringing in the tail." From the language of this vote it would seem, that the rattlesnake was to have the coppers, though it may, perhaps, be safely presumed, that they were intended for the person who killed him.

This is rather a rare specimen of the inaccuracy of language in our town records, they having in general from the beginning been kept, not only in a fair hand, but in plain, intelligible style, and without very frequent violations of grammatical propriety. They remain, down to the present time, in a good state of preservation.

The years 1762, '63 and '64, were years of success and prosperity with the settlers. At the first meeting of the proprietors, Feb. 11, 1762, a committee had been appointed to look out a place to set the meeting house, and at an adjourned meeting on the 26th of the same month, the place was agreed upon, and measures soon after taken to provide for erecting it. The Rev. Jedediah Dewey had been settled as minister of the church and congregation, in the fall of 1763; and stated and regular religious worship provided for. By the year 1765 a large portion of the town had become occupied by industrious settlers from Massachusetts and Connecticut, who had cleared much of the land, erected dwelling-houses and barns, with mills, opened and worked highways, and established schools for the instruction of children and youth, and were living in a comfortable and thriving condition. Settlements had also been made to the northward as far as Danby, and extensive preparations were making for occupying other townships, as well as for extending the settlements in those already commenced—the tillers of the hard New England soil being then, as they have often been since, swarming for emigration to new and uncultivated lands.

In this state of things the settlers, in the spring of 1765, were surprised by a proclamation from Lieut. Governor Colden, of New York, dated April 10th, furnishing a copy of an order of the King in Council, of the 20th July preceding, by which the western bank of Connecticut River was declared to be the boundary between the provinces of New Hampshire and New York, and notifying all his majesty's subjects in the province "to conform thereto, and govern themselves accordingly." There is no doubt that this change of jurisdiction, made without the knowledge of the settlers, was contrary to their wishes, and quite distasteful to them.

The people of New England were not favorably inclined towards the institutions and government of New York. A large portion of the lands in that province had been granted in very extensive tracts, the tillers of the soil occupying the position of tenants to their landlord owners, who were dignified with the lordly title of patroons. This tenancy was looked upon by the independent farmers of New England, as a species of degrading servitude. The government of New York was also of an aristocratic and central character, in which the body of the people had but little participation. All the officers, from the highest to the lowest—from the judges of the Supreme Court down to constables and superintendants of highways, were appointed, either directly or indirectly, by the central executive authority in New York City. The town meeting, that school and nursery of republican equality, in which the men of New England had been accustomed to elect all inferior officers, and to consult and legislate upon their local affairs, was an institution hardly known in that province.

But notwithstanding the aversion of the settlers to the New York system and laws, there is no doubt that the new jurisdiction would have been quietly submitted to, if nothing more had been demanded. Rumors, however, soon began to prevail, that the King's Order in Council was to be construed in New York, not only as providing new governors and laws for the settlers, but also as annulling the titles to the lands they occupied. Those rumors became confirmed, in the course of the summer and fall, by the appearance among them of numbers of men from the metropolis of the province, having with them surveyors employed in running and marking lines by trees in the woods, and setting up stakes and other land-marks in the cleared fields, and also by their making direct claims to lands, under New York patents.

Becoming thus alarmed for the security of their property, the settlers of the several towns in this part of the territory, which had been annexed to New York, appointed agents to apply to the Governor of the province to protect them in their possessions. These agents, Samuel Robinson of Bennington, and Jeremiah French of Manchester, accordingly repaired to New York City for that purpose, in the month of December, 1765. But, on making known their errand to the Governor, they found the city speculators had been altogether too fast for them; that the largest and most valuable portions of their land had been already granted; and that, for the poorer land that remained, the enormous patent fees which were demanded, would be fully equivalent to the actual value of the soil.

Among the lands which had thus been granted, there may be mentioned as characteristic of the others, a grant of 26,000 acres by the name of Princetown, to John Tabor Kempe, James Duane and Walter Rutherford, being a tract some 12 miles in length, by about 4 in breadth, and embracing the whole of the rich valley of the Battenkill, which is included in the townships of Manchester and Sunderland, and the largest part of that in Arlington, and a grant of 10,000 acres to Crean Brush, covering considerable portions of the southwesterly part of Bennington and the northwesterly part of Pownal. The persons who have been named, for whose benefit these grants were made, were all New York City lawyers—Kempe, the first named, being Attorney General of the province. It was well known in New York, that these lands had long been granted by the province of New Hampshire, and were actually occupied under such grants; and the patents were procured in utter disregard of the rights and claims of the settlers. Such was the general character of the early New York grants. They were made by Lieut. Governor Colden to his favorites and friends, for mere purposes of speculation—the grantees, in their turn, gratifying him by the payment of the patent fees, which they expected speedily to realise, with enormous additions, from the avails of the land.

The controversy occasioned by the granting by New York of the lands that had been previously granted by New Hampshire, which resulted in a revolution that severed the territory from the jurisdiction of New York, belongs rather to the history of the State of Vermont than to that of any single town. The people of Bennington, however, took a leading and important part in the controversy; and a brief notice of the grounds of the dispute seems indispensable to a right understanding of subsequent events with which they were connected.

The King's Order in Council of July, 1764, declaring "the western bank of the river Connecticut *to be*" the eastern boundary of New York, was construed by the ruling authorities of the

province, as not only asserting what its boundary *should be* in future, but as affirming what it *always had been*; and hence they held that the grants of the Governor of New Hampshire, having been of lands not within his province, were absolutely null and void. But they did not rely wholly, or indeed mainly, upon this doubtful construction of the King's Order. They claimed that the Connecticut River was the original boundary of New York, under and by virtue of the charter of King Charles to the Duke of York, in 1764, and that such had ever continued to be its rightful extent. The language of the charter, though confused and unintelligible, as a description of any definite territory, seemed, nevertheless, to favor the claim; and, indeed, unexplained by the lights of history and contemporaneous exposition, to give it an air of strong plausibility. It is not, however, intended to discuss this question of legal right. It is deemed sufficient for our present purpose to state, that prior to the King's order of July, 1764, New York had never, for a single moment, exercised jurisdiction to any part of Connecticut River; that New Hampshire had been repeatedly recognized by the King and his Ministry, as extending westward to Lake Champlain, and to a line running southerly from that Lake to the northwest corner of Massachusetts, the present western boundary of Vermont; that in all the English and American maps of the period, and they are numerous, New York is represented as bounded on the east by the last mentioned line, and that such line was universally understood, both in Old and New England, to be the boundary between the two provinces of New Hampshire and New York.

But even if it should be found, that the title of the settlers to the lands they occupied was not a strictly legal one, no question can be made but that it was in a high degree equitable. The lands had been granted in the name of the King, by one of his royal Governors having apparent jurisdiction over them, and had been purchased in good faith by the settlers, and made valuable by their improvements, they fully believing in the validity of their titles. It would be manifestly unjust and oppressive, and indeed a palpable fraud in the Crown, for him the allow another of his subordinates to deprive them of property thus acquired, or to require them to purchase it of him a second time. Yet such oppression and fraud was atempted, and earnestly sought to be consummated, by the governor and council of New York, and, as we have already seen, from base and sinister motives.

The situation of the people of Bennington at this time is so fairly and pleasantly stated by Mr. Bancroft, in his history of the United States, (vol. 5, p. 291,) that we cannot forbear to quote it.—Referring to a letter of Gov. Hutchinson to Gov Pownal, of July 10, 1765, Mr. Bancroft says:

"Men of New England, 'of a superior sort,' had obtained of the government of New Hampshire a warrant for land down the western slope of the Green Mountains, on a branch of the Hoosick, 20 miles east of Hudson River; formed already a community of 67 families, in as many houses, with an ordained minister; had elected their own municipal officers; formed 3 several public schools; set their meeting house among their primeval forests of beech and maple; and, in a word, enjoyed the flourishing state which springs from rural industry, intelligence and unaffected piety. They called their village Bennington. The royal officers at New York disposed anew of that town, as well as of others near it, so that the King was known to the settlers near the Green Mountains, chiefly by his agents who had knowingly sold his lands twice over. In this way the soil of Bennington became a fit battle-field for Independence."

On the first of November, 1765, the famous Stamp Act went into effect, and the stamps which Lieut. Gov. Colden received from England having been forcibly wrested from him by a general rising of a patriot mob of New York City, and placed beyond his reach, he was unable to authenticate his patents, and the granting them was consequently suspended until the news of the repeal of the act was received in June, 1766. In the mean time, Lieut. Gov. Colden had been succeeded in the administration of the government of the province by Sir Henry Moore. He issued patents less rapidly, and with somewhat more regard to the claims of the grantees under New Hampshire, than Mr. Colden had done. Still the dangers of the settlers from the patents already issued, as well as from new grants, were imminent, and they resolved to apply directly to the Crown for relief. Petitions, stating the grievances under which they labored, were accordingly prepared and extensively signed, and Samuel Robinson, of Bennington, was appointed their agent to present them to the King. He reached London early in the year 1767, and so far succeeded in his mission as to obtain an order from the King in Council, under date of July 24, 1767, forbidding the Governor of New York, in the most positive terms, from granting any more lands in the disputed territory, until his Majesty's further pleasure should be made known. But while Mr. Robinson was still seeking for relief from the grants which had already been made, his mission was unfortunately terminated by his sudden death. (See biographical sketch.)

The order of the King, prohibiting further

grants, accompanied and followed, as it was, by severe reprimands, from the ministry, of the New York governors, for their selfish and unfeeling treatment of the New Hampshire grantees, seems to have greatly discouraged the claimants under the former patents; and governor Moore, respecting and obeying, at least ostensibly, the King's order, the settlers were left in comparative quiet during the remainder of his administration; which, however, terminated by his death, in September, 1769. He was succeeded by Lieut. Gov. Colden, and new attacks upon the settlers immediately commenced.—Within a few days the Lieut. Governor procured the formal advice of his Council, to the effect that the King's order forbidding grants had been wrongly understood by Gov. Moore, as applying to the whole territory which had been annexed to New York; whereas, it should only apply to such lands within it as had been actually granted by New Hampshire. He accordingly proceeded at once to issue new patents to the speculators, as fast as they were ready to furnish the fees, paying no regard, whatever, to the distinction made in the advice of his Council; but granting indiscriminately, as well the lands which had been previously granted by New Hampshire, as those which had not. The claimants under Colden's former patents taking courage from his countenance and decisive conduct, made formal demands of the settlers for the surrender of their possessions, and, on their refusal to comply, commenced actions of ejectment against them before the Court at Albany.

It is proper to mention here, that there was a tract of land in the northwesterly part of Bennington, which stood upon a somewhat different footing from that of any other New York grant, being embraced in a patent issued prior to the charter of the township by New Hampshire.—It was included in a patent of 12,000 acres called Wallomsack, which had been granted in 1739. It began in the province of New York, near the present village of North Hoosick, and, in order to embrace the windings of the stream and the rich land along its banks, was very irregular in form, having not less than ten angles or corners. It was, in fact, very much in the shape of a short-legged boot, the toe of which reached up into Bennington, covering the farm of James Breakenridge. Mr. Breakenridge was the first occupant; and it was not until he had been in possession several years, and had made extensive improvements, that he was aware of the existence of this adverse claim.

The New Yorkers, considering this as a favorable patent under which to carry on their attacks upon the settlers, not only demanded the possessions of Breakenridge, and served him with writs of ejectment, but procured the appointment of Commissioners under the Quit Rent law of the province, for the purpose of dividing his land among the New York claimants. The Commissioners, with surveyors and chainmen, made their appearance on his possessions, Oct. 19, 1769, where they found a considerable number of men collected, some of them armed, but mostly engaged in harvesting corn. The Commissioners and their attendants not relishing the presence of so great a number of people, called on them to disperse, which request not being complied with, Esquire Munro, of whom we shall learn more hereafter, advanced and read to them the riot act; but without much effect. No actual violence appears to have been offered; but the New York party, having cause to apprehend resistance if they continued their survey, became intimidated, and gave up their undertaking. They made a report of their proceedings to Lieut. Gov. Colden, who issued his proclamation for the apprehension of the offenders as rioters, naming, as "the principal authors and actors in the riot," James Breakenridge, Rev. Jedediah Dewey, Samuel Robinson, Nathaniel Holmes Henry Walbridge and Moses Robinson. They were soon afterwards indicted as rioters, in the Court at Albany, but none of them were ever arrested, or brought to trial.

The next June (1770) came on the ejectment trials at Albany. The Court took judicial notice that the province of New York had always extended eastward to Connecticut River; and, holding the New Hampshire charters produced by the defendants to be null and void, refused to allow them to be read to the jury. Verdicts were consequently very readily obtained for the plaintiffs.

Ethan Allen is first heard of on the New Hampshire grants, in connection with these trials. He had resided in Salisbury, Ct., and came to Bennington about this time—was a proprietor under some of the New Hampshire charters, and assisted the defendants in preparing the cases for trial. It is related of Allen, that after the trials were over, Attorney General Kempe, with two or three other gentlemen interested in the New York grants, called upon him and advised him to return to his Green Mountain friends, and persuade them to make the best terms they could with their new landlords, intimating that however fair their claim might be, it had certainly now become desperate, and reminding him of the proverb, "that might makes right." To this proposal Allen merely replied, "that the gods of the valleys were not the gods of the hills." This laconic figure of speech he left to be interpreted by his visitors, adding only, when an explanation was asked by the King's Attorney, *that if he would come to Ben-*

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nington, the meaning should be made clear to him."

Among the judgments in Ejectment, which had been recovered at Albany, were two for lands in Bennington, one against James Breakenridge, who resided towards the north west part of the town, about a mile from New York line, at the place now occupied by his grandson, John Breakenridge. The other judgment was against Josiah Fuller, whose house and farm were in the southeasterly part of the town, a little to the eastward of the present residence of Thomas Jewett. Dr. Fuller, the defendant, had been settled on the farm for several years, when it was granted by Colden to one Slaughter, under date of May 30, 1765, before the occupant could possibly have had an opportunity to apply for a confirmation of his New Hampshire title.

On the return of the defendants and their friends to Bennington, a meeting of the settlers of the town was called to determine what should be done. It was plainly a matter in which their all was at stake. By the decision of the New York judges their titles were all declared to be invalid, and the only alternative left them was to surrender their property to their mercenary enemies, or bid defiance to the process of the court. After duly considering the consequences of whichever course they should take, they resolved upon the latter. They accordingly voted to take the farms of Breakenridge and Fuller under the protection of the town, and to defend them against the New York officers, at all hazzards.

Encouraged by the success of the Albany trials, the New York claimants of the Walloomsack patent made a second attempt to divide the lands of Mr. Breakenridge between them, but met with quite as decided opposition as before, whereupon Lord Dunmore, then governor of the province, issued his proclamation for the arrest of the "rioters;" Simeon Hatheway, Moses Scott, Jonathan Fisk and Silas Robinson, being designated "as the principal authors and actors in the riot and breach of the peace." These persons, with twelve others, were indicted as rioters, and the sheriff of Albany county with his under officers, aided by John Munro, soon afterwards succeeded in arresting one of their number. This John Munro had seated himself on Little White Creek, just within the limits of the town of Shaftsbury, under the patronage of Duane and Kempe, the noted New York speculators, with whom he kept up an active correspondence. He had been commissioned as a justice of the peace for the county of Albany, and was not only ready to exercise his judicial functions against the New Hampshire settlers, but also, when occasion offered, to act in the capacity of constable or sheriff's assistant in arresting them. Silas Robinson, one of the party indicted, resided on the main road, about two miles north of the Bennington village, at the place now occupied by Stephen Robinson. Early in the morning of the 29th of Nov., the sheriff and his party went to his house, and coming upon him when he was off his guard, succeeded in taking him prisoner: and by returning with great speed before notice could be given to his neighbors, they were enabled to carry him off to Albany, where he was detained in jail for several months. He is believed to have been the only settler in the grants whom the Yorkers, as they were styled, were ever able to arrest and punish as a rioter, though great numbers were accused and indicted as such.

Now came on the great trial at Bennington that was to determine the strength of New, York laws, and the fate of the settlers. Several attempts had been made by the Sheriff of Albany to execute writs of possession against Breakenridge and Fuller; but he had been so effectually threatened and opposed, that they had all proved unsuccessful, and there seemed no other way for the plaintiffs to acquire the possession of the farms of the defendants, than for the sheriff to call to his aid the power of the county. This was accordingly resolved upon, and great preparations made to ensure its success.

Sheriff Ten Eyck made a general summons of the citizens of Albany, and when he left the city for Bennington, on the morning of the 28th of July, 1771, he found himself at the head of over three hundred variously armed men, of different occupations and professions; among whom, of the gentry of the town, were the Mayor and several Aldermen, and four eminent counsellors of the law, viz: Messrs. Sylvester, Robert Yates, Christopher Yates, and Mr. Bleecker. The party halted for the night at Sancoik, just below the present village of North Hoosick, and having received some addition to its numbers by new levies on the way, took up its march the next morning for the residence of Mr. Breakenridge, some 6 or 7 miles distant.

The settlers had received notice of the approach of the sheriff and his posse, and had prepared themselves for their reception. Mr. Breakenridge's house was situated about a mile from the New York line at the foot of a slight ridge of land running east and west, then covered with woods; along the southerly side of which ridge ran the road past the house, and by which from the west, the posse would naturally

come. In this woods, so far behind the ridge as to allow only their heads and the points of their muskets to be obscurely seen among the trees from the road, were posted nearly 100 well armed men. Across a cleared field to the southeast of the house, in sight and within gun shot of it, was another somewhat smaller body of armed men. The house itself had been prepared against an assault by strong barricades for the door, and loopholes in the walls from which to fire upon assailants, and within it were 18 resolute men, well supplied with the proper means for defence, and provided with a red flag to be hoisted from the chimney, to notify their friends without whenever their assistance should be needed. The family of Mr. B:, had taken up their abode at a neighbors, and in this condition the settlers calmly awaited the approach of their adversaries.

When the advanced party of the Sheriff's posse reached the bridge, (now the Henry bridge) half a mile to the north-west of Breakenridge's, they found it guarded by "six or seven men in arms who said they had orders to stop them." However, after some conversation it was agreed that a few of the party might pass for the purpose of seeing Mr. Breakenridge, upon condition that no more should cross until their return. These headed by Mayor Cuyler, were then conducted near Mr. B's house, where they found him in company with some 20 or 30 others. On being inquired of why so many men were assembled, with the apparent design of opposing the Sheriff, Mr. B. gave them for answer that he had no farther concern with the farm, "*but that the township had resolved to take the same under their protection, and that they intended to keep it.*" This the Mayor told him was a mere evasion, which would not excuse him from the consequences that might ensue; "but that whatever blood should be spilled, in opposing the King's writ, would be required from his hands." After more discourse it was agreed that Mr. B. should have some further communication with his friends: that the Mayor and his party should return to the bridge, where they should be informed in half an hour of the result of his conference.

At the end of the half hour the Sheriff, who had now reached the bridge with his whole party, was notified by a message from the settlers, that the possession would not be given up, "but would be kept, at all events." Whereupon the Sheriff gave order for the posse to march forward to the house, but not more than 20 or 30 could be persuaded to cross the bridge, and most of those with much apparent reluctance. The men comprising the Sheriff's party had by this time obtained an inkling of the kind of reception they were likely to meet with, and were unwilling to expose their lives in a cause in which they had no interest, and of the justice of which they were not well assured. In fact a majority of them disapproved of the conduct of the speculators, and sympathized with the settlers in their defence of their property.

The Sheriff, and those who accompanied him, on approaching the house, held a parley with the leaders of the settlers, in which counsellor, Robert Yates used many ingenious arguments drawn from his knowledge of legal lore, to convince them that the New York claimants had a very clear right to deprive them of their farms, and appropriate them to their own use. But the arguments proving much less successful than when they had been offered to the New York judges, the Sheriff seized an axe, and, going towards the door of the house, threatened to break it open. Immediately the party in the field perceiving his movements presented their pieces towrads him, upon which he very suddenly came to the conclusion that "discretion was the better part of valor," and retired. On returning to the bridge the Sheriff thought proper, (probably to save himself from censure) to make a formal request of the posse to accompany him five miles further into the township of Bennington, to aid him in taking possession of the farm of Mr. Josiah Euller; but as no one seemed inclined to venture further in that direction, that part of the *programme* of the expedition from Albany was concluded to be omitted, and "the power of the county" was allowed to evaporate—the men comprising it, dispersing with all commendable speed to their several homes, thus leaving the settlers in quiet occupation of their property, and illustrating the truth of the quaint apothegm put forth by Allen after the trials at Albany, "that the gods of the valleys were not the gods of the hills."*

It is scarcely possible to over estimate the importance, in the New York controversy, of this discomfiture of the sheriff and his posse. It not only gave confidence to the New Hampshire claimants in their ability to defend their possessions, but served to convince their opponents that the feelings of the body of their own people were in unison with those of the settlers, and that any attempt to gain possession of the

* This account of the expedition of the Sheriff and his posse is prepared from a comparison of that by Ira Allen, in his History of Vermont, with sundry others of members of the posse, found in the 4th vol. of the Documentary History of New York, and with a manuscript letter of Robert Yates, Esq., written to his friends, Messrs. Duane & Kempe, immediately on his return from Bennington, and dated July 20, 1771. This letter is more particular in details than any of the other accounts.

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disputed lands, by calling into public action the civil power of the province, would necessarily prove unavailing. This defeat of the New York claimants was the entering wedge that eventually severed the people of the New Hampshire Grants from a province to which they had been unknowingly annexed by the arbitrary will of the Crown. Here, in fact, on the farm of James Breakenridge, was born the future State of Vermont, which, struggling through the perils of infancy, had, by the commencement of the general revolution, acquired the activity and strength of adventurous youth; by its close reached the full stature of manhood, and not long afterwards had become the acknowledged equal of its associate American republics.

From the time of the retreat of the Sheriff's posse from Bennington, the forcible opposition to the New York patentees took a more definite and systematic form, throughout the several townships on the west side of the Green Mountain, being more fully regulated by conventions, and carried into effect by a military association which had been organized for that purpose. One company of this military organization was formed in Bennington, of which Seth Warner was Captain, and other similar companies were organized in other townships, the whole, when acting together, to be commanded by Ethan Allen, to whom the title of Colonel was given. In defiant contempt of a reported threat of the governor of New York, that he would "drive the opposers of his government into the Green Mountains," this military body assumed for themselves the name of *Green Mountain Boys*, which eventually became an honorable appellation for the hardy freemen of the territory they inhabited. This name was not, however, readily recognized by the New Yorkers as a proper designation of their antagonists, who shared the common lot of all early opposers of government oppression, of being stigmatized as "rioters." "conspirators," and "wanton disturbers of the public peace." These and other opprobrious terms were applied to them, when spoken of individually. Collectively, they were usually styled "the Bennington Mob," continuing to be called by this name, in the New York correspondence and official accounts of them, long after Bennington and its vicinity had ceased to be the place of their active operations.

But the New York claimants and government officials did not enjoy a monopoly in the calling of hard names. They in their turn were commonly designated by the New Hampshire settlers as "Yorkers," as "Yorkites," and were not unfrequently called "unfeeling speculators" 'land jobbers,' 'land thieves,' 'land pirates,' &c.

But the New York controversy, more especially from this period, belongs to the history of the state, rather than to that of a town, and cannot with propriety be pursued further in our sketch of Bennington. It may, however, be stated that the head quarters of the opponents of New York continued, for a long time, to be at Bennington; the place where the councils of the leaders were held, where their plans were devised and matured, being at the Green Mountain tavern kept by Stephen Fay, the sign of which was the stuffed skin of a Catamount, with teeth grinning towards New York. When Allen, Baker and Cochran, in daring mockery of a proclamation of the governor of New York for their apprehension, issued printed handbills over their signatures offering a reward of £15 for James Duane, and £10 for Attorney General Kempe, "those common disturbers of the public peace," as they were styled, were required to be delivered "at Landlord Fay's, in Bennington."

The house where this then famous tavern was kept, and which was subsequently occupied by the council of safety during the trying period of the Revolution, is still standing, being the second dwelling north of the Court House, on the same side of the highway. It is now occupied by Samuel Fay, Esq., a grandson of the original proprietor, a venerable and worthy representative of the olden time, now in the 89th year of his age, having been born Aug. 16, 1772. He was consequently just five years old on the day of Bennington battle, of which he has a clear recollection. He also distinctly remembers Gov. Thomas Chittenden, Gen. Ethan Allen, Col. Seth Warner, and other notables in the youthful days of Vermont. He served as deputy to Sheriff David Robinson for 14 years, from 1793 to 1811, and from that time for 12 years, until 1823, as Sheriff of the county, the duties of which offices he performed to the entire satisfaction of all. Long may he live in the continued enjoyment of the respect and affection of his large circle of acquaintances and friends.

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

The opening of the revolutionary war found the people of Bennington nominally under the jurisdiction of New York, but substantially independent, obeying only the decrees of committees and conventions, and of their own town meetings. In none of the proceedings of the town was the authority of New York ever recognized. The warnings of their meetings up to the year 1770 are headed "Province of New Hampshire"—after that date no province is

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specified. The people of the town had been prepared to enter actively into the contest for American liberty, by sharing in the general hostility to the arbitrary measures of the British crown and ministry; by sympathy with their friends in Massachusetts and Connecticut, from whence they had emigrated; by deep distrust of a monarch who had permitted his greedy servants, in his name, to grant his lands twice over, and to persecute his first grantees as felons and outlaws; by the hesitating and tardy manner in which their old enemies of the province of New York had seconded the patriotic measures of the other colonies, and finally, by the massacre, by the king's New York officers, of one of the inhabitants of the New-Hampshire Grants at Westminster.

The people of Bennington were well aware of the importance of the post of Ticonderoga, in the approaching contest, and early in March, 1775, their committee had agreed with John Brown, an agent of Samuel Adams and Joseph Warren, of the Massachusetts committee, that the Green Mountain Boys would hold themselves in readiness to seize that fort, whenever they should learn that hostilities had been commenced by the King's forces in that province. When, therefore, a few days after the Battle of Lexington, messengers arrived from Connecticut, accompanied by Brown, for the purpose of collecting a force to make an attack upon that place, they found here a body of men with minds already prepared for the expedition. The old military corps which had done effectual service in guarding the territory from the intrusion of the Yorkers, and occasionally administering rather sharp punishment to some of the most incorrigible of them, was speedily mustered and on their way to the Lake; the town of Bennington furnishing the Commander and two of the Captains, Warner and Herrick, as well as a considerable portion of the officers and men. But the details of this expedition, and also its important consequences, belong to general history. The immediate result of it was the well-known surrender of the fortress, on the demand of Allen, to a *two-fold authority*, one of which, that of "the Continental Congress," had, perhaps, never before been heard of by the garrison, *and the other*—it has been rather uncharitably suggested—was probably not much better known to them.

The news of this unanticipated event came upon the friends of the King like a clap of thunder in a clear sky, and seemed a melancholy presage of the future. Lieut. Gov. Colden, who was then administering the government of New York, and devoting all his energies to sustain the measures of his royal master, in giving a doleful account of the great misfortune to Lord Dartmouth, the English minister, seems to seek some consolation in the fact, that the King's loyal and order-loving subjects, in the old colony of New York, were not concerned in it. "The only people of this province," he says in his dispatch, "who had any hand in this expedition, were that set of lawless people, *whom your Lordship has heard much of, under the name of the Bennington Mob.*"

Neither the prescribed limits of this sketch, nor the time permitted for its preparation, will allow of a detailed account of the part taken by the town of Bennington, as such, or its people, as individuals, in the Revolutionary struggle. Only some of the most prominent matters can be noticed, and most of them must be hastily passed over.

In the regiment of Green Mountain Boys which was raised under the advice of the Continental Congress, in the summer of 1775, for service in Canada, the town of Bennington was represented by Seth Warner, as its Lieut. Col. and Commandant, Samuel Safford as Major, Walt Hopkins as Captain, and John Fassett, jr. Lieutenant, and by many others, in different capacities. Among the important services performed by this regiment was the decisive defeat of Gen. Carlton, at Longuiel, which prevented his furnishing relief to St. Johns, and caused its immediate surrender, and also the abandonment of Montreal to the American forces under Gen. Montgomery.

1776.

The year 1776 opened with the gloomy intelligence of the defeat and fall of Montgomery before Quebec, and with a strong appeal from Gen. Wooster, in Canada, for re-inforcements from the Grants. Col. Warner, whose regiment of Green Mountain Boys had been but a few weeks honorably discharged, again beat up for volunteers, and he was in a few days at the head of another regiment, which immediately marched to Quebec, and endured the hardships and perils of a winter campaign, bringing up the rear of the retreating American army the ensuing spring. No list of either the officers or men comprising this regiment has been found. A fragment of a pay-roll merely shows that Gideon Brownson of Sunderland, was Captain of one of the companies, of which Ebenzer Walbridge, of this town, was Liutenant, as well as Adjutant of the regiment.

The Continental Congress was so well satisfied with the services, in Canada, of the men from the New Hampshire Grants, that a resolution was pasted on the 5th of July, 1776, for raising a separate Continental regiment of reg-

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ular troops, the officers of which were appointed from that territory. Of this regiment—which continued in service through the war—Seth Warner, the Colonel, Samuel Safford, Lieut. Colonel, Wait Hopkins, Captain, Joseph Safford, Lieutenant, Jacob Safford, Ensign, and Bejamin Hopkins, Adjutant, were from Bennington.

By the retreat of the American forces from Canada, the northern portion of the Grants became exposed to the invasions of the enemy, and at a town meeting held Sept. 23, 1776, it was voted to raise £90, "as an encouragement of those who may enlist into the service of guarding the frontier towns in the grants," to be appropriated in bounty of "forty shillings per man." It was also voted "to raise a sufficiency of money to pay those that went from this town, last June or July, to guard said frontier, if the Continent dont pay them."

In October, upon notice from Gen. Gates, then in command on the Lakes, of an expected attack upon Ticonderoga, the militia of Bennington and the neighboring towns, under Col. Moses Robinson, turned out *en masse*, and marched to his relief. At the same time Mr. Yancey, the commissary of that department, addressed a letter to the chairman of the committee of the town of Bennington, informing him that an immediate supply of flour was necessary for the subsistence of the army, and urging the committee, in the most pressing terms, to collect and forward at once all that was in their power. The next day after the receipt of this requisition, Nathan Clark, the chairman of the committee, returned for answer, that 1000 bushels of wheat had been collected, and was being ground at the mills, and would be forwarded as fast as possible; but saying "that the militia having left us almost to a man, renders it very difficult to furnish assistance to convey what we have already on hand," and suggesting the propriety of discharging some of the militia, for the purpose of having them employed in that service. For their promptness and energy in this matter, the Committee not only received the very warm thanks of the Commissiary, but also a dispatch from Deputy Adj. General Trumbull, in which he says, "The General has seen your letter to Mr. Yancey, and directs me to return you his most cordial thanks for the zeal you expressed for the service of our insulted country. Agreeable to the request of the Committee, he has ordered one of the Companies from your town to return for the purpose of assisting in a work so neccessary for the good of the army." The alarm for the safety of Ticonderoga passed over, and Col. Robinson's regiment of militia were discharged early in the month of November. On dismissing them from service, the General addressed to Col. Robinson a testimonial of their service as follows:

TICONDEROGA, Nov. 9, 1776.

To COL. MOSES ROBINSON:—

SIR—I am to return to you and the officers and men of your regiment my sincere thanks, for the spirit and alertness you have shown in marching to the defence of this important post, when threatened with an immediate attack from the enemy. I now, gentlemen, dismiss you with honor. I also certify that neither you nor any of your officers have received any pay from me for your services on this occasion. That I leave to be settled and adjusted between your State and the general Congress of all the United States. With sentiments of gratitude and respect,

I am, Sir, your most
Obedient humble servant,
HORATIO GATES.

A roll of one of the companies from Bennington which was in service on this occasion, has been found among the papers of Captain Elijah Dewey, who commanded it. The following is a copy;

"Pay Roll of Captain Elijah Dewey's Company in Col. Moses Robinson's Regiment of the Militia in the service of the United States of America. Mount Independence, 1776.

Elijah Dewey, Capt., Ebenezer Walbridge, 1st. Lieut., Thomas Jewett, 2d Lieut., Nathaniel Fillmore, Ensign—Joseph Rudd, Daniel Harman, John Fay, Sergeants, John Smith, Jedediah Merrill, Thomas Story, Corporals. [Privates] Samuel Cutler, Ezekiel Harman, Joseph Wickwire, Daniel Kinsley, Jonathan Parsons, Andrew Weaver, Abner Marble, Phineas Scott, Aaron Haynes, Silas Harman, Joseph Robinson, Ezekiel Smith, Seth Porter, David Powers, Hopestill Armstrong, Joseph Willoughby, Samuel Hunt, Joshua Carpenter, Othniel Green, Philip Matteson, Roswel Moseley."

1777.

The people of Bennington took an active and patriotic part in the stirring events of the year 1777.

Anxious to complete the regiment of Col. Warner, which was to represent their town and the New Hampshire Grants in the regular continental army, the town, at a meeting held the 14th of April, voted to raise £240 lawful money, ($800) to be paid in bounties of $40 to each man from the town that should enlist in such regiment.

In the month of June, on the advance of Burgoyne up Lake Champlain, the militia regiment of Col. Moses Robinson, which among other companies included two from this town, was called into service, and was at Mount Independence when that fort, together with Ticonderoga, was evacuated by St. Clair, July 6, 1777. At this time the Convention for forming the

Constitution of the state was assembled at Windsor; but, on receiving the alarming news of the loss of these posts, they hastily adjourned, appointing a Council of Safety to administer government until the meeting of the legislature under the constitution. This Council of Safety met at Manchester the 15th of July, and soon afterwards adjourned to Bennington, where it continued in permanent session until after the close of the campaign by the surrender of Burgoyne in October following. The room which this body occupied during this trying period is still to be seen in the ancient tavern house of "Landlord Fay," with the words "Council-room," cut in olden time on the mantle piece.

The battle of Bennington which occurred a few weeks after the evacuation of Ticonderoga is doubtless an event which from its character and consequences appropriately belongs to general history, though the part taken in it by the people of Bennington as clearly belongs to that of the town. It would be impossible to make the latter reasonably intelligible without some general outline of the engagement, and of the circumstances preceding and attending it. This will be done with as much brevity as shall be found practicable.

The progress of Burgoyne towards Albany had been so retarded by the natural difficulties of the route, and the obstructions thrown in his way by the Americans, that it was nearly a month after his capture of Ticonderoga before he had reached the Hudson river. Here he found himself so deficient in provisions and also in cattle and carriages for transportation, that he was greatly embarrassed about the means of advancing further. The articles he most needed had been collected in considerable quantities at Bennington, as a convenient depot from which to supply the American forces. These Burgoyne resolved to seize for the use of his own army. He accordingly detached for that purpose a select body of about 500 German regulars, some Canadians, a corps of Provincials and over 100 Indians, with two light pieces of artillery, the whole under the command of Col. Baum. To favor their operations, and to furnish assistance in case of necessity, a detachment of the British army was posted on the east bank of the Hudson, opposite to Saratoga, and another detachment of five or six hundred Germans, under Col. Breyman, was advanced to Battenkill. Baum set off with the force under his command, for Bennington, on the morning of the 12th of Aug., and arrived that day at Cambridge, about 15 miles N. W. from Bennington.

On the evacuation of Ticonderoga by Gen. St. Clair, Cols. Warner and Francis, in charge of the rear guard, were overtaken at Hubbardton by a greatly superior force of the enemy, and after a severe action were defeated. The remnant of Warner's regiment, reduced to but little over 100 effective men, assembled at Manchester, where it was stationed until the day before the battle of Bennington. In order to aid in arresting the progress of Burgoyne, a brigade of militia had been mustered and sent from New Hampshire, under the command of Gen. John Stark. Crossing the mountain from Charlestown, (No. 4) he reached Manchester the 7th of August.—Finding that a considerable body of the enemy which had been for some time at Castleton, threatening Manchester, and to cross over to the Connecticut river, had marched to the Hudson, Gen. Stark with his brigade passed on to Bennington, where he arrived the 9th of August. His troops encamped about two miles west of the meeting-house, near the then residence of Col. Herrick, more lately known as the Dimmick place, where they remained for five days; Gen. Stark in the mean time, collecting information in regard to the position and designs of the enemy, and consulting with the Council of Safety and with Col. Warner, who was also at Bennington, in regard to future operations.

On the 13th Isaac Clark and Eleazer Edgerton, two scouts from this town in the service of the council of safety brought information that a party of Indians were at Cambridge, and Gen. Stark sent Lieut. Col. Gregg, of his brigade, with 200 men, to stop their progress: but during the following night he was advised that a large body of troops, with a piece of artilery, was in the rear of the Indians, and that they were advancing towards Bennington. On the morning of the 14th Stark moved with his brigade, and such other militia as could be rallied, to the support of Gregg, and about 5 miles from Bennington, met him retreating before the enemy. Stark drew up his men in order of battle, but Baum perceiving the Americans to be too strong to be advantageously attacked, halted on a commanding piece of ground, commenced throwing up entrenchments, and sent back an express for re-inforcements. Stark, unable to draw him from his position, fell back about a mile and encamped; the place of his encampment being four miles north westerly from the village of Bennington, on the farm now owned by Paul M. Henry, Esq., to the north east of his dwelling house—a considerable portion of the camp-ground being now occupied by old apple trees.

The well chosen position of Baum was on the summit of a hill which rises abruptly some three or four hundred feet from the west bank of the

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Walloomsack, with somewhat lower hills to the north and west of it, and a large plain, then partly covered with woods, across the river in front. The Walloomsack, which is a crooked, fordable branch of the Hoosick, after running a northerly direction for half a mile beyond the encampment of Stark, turns gradually to the west, and then again suddenly to the south, in which direction it passes the encampment of Baum, and then takes a westerly course by Sancoik, which is about two miles below the position of Baum. The encampments of the two hostile armies were about two miles from each other, and the road from Bennington, by Sancoik to Cambaidge, passed both of them; but by reason of the bend in the river, crossing it twice between them. On the hill, of which Baum had taken possession, which was covered with woods, he immediately commenced throwing up entrenchments of earth and timber, and continued thus to strengthen his position, until the attack upon him commenced on the afternoon of the 16th; his encampment being also defended by two brass field-pieces. He had been joined, on his way from the Hudson and at his encampment, by a considerable body of loyalists of the vicinity. Among these was Francis Pfister, a retired British officer of the French war, who resided on what is now known as the Tibbetts place, half a mile west of Hoosick Four Corners, and was familiarly known as Col. Pfister. These loyalists, together with Peter's corps of provincials, were posted on the other side of the river, three-fourths of a mile to the S. E. of Baum, and upon a hill considerably lower than that occupied by him. Here also were erected works of defence, of earth and logs, designated by the Americans as the "Tory Breastwork." Tradition, in the vicinity, assigns the immediate command of this post to Col. Pfister, and there seems no room for doubt that he occupied a prominent position there as an officer, if he was not in its actual command. The road crossed the river about midway between these two posts, at what has been latterly known as the Barnet place, and is at the second rail road bridge, in passing from North Bennington to Troy. Between the two bridges the Baum hill covered with woods. may be seen by the traveler from the cars to the right, and the place of the "Tory breastwork," in a cleared field to he left.

The force under Gen. Stark consisted of three regiments of New Hampshire militia, respectively commanded by Cols. Hubbard, Stickney and Nichols, a small body of militia from the east side of the mountain, under Col. Wm. Williams of Wilmington, a corps of Rangers then forming under the authority of the Vermont Council of Safety, commanded by Col. Herrick, a body of militia from Bennington and its vicinity under Col. Nathaniel Brush, of which there were two companies from Bennington, the one commanded by Capt. Samuel Robinson and the other by Capt. Elijah Dewey, and Stark was afterwards joined by part of a militia regiment from Berkshire county under Col. Simmons—his whole force probably amounting to about 1600 men.

On the night of the 14th, after taking up his encampment, Stark called a council, and it was resolved to attack the enemy the next morning. But the 15th proved so rainy as to prevent a general action: but the exact position of the enemy was ascertained by scouts and skirmishers, and the plan of attack fully matured. The morning of the 16th opened bright and clear, and to the Americans closed no less brightly. But we prefer to allow Gen. Stark to give an account of the battle in his own words. This was done by him in a letter addressed to Gen. Gates, of which the following is an accurate copy.

General Stark to General Gates.

Bennington, August 22, 1777.

DEAR GENERAL:—

I received yours of the 19th instant, which gave me much pleasure; I beg to be excused for not answering it sooner. I have been so sick ever since that I could not write, neither am I well yet. But General Lincoln has written and I joined with him in opinion on the subject of his letter.

I shall now give your honor a short account of the action on the 16th instant. I was informed there was a party of Indians in Cambridge, on their march to this place; I sent [Lt.] Colonel Gregg of my brigade, to stop them with two hundred men. In the night I was informed, by express, that there was a large body of the enemy on their march, in the rear of the Indians. I rallied all my brigade and what militia was at this place, in order to stop their proceedings. I likewise sent to Manchester, to Col. Warner's regiment that was stationed there; also sent express for the militia to come in with all speed to our assistance, which was punctually obeyed. I then marched in company with Colonels Warner, Williams, Herrick and Brush, with all the men that were present. About five miles from this place I met Colonel Gregg on his retreat, and the enemy in close pursuit after him. I drew up my little army in order of battle; but when the enemy hove in sight, they halted on a very advantageous hill or piece of ground. I sent out small parties in their front to skirmish with them, which scheme had a good effect: they killed and wounded thirty of the enemy, without any loss on our side; but the ground that I was on did not suit for a general action. I marched back about one mile and encamped, called a council, and it was agreed that we should send two detachments in their rear, while the others attacked them in front; but the 15th it rained

all day, therefore had to lay by—could do nothing but skirmish with them.

On the 16th, in the morning, was joined by Col. Simmons, with some militia from Berkshire county. I pursued my plan, detached Col. Nichols, with two hundred men, to attack them in the rear; I also sent Col. Herrick, with three hundred men, in the rear of their right, both to join, and when joined to attack their camp. [Baum's] in the rear; I also sent Cols. Hubbard and Stickney, with two hundred men to their right, [Tory Breastwork,] and sent one hundred men in their front, to draw away their attention that way; and about three o'clock we got all ready for the attack. Col. Nichols begun the same, which was followed by all the rest. The remainder of my little army I pushed up in the front, and in a few minutes the action begun in general, it lasted two hours, the hottest I ever saw in my life—it represented one continued clap of thunder; however, the enemy was obliged to give way, and leave their field pieces and all their baggage behind them. They were all environed with two breast works with their artillery, but our martial courage proved too hard for them.

I then gave orders to rally again in order to secure the victory, but in a few minutes was informed that there was a large re-enforcement on their march within two miles.—Lucky for us, that moment Col. Warner's regiment came up fresh, who marched on and begun the attack afresh. I pushed forward as many of the men as I could to their assistance. The battle continued obstinate on both sides till sunset; the enemy was obliged to retreat; we pursued them till dark, but had day light lasted one hour longer, we should have taken the whole body of them.

We recovered [in the two actions] four pieces of brass cannon, seven hundred stand of arms, and twelve brass-barreled drums, several Hessian swords, about seven hundred prisoners, two hundred and seven dead on the spot, the number of wounded is yet unknown. That part of the enemy that made their escape marched all night, and we returned to our camp.

Too much honor cannot be given to the brave officers and soldiers for gallant behavior; they fought through the midst of fire and smoke, mounted two breastworks that were well fortified and supported with cannon. I cannot particularize any officer, as they all behaved with the greatest spirit and bravery. Col. Warner's superior skill in the action was of extraordinary service to me; I would be glad if he and his men could be recommended to Congress. As I promised in my order that the soldiers should have all the plunder taken in the enemy's camp, would be glad your honor would send me word what the value of the cannon and other artillery stores above described may be. Our loss was inconsiderable; about forty wounded and thirty killed. I lost my horse, bridle and saddle in the action.

I am, Sir, your most devoted, and most obedient humble servant,

JOHN STARK.

Gen. Gates, Albany.

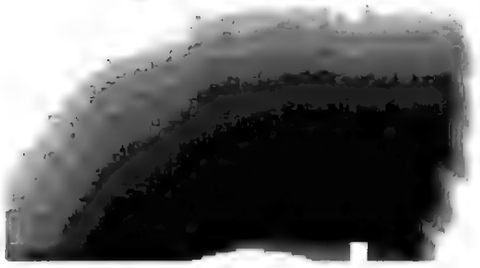
The part taken by Col. Seth Warner in the battle of Bennington, though well authenticated by contemporaneous accounts, has been strangely misunderstood, and consequently misrepresented by several subsequent historians. Both Dr. Williams and Ira Allen in their histories represent Col. Warner *as arriving on the battle-ground with his regiment after the first action was over.*

Now, no historical fact is more certain, than that Warner was with Stark, at Bennington, for several days previous to, and remained with him until after the battle, *assisting him in planning the first, and in conducting both actions*; although *his regiment* only reached the ground in time to participate in the second engagement. The mistake has doubtless arisen from assuming, without inquiry, that Warner came in person with his regiment from Manchester, where it had been stationed; whereas, it was marched from that place under the command of Lieut. Col. Samuel Safford—Warner himself having been for some time at Bennington.

That Warner was with Stark at Bennington, prior to the attack upon Baum, and not with his regiment at Manchester, clearly and distinctly appears from Stark's official account of the battle above given. Speaking of events that occurred on the 13th and 14th he says: "I likewise sent to Manchester, to *Col. Warner's regiment* that was stationed there; also sent expresses for the militia to come in with all speed to our assistance, which was punctually obeyed; *I then marched with Cols. Warner*, Williams, Herrick and Brush, with all the men that were present." Stark then gives an account of his proceedings on the 14th and 15th, and of the engagements on the 16th, representing *Warner's regiment* as coming up *fresh*, after the first action, without intimating that Warner came up with it. After his account of all the events of the day, he says: "Col. Warner's superior skill in the action was of extraordinary service to me," as it undoubtedly was.

Gordon in his "History of the Revolution," (vol. ii., p. 539,) also states that "Stark marched with Warner to meet the enemy on the morning of the 14th of August," and Dr. Thatcher in his contemporaneous journal, says, that "on the 16th Stark, *assisted by Warner*, matured his plans for the battle," (p. 93.) These statements would seem to make it very certain, that Col. Warner participated in both engagements.

It may be further stated in addition, that without knowing what Stark himself had written on the subject, the writer of this sketch had, as long ago as 1828, noticed the discrepancy between the accounts of Gordon and Williams, and had set about ascertaining from the mouths



of living persons how this fact really was.—Again, in October, 1833, on receiving a letter of inquiry from Edward Everett, who was then preparing a life of Stark for Spark's American Biography, (see vol. 1, p. 88,) the writer of this again renewed the investigation, and now has before him the statements of several intelligent and truthful survivors of the battle, reduced to writing on those occasions, and confirming the fact, that Warner was here, at Bennington, with Stark, before and during both engagements.

Among the statements are three which may be mentioned, viz: JACOB SAFFORD, who was a Leutenant in Warner's regiment (see "Journals of Congress," for Nov. 18, 1779,) and marched with the regiment from Manchester, under the command of his brother, Lieut. Col. Samuel Safford, and well remembered that Warner was absent from Manchester, and was at Bennington for some time previous to the battle. He gives a particular account of the march from Manchester, and of the part taken by the regiment in the battle, and states the causes of the delay of its arrival on the battle-ground. SOLOMON SAFFORD, another brother of he Lieut.-Colonel, belonging to one of the Bennington companies of militia, was left in charge of the baggage, at an out-post, when the troops marched for the attack on the morning of the 16th, and was passed and spoken to by Stark and Warner, who were riding side by side to the battle-field. *Gov. Isaac Tichenor*, who was an assistant commissary, under the authority of Congress, came to Bennington in June, 1777, and distinctly remembers, that after Stark reached Bennington, he applied to him for guard for a drove of cattle he had purchased, and was taking to Albany; that, on Stark's declining to provide it, he applied to Warner, who procured the guard for him from the Vermont Council of Safety, then in permanent session; and, that after taking the cattle to Albany, he returned to Bennington by way of Williamstown, and reached there at evening, on the 16th of August, just after the battle was over. He also, from his intimacy with the officers engaged in the battle, knows that Warner was of great assistance to Stark in planning the attack on Baum; that he went into the first action with Stark, and was by his side all day; and that it was contrary to the first impression of Stark, and on the earnest appeal of Warner, that the reinforcement of Breyman was immediately resisted, instead of ordering a retreat to form the scattered forces in regular order of battle.

Warner's residence was at Bennington; he was familiarly acquainted with every rod of ground in the neighborhood of the posts which had been occupied by Baum and their approaches; he was a Colonel in the Continental army, superior in rank to any officer in the vicinity; and he had already acquired a high reputation for bravery and skill;—all which naturally made him the chief counsellor and assistant of Stark, in his deadly struggle with the enemy. Thus much it is deemed proper to say, in order clear up a point in the history of the battle, which seems to have been rather extensively misapprehended.

The body of 300 men under Col. Herrick, mentioned by Stark as having been sent in the rear of Baum's right, was composed of Herrick's Rangers and part of Col. Brush's regiment of militia, a portion of which was from this town. An authentic roll (a copy of which is hereto appended) of the men of Capt. Samuel Robinson's company, who were in the battle, has been preserved, and has on it 77 names. If Capt. Dewey's company contained an equal number, and there is no reason to suppose that it was much, if any, less, the men of Benningnington would make up fully one half of that detachment, especially as some of Herrick's volunteer Rangers were from this town.

The five weeks which had followed the evacuation of Ticonderoga, had been to the people of Bennington a period of great anxiety and alarm. The settlers along the Lake, and as far down as Manchester, had either submitted to Burgoyne and taken his protection, or were abandoning their possessions, and removing to the southward. When it became known that an army of Hessians and Indians was approaching the town, the people from the borders flocked to the centre, as did, also, numbers from other towns; bringing with them such of their most valuable property as could be hastily collected and transported. The more timid and prudent passed on beyond, while others, making such preparations as they could for a sudden removal, awaited further events. On the day of the battle the old village and its vicinity was crowded with women and children, whose husbands, fathers and brothers had gone out to meet and encounter the enemy. Here the heavy sound of musketry and cannon was plainly heard, furnishing evidence that a deadly conflict was in progress. Any attempt to describe the painful anxiety which, during that long summer day, was felt for the result of the struggle, and for the fate of the dear friends engaged in it, would be fruitless. That, as well as the gush of overflowing joy and exultation which followed the news of the defeat of the enemy, can only be imagined. The victory was indeed a noble and proud one to the town, and also to the country, an ominous presage of the future overthrow of Burgoyne.

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But the joy of the people of Bennington was not unmixed with sadness. Four of its most respected citizens had fallen on the field of battle. They were John Fay, (a son of Stephen,) Henry Walbridge, (brother of Ebenezer,) Daniel Warner, (cousin of the Colonel,) and Nathan Clark, (son of Nathan, and brother of Isaac afterwards known as "old Rifle.") They were all in the prime of life, and all heads of families, leaving widows and children to mourn their sudden bereavement. The grief for their loss was not confined to their immediate relatives, but was general, deep and sincere.

Among those of the enemy who lost their lives in the action were the commander of the expedition, Col. Baum, and the leader of the tories, Col. Pfister. They were both mortally wounded, and separately brought a mile and a half this side the battle-ground, to a house still standing opposite the paper-mill of Messrs. Hunter & Co. They both died within twenty-four hours, and were buried near the bank of the river, a few rods below the paper-mill — There is nothing to mark the spot, and the *precise* place of their interment is not known.

Of the relics of the battle remaining in town, there is a broad sword which was taken from Col. Baum, on the field of battle, by Lieut. Thomas Jewett, of Capt. Dewey's company. It was afterwards purchased by David Robinson, and used by him as a Captain of cavalry, and subsequently as a field and general officer of the militia, and is still in the possession of his grandson, George W. Robinson.

One of the two persons who captured the wounded Col. Pfister was Jonathan Armstrong,* a volunteer from the vicinity of Bennington, and into whose hands there fell, as the spoils of war, a portion of his baggage, among which was found his commission, on parchment, as "Lieutenant in his Majesty's Sixtieth, or Royal American Regiment of Foot," dated Sept. 18, 1760, and signed by Sir Jeffery Amherst; a set of draughting instruments, and a map of the route from St. Johns, through lakes Champlain and George, and along the Hudson to New York. The map is in three parts for the convenience of folding and use, the whole being about 4 feet long, by 10 inches inside. The lakes and rivers are colored, and the whole is so neatly and accurately done with a pen, as to be scarcely distinguishable from a fine engraving. These relics are in the possession of the honorable L. B. Armstrong, of Dorset, a grandson of the soldier into whose hands they fell on the battle-field.

Two of the four brass field pieces taken in the battle, are now in the Capitol at Montpelier, with the following inscription of ancient date, graved on each, viz:

"Taken from the Germans, at Bennington, Aug. 16, 1777."

Tradition furnishes many anecdotes of the individual prowess and adventure of men engaged in the battle, and also of female exertion and courage connected with its approach and progress, which it might be interesting to relate, but which for want of space must be passed over. For the same reason we forbear to mention the subsequent exertions made by the people of Bennington, to aid in stopping the progress of Burgoyne, other than to say, that they were continued both in men and means, fully up to their ability, until the Campaign was ended by his surrender at Saratoga, the 17th of October following.

The 16th of August has, ever since the battle, been a holiday in Bennington and its vicinity, being usually observed in a similar manner with that of the fourth of July in other parts of the country. The first anniversary day in 1778, was celebrated with appropriate patriotic demonstrations, an oration being delivered on the occasion by Noah Smith, and a poem by Stephen Jacob, both of which have been preserved, and are creditable to the authors. Both these gentlemen are believed to have then just graduated at Yale College, both were afterwards lawyers by profession, and both became prominent men in the "new state," to which they were emigrating.

Copy of Capt. Samuel Robinson's Roll, August 16, 1777—were in battle

Robert Cochran,	Samuel Henry,
Gideon Spencer,	Edward Henderson,
William Henry,	Jonathan Haynes,
Henry Walbridge,	Archelaus Tupper,
Rufus Branch,	Daniel Warner,
John Larned,	Lt. Simeon Hathaway,
Thomas Abel,	Aaron Miller,
Nathan Lawrence,	John Fay,
Josiah Brush,	Elijah Fay,
David Fay, (Fifer)	Joseph Fay,
Leonard Robinson,	John Clark,
Daniel Biddlecome,	Jehosephat Holmes,
Levi Hatheway,	Moses Rice,
Abram Hatheway,	Benj. Whipple, jr.,
Reuben Colvin,	Silas Robinson,
Eliphalet Stickney,	John Weeks,
Daniel Rude,	Moses Scott,
Benj. Holmes,	Alpheus Hathaway,
James Marivater,	Solomon Walbridge,
Mr. Alger,	Ebenezer Bracket,
Ammio Fuller,	Jehiel Smith,
Jonah Brewster,	Asa Branch,
George Dale,	Phinehas Wright,
John Marble,	John Smith,
Ephraim Marble,	Jesse Belknap,
Aaron Hubbell,	Silvanes Brown,
Samuel Safford, jr.,	John Forbes,
Aaron Smith,	Stephen Williams,
Ephraim Smith,	William Post,

* See Dorset biographical department.

David Safford,	Elisha Smith,
Jared Post,	Solomon Safford,
Jeremiah Bingham,	Joseph Roe,
Samuel Slocum,	William Terrill,
Josiah Hurd,	Noah Beach,
Ezekiel Brewster,	Simeon Sears,
Solomon Leason,	David Robinson,
Thomas Selden,	Joseph Safford,
John Rigney,	Isaac Webster,

Although the capture of Burgoyne and his army, in the fall of 1777, was a most fortunate event in the revolutionary struggle, yet it left Lake Champlain in the possession of the enemy, and Vermont, during the remaining 5 years of the war, constantly exposed to their incursions. This exposure, and the frequent appearance of a strong British force towards the south end of the Lake gave countenance and encouragement to the loyalists in Northern New York and Vermont, and kept the inhabitants of Bennington and its vicinity in a state of almost continual apprehension and alarm.

In the spring of 1778 the effective, but undefined authority of the Council of Safety ceased and gave place to a regular government under the state constitution. The first state Legislature assembled at Windsor on the 12th of March, and after a session of two weeks, adjourned to meet at Bennington on the 4th of June following.

On the evening of the last day of May, four days before the meeting of the Assembly, Col. Ethan Allen returned to Bennington from his captivity, after an absence of nearly three years, and the next day was one of great rejoicing. The people flocked into town to welcome him, and the old iron 6 pounder which, in 1772, had been transported from the Fort at East Hoosick, for defence against an apprehended invasion by Gov. Tryon, of New York, with a body of land claimants and British regulars, was brought out, and, notwithstanding a great scarcity of powder, was fired fourteen times—"once for each of the thirteen United States, and once for young Vermont."

Allen returned to find his old friends as unreconciled as ever to British rule, and if possible, still more hostile to tories than they had formerly been to Yorkers. They were at that time under great excitement in regard to a tory by the name of David Redding, who had been detected in going back and forth to and from the enemy on the Lake, and, finally, in clandestinely taking and carrying off for the use of the tories, a number of guns from the house of David Robinson, where they had been lodged for safe keeping. For these acts he had been charged with the crime of "enemical conduct," and, in pursuance of the demand of public opinion, had, upon satisfactory evidence, been convicted and sentenced to be hung on the 4th of June, the day appointed for the meeting of the Legislature. After the Governor and Council had met, it was shown to them by John Burnham, attorney for Redding, that he had been tried by six jurors only, and that the common law required a jury of twelve, upon which the Council, on the morning of the day appointed for his execution, in order that the Assembly might have time to act on the case, granted him a reprieve "until Thursday next, at two o'clock in the afternoon," adding in their order: "This Council do not doubt, in the least, but that the said Redding will have justice done him, to the satisfaction of the public." The reprieve had been granted too late to prevent the assembling of a large concourse of people to witness the execution of one whom they, as well as the court, had already condemned as a traitor and spy. When the multitude found that the execution was not to take place, they were clamorous at their disappointment; and there were some indications that another tribunal, since personified as "Judge Lynch," might take the matter in hand. Whereupon Ethan Allen, suddenly pressing through the crowd, mounted a stump, and waving his hat exclaiming, "*attention the whole*," proceeded to announce the reasons which produced the reprieve, advised the multitude to depart peacably to their habitations, and return the day fixed for the execution in the act of the Governor and Council, adding with an oath, "you shall see somebody hung at all events, for if Redding is not then hung, I will be hung myself." Upon this assurance the uproar ceased, and the crowd dispersed.

Redding, in accordance with Allen's prediction, was hung on the 11th of June, the day to which his execution had been postponed by the Council, he having on the 9th been tried and convicted by a jury of twelve; Allen, by appointment of the Governor and Council, acting as attorney for the state. The place of execution was in a field west of the road, and opposite the tavern house of "Landlord Fay." For want of a jail, Redding had been confined in the saddle-room of the tavern-house shed, and had once, for the want of sufficient care of one Sackett, his keeper, escaped, and fled as far as Hoosick, where he had been retaken. For Sackett's negligence he was required by Sheriff Benjamin Fay, to drive the wagon with Redding to the place of execution.

Although public opinion seemed to be uniform in demanding the execution of Redding, yet, after the excitement in regard to him had subsided, the propriety of the sentence was sometimes called in question. The writer of this sketch recollects, when a small boy, of

hearing the matter discussed by a group of old ladies round a kitchen fire. Considerable sympathy was manifested for the deceased offender, and one old lady seemed to think she had put a clincher to the argument in his favor, by declaring, "that Doctor Jonas Fay had the anatomy of Redding locked up in a closet in his house, and that he could never make the bones come together right," which she thought plainly showed that he ought not to have been hung.

During the remaining period of the war, the state was under the necessity of maintaining a permanent guard on the border of the territory, to which the people of Bennington contributed their full proportion of men and means. They were also subject, upon alarms of invasion by the enemy, which were sometimes made and often apprehended, to be called to march in a body to the frontier. But contributions and services of this character, though onerous and important, must in this sketch be passed over without further notice.

Although the town of Bennington, for a considerable period after the close of the revolution, continued to occupy a prominent and leading position in the affairs of the State, it is not deemed advisable in this sketch to pursue its history further in the consecutive order of events. Such matters as it is deemed proper to notice will be treated, either in a disconnected manner, or by grouping together those of a kindred character, at whatever period they may have occurred.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

Until about A. D. 1830, there was but one house for public worship in town, that of the Congregational Church in the Centre Village. Now there are seven others, viz: two for Baptists, two for Methodists, one for Episcopalians, a second Congregational church, and one for Roman Catholics.

The first emigrants to Bennington were Congregationalists, and it is related of Samuel Robinson, the largest proprietor, that when persons came to purchase land, it was his practice to invite them to his house over night. In the course of the evening he contrived to ascertain their religious views. If he found they did not correspond with his, he persuaded them to settle in Shaftsbury or Pownal, in both of which he was also a proprietor. By this means the settlers of Bennington were nearly all of one religious faith, and they continued so with some exceptions, for many years. This attempt to preserve uniformity of sentiment was doubtless designed to promote the harmony and consequent happiness of the town, though it probably [illegible] that effect. It is quite certain that while there was but one organized church in town, the bickerings connected with religious matters were much more frequent and bitter than they have since been.

On the 2d of December, 1762, a church was organized, which by vote, on the same day, adopted the Cambridge platform, with the exception of such parts as admitted the aid of civil magistrates in enforcing the support of the ministry, and their coercive power in other matters. This action of the church, as well as the evidence of tradition, would indicate that its members belonged to that small class of Congregationalists whose notions of religious freedom were in advance of those of their brethren, and which had acquired for them the name of *separatists*. This doctrine was, indeed, in those days, peculiar to *minorities;* and it is worthy of remark, that this church, when it was afterwards clothed with sufficient authority by the laws of the state, departed from it by insisting upon supporting their minister, and building their new meeting-house by a town tax. This forgetfulness of their early principles, under the temptation of power, ought not, perhaps, to be a matter of great astonishment. For even now, in 1860, when it would seem that the principles of religious freedom ought to be fully understood, there are not wanting worthy christians in the state, and even christian ministers, who do not seem to have any very clear idea that people who differ from them can possibly have consciences, especially if they belong to a hated sect, and who think it very hard that they cannot be clothed with the authority of law, to compel their neighbors to have their children taught a faith which both parent and child believe to be false.

At the first meeting of the proprietors of the town, of which there is any record, in February 1762, a site for a meeting-house was fixed upon; but the building was not erected and ready for use until 1765.

In the fall of 1763, the Rev. JEDEDIAH DEWEY, of Westfield, Massachusetts, in consequence of a call from the church and society, removed here and became their pastor. In addition to the encouragement given him by voluntary subscription, the proprietors of the town voted him "the Ministers Right" of land, which was situated near the centre, and was valuable. He was much beloved and confided in by the people of the town, and is believed to have exerted no small influence in their secular as well as spiritual affairs. He held a correspondence with Governor Tryon, of New York, in relation to the grievances of the settlers, and once had the honor of being indicted, with others, as a rioter, by the court of Albany; though no at-

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tempt was ever made to arrest or bring him to trial. In fact he was never engaged in any violent act whatever against the Yorkers, though it is quite probable he may have counseled resistance to the oppressive measures of New York as he afterwards did to those of the mother country. He died Dec. 24, 1778, universally lamented. He had been twice married, and left a large number of children, and has numerous descendants residing in town, who are among our most respectable inhabitants

The Rev David Avery succeeded Mr. Dewey as pastor, and was settled May 3, 1780. He had been a Chaplain in the army, and resigned that situation, when he received a call from this church. He brought with his family to town a colored woman, whom he insisted on his right to hold at a slave, which created much dissatisfaction in the church; and this, with other objections to him, occasioned his dismission at the end of three years, in May, 1783.

The Rev, Job Swift, D. D., was next in charge of the church and congregation, and was settled Feb. 27, 1786. He remained their pastor over sixteen years, and his labors gave great satisfaction until about the close of that time, when dissensions arising, growing out of the bitterness of party politics, he thought proper to ask a dismission, which took place June 7, 1801. He afterwards removed to Addison, in this state, and was settled over the church in that town, and died October 20, 1804, at Enosburgh, where he had gone on a mission by the consent of his people, aged 61. He was eminent as a christian and a clergyman, but as he was not a native of this town, and was not a resident here at the time of his death, this does not seem to be the place for a more extended notice of him.

After Mr. Swift left, the pulpit was supplied during a considerable portion of the years 1803 and 1804 by the Rev. Joshua Spaulding, though he was not regularly settled.

In March, 1805, the Rev. *Daniel Marsh* became the settled clergyman, and continued in charge of the church and congregation until April, 1820, when he was dismissed. He soon afterwards removed from town, and has since deceased.—He was a worthy christian minister, and enjoyed the confidence and respect of the community.

The Meeting-House had been built by voluntary subscription, and for nearly thirty years the ministers had been supported in the same manner; the method adopted to raise the sum required being, to assess the same upon the tax-lists of those who gave their assent to the contribution. But in March, 1790, an article was inserted in the warning for the town meeting, as follows, viz: "To see if the town will adopt a certain law of this State, entitled '*an act for supporting and maintaining the gospel ministry:*'" and at the meeting it passed in the affirmative.

By the act thus adopted, the salary of the minister was to be assessed upon the polls and ratable estate of the inhabitants of the town, and collected in the same manner as other town taxes; and no person was to be exempt from its payment, unless he lodged with the town clerk for record, the certificate of some minister or officer of another church, that he agreed in religious sentiment with the signer thereof.

This vote created considerable dissatisfaction in the congregation, and Nathan Clark, one of the fathers of the town, denounced it in severe terms, in an article published in the Gazette, over his own signature. The practice thus initiated in 1790, of supporting the ministry by town tax, does not seem to have been abandoned until the repeal of the law on the subject in October, 1807.

The tax for the support of the Minister amounting usually to $450 per annum, appears to have been submitted to with a considerable degree of patience; but the attempt to apply the law to the building of a new Meeting-house, which would require more than a ten-fold greater tax, roused a very serious opposition. Those, however, who were in favor of thus erecting the house, were sufficiently strong to carry a vote in the town-meeting held December 12, 1803, to raise a tax of 5000 dollars for that purpose. At the same meeting a committee, consisting of Isaac Tichenor, David Robinson, Moses Robinson, jr., Thomas Abel and Jesse Field, were appointed a building committee, and the house was afterwards erected under the special superintendence of Moses Robinson, jr., the acting agent of the committee.

In 1801 the law providing for the support of the Gospel ministry, and the erection of houses of worship, was so far modified by the Legislature, that any tax-payer could be relieved from contribution, by lodging with the town clerk a certificate signed by him in the following words, viz: "I do not agree in religious opinion with a majority of the inhabitants of this town."—And soon after the vote of the meeting-house tax, the names of 136 of the payers, owning a considerable portion of the property in town, were found in the clerks's office attached to such a certificate.

When the house was completed, in December, 1805, it was found to have cost $1793,28, and that only the sum of $2200,97 had been collected of the 5000 dollars which had been assessed. It was finally agreed to sell the pews at public auction, to raise the money to pay for the house, and that persons not purchasing should have the money they had paid refunded them.

The house was dedicated January 1, 1806, the sermon being preached by the Rev. Mr. Marsh. The house was believed, at the time, to be the best in the State. It has since been modernized, by the substitution of slips for pews, and by other improvements, and will now compare favorably with most of the churches in country towns.

The old meeting-house was torn down and removed in the autumn of 1805. It was a wooden, unpainted building, without a steeple, and stood on the common between the present house and the tavern-stand opposite, the north and south road passing each side of it.

The Rev. Mr. MARSH was succeeded in the ministry of this church by the Rev. ABSALOM PETERS, who was ordained July 5, 1820. He was released from his charge Dec. 14, 1825, on becoming Secretary of the Home Missionary Society.

The Rev. DANIEL A. CLARK was pastor from June 13, 1826, to October 12, 1830. He was succeeded by Rev. EDWARD W. HOOKER, who was pastor from Feb. 22, 1832, to May 14, 1844. The Rev. J. J. ABBOTT was ordained August, 1845, and remained here two years.

The Rev. R. C. HAND was settled Jan. 20, 1848, and dismissed Nov. 26, 1852. He was succeeded by the Rev. ISAAC JENNINGS, June 1, 1853, who is the present minister. The present number of members of this church is 242.

The second religious society which was formed in this town was what is now designated as the First Baptist Church. It was organized April 11, 1827—its first meeting-house being erected in the East Village, in 1830, and dedicated July 7th, of that year. The pastors of this church have been the following, viz: the Reverends, F. Baldwin, from June, 1828, to October, 1830; Thomas Teasdale, until Feb., 1832; Jeremiah Hall for three years, until April, 1835 Samuel B. Willis for one year, ending in June, 1836; Stephen Hutchins, from 1836 to 1841; Wm. W. Moore, for one year, ending in 1843; Cyrus W. Hodges, from the fall of 1843 to the fall of 1848; Edward Conover, from 1849 to 1852. Mr. Conover was succeeded by Rev. A. Judson Chaplin, and he by the Rev. Warren Lincoln, the present minister.

When the church was first organized, in 1827, it consisted of 32 members. It now numbers 150.

The Methodist Church, in the East Village, was organized in May, 1827, and its meeting-house erected in 1833. The following named clergymen have been stationed here, with the church, since May, 1827, each for two years, viz: the Reverends, Cyrus Prindle, John M. Weaver, Wright Haxen, Henry Burton, Henry Smith, — Hubbard, C. R. Wilkins, Jesse Craig, J. W. Belknap, H B. Knight, R. Wescott, C. R. Wilkins, Merritt Bates, H. R. Smith, Ensign Stover: 1856–7, J. E. Bonner; 1858–9, C. R. Morris. The present minister is the Rev. S. P. Williams. The present number of members 200.

An Episcopal Church was organized here July 21, 1834, by the name of ST. PETERS CHURCH, under the ministry of the Rev. Nathaniel O. Preston, and a church edifice built of brick, in 1836, which was consecrated July 22, 1839.—The Rev. Mr. Preston continued in charge of the Parish until the fall of 1844, and was succeeded by Rev. C. I. Todd for one year, and by Rev. E. F. Remington for a few months. The Rev. George B. Manser, D. D., became Rector in February, 1850, and still continues in that relation. In 1850 the Church consisted of less than 30 communicants. It now has over 120.

In Nov., 1834, a portion of the old Centre Congregational Church formed themselves into a new church, adopting the Presbyterian form of government, and in 1835 erected a neat stone house for worship, at Hinsdillville, a mile south of the North Village. The Rev. Mr. Kenny, the Rev. Mr. Johnson, and the Rev. Mr Nott, were successively pastors. The church ceased to hold meetings in October, 1842, and the members, who originally numbered 75, mostly returned to the Centre Church from which they had formerly separated. The house was sold to a Methodist Society in 1858.

The Second Congregational Church, being a colony from the old Centre Church, was formed April 26, 1836, and soon afterwards the Rev. Aretas Loomis became its pastor. He continued in charge of the church and congregation until Nov. 6, 1850, and was succeeded by his son-in-law, the Rev. Andrew M. Beverage, for a short time. The Rev. C. H. Hubbard was settled in 1851, and still continues here. The church numbers 150 members.

In the year 1836 a Universalist Meeting-house was erected in the North Village. The Reverends, G. Leach, Mr. Bell, Warren Skinner and others, successively officiated as clergymen. In 1849 the building was purchased for an Academy, and has since been occupied as such.

In July, 1844, a Baptist Church was organized at the North Village, called the Second Baptist Church in Bennington, and in 1845 a neat and convenient house of worship was erected. The Rev. Justin A. Smith became pastor in 1844, and continued in that relation for nearly five years, until July, 1849. He was in a few months succeeded by the Rev. J. D. E. Jones, who continued in charge of the church until the spring of 1855. The Rev. Wm. Han-

cock was then pastor for one year, and the Rev. Jay Huntington for four years from the spring of 1856 to 1860. The present clergyman is the Rev. Jireh Tucker. The church now numbers 102 members.

In the spring of 1858, a Methodist Church was organized in the northwest part of the town, and the old house of worship, built in 1835 for the Presbyterian congregation was purchased and repaired, and well fitted up for their use. The Rev. J. E. Bowen was stationed there during the years 1858 and 1859. The present preacher is the Rev. Mr. McChesney. The church numbers about 100 members. As long ago as 1836 a small chapel had been built about half a mile from the present church edifice, which was supplied by preaching in connection with another society in Hoosick—among the clergymen who thus officiated here were Reverends, A. A. Farr, in 1840; F. D. Sherwood, in 1841–2; C. Barber, in 1843–4; Wm. Henry, in 1845; A. Jones, in 1846–7, and I. Sage, in 1848 and 1849. After this, regular preaching was suspended until the new organization, in 1858.

For some years previous to 1850 Father OCallaghan, residing at Burlington, held occasional Catholic meetings in the Court House in this town. He was succeeded by the Rev. J. Daley, who came regularly at stated times. He was followed, in 1855, by Rev. Z Druon, who resided here, and under whose administration a convenient church building was erected the same year. He remained here about two years, when the meetings were held by Rev. C. Boylon from Rutland, until January, 1859, when he was succeeded by Rev. J. Cloarec, the present resident priest. The congregation, which embraces the towns of Shaftsbury, Bennington and Pawnal, numbers about 175 families.

MISSIONARIES.

Several Missionaries to foreign countries have gone from this town.

Rev. Hiram Bingham went to the Sandwich Islands in 1819, in the first missionary company that visited those Islands, where he remained about 20 years. He is the author of a history of the mission.

The Rev. William Harvey and the Rev. Hollis Reed and his wife, Caroline Hubbell Reed, went together from here as missionaries to Burmah, in 1828, where Mr. Harvey fell a victim to the Asiatic colera, a few years afterwards. After Mr. Harvey's death, Mr. Reed and wife were, from failing health, obliged to return to this country. All these were sent out under the patronage of the American Board of Foreign Missions.

In 1834, the Rev. James M. Haswell, son of Anthony Haswell, went to Burmah under the direction of the Baptist Missionary Society, where he still remains. A sonof his, Rev. James B. Haswell, born in Burmah, and sent home for education, was, during the past year, ordained as a Missionary, and has sailed for Burmah to join his father.

EDUCATION.

The subject of Education received the early attention of the inhabitants of the town. In January, 1783, the proprietors voted a tax on their lands for building a School house, and in the following April it was voted in town meeting, to raise a tax to suppost the schools in "three parts of the town." As the settlements extended, new schools were opened, and they have been ever since kept in all parts of the town; so that a convenient opportunity has at all times been afforded to all the children and youth within its limits, to obtain instruction in the common English branches of education.

In November, 1780, an Academy was incorporated in this town by act of Assembly, under the name of "Clio Hall," and a convenient building for that purpose was soon afterwards erected on the site now occupied by the Centre meeting-house. In this Academy the languages and higher branches of English education were taught by various individuals, at different periods, until early in 1803, when the building was destroyed by fire. The school was sometimes prosperous, but does not appear to have been steadily and continually kept.

About the year 1816, "Union Academy," in the East Village, was incorporated, and a building erected in which academical studies were for a time pursued. It did not, however, succeed as a permanent institution.

In 1821 a brick building was erected in the Centre Village, in which the higher branches were successfully taught for many years. In January, 1829, a difficulty arose between James Ballard, the principal, and the committee or trustees, in regard to his authority over the scholars while out of school; he insisting upon regulating their "amusements and holidays," and the committee, that the parents should be allowed the control in these matters; or at least, that no scholar should be excluded from the school by the teacher, for being thus engaged in amusements which were approved by his parents, "without his first obtaining the consent of the committee." To this Mr. Ballard refused to assent, and he was dismissed from the school, and another teacher employed. The clergyman, the Rev. Daniel A. Clark, and a majority of his

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church, (then the only one in town) taking sides with the dismissed teacher, a violent and bitter quarrel ensued, which divided the village, the church and the town, for several years.

Mr. Ballard immediately opened a separate school in the village, and his friends erected for him a new Academy building, with a boarding-house attached, to which the name of "The Bennington Seminary" was given. Thus two rival institutions were in operation in the same village, both being zealously supported by their respective partizans and friends. Both schools continued in apparent successful operation until the winter of 1837, when that of Mr. Ballard was unexpectedly stopped, and the example was very soon followed by the other. The people had, in fact, become weary of their extra exertions to maintain their favorite schools, and were mostly quite willing to see them both suspended.

The bitter animosity with which the war of the Academy began, had been gradually modified, and it finally gave place to something like kind and christian feeling—the village eventually uniting in the desire for the establishment of a single literary institution. It was, however, a long time before a permanently flourishing school could be again put in operation.

In the year 1856 the Seminary property was purchased by Mr. George W. Yates, who has since conducted a successful High School, which, for literary as well as moral instruction and training, will compare favorably with other similar institutions in the country.

About the year 1833, a High School was begun in the East Village, and a new Academy building erected. It enjoyed the patronage of the Baptist denomination of the town and vicinity, and was for several years in a flourishishing condition, under the successive charges of Messrs. Adiel Harvey, Horace Fletcher, Justin A. Smith, Wm. G. Brown, and others. It has been discontinued for several years, and the building appropriated to other uses.

In 1859 Miss Eliza M. Clark and sisters opened a young ladies' boarding school, in the East Village, in which are well taught all the various branches of education usual in the highest female Seminaries. The school has thus far been a decided success.

In 1849 a building, which had been erected for a Universalist church in North Bennington, was purchased by the citizens of the place, and fitted up for an Academy. A High School has been kept there for the past year, by Professor A. M. S. Carpenter, which is well approved and patronised by the inhabitants of the vicinity.

PHYSICIANS.

Not much has been ascertained in regard to the early physicians of the town.

Dr. Josiah Fuller was in Bennington in 1762, and died here in July, 1806. He is believed not to have been regularly educated as a physician, though he practiced as such at an early period. He resided in the South East part of the town, half a mile east of the present residence of Thomas Jewett. He was one of the defendants in the ejectment suits at Albany, in 1770, against whom judgments were recovered. He, however, appealed to the stronger tribunal at Bennington, and kept his farm. He was surgeon at Ticonderoga, for a short period after its capture by Allen, in 1775.

Dr. Nathaniel Dickinson came here as early as 1766, and removed from town about the year 1790. His residence was at the place now occupied by the widow of the late Capt. Stephen Pratt.

Dr. Benjamin Warner, father of Col. Seth Warner, came to Bennington in the spring of 1765, and remained here about three years, when he returned to Connecticut. His son Reuben, who lived here many years later, also had the title of Doctor, though it is believed that neither the father or son were regularly educated as physicians.

Dr. Jonas Fay settled here about 1766, and practiced medicine many years. (See Biographical sketches.)

Dr. Medad Parsons was in town as early as 1784, and had a large practice until about the year 1802, when he removed to the northward. He resided in the west part of the town, at the place now occupied by Wm. Weeks.

Dr. Gaius Smith is believed to have settled here during the Revolution. He resided half a mile east of Dr. Parsons, at what has since been known as the Young place. He was for many years in extensive practice, and removed to Burlington, N. Y., in 1804.

Dr. Benjamin Robinson, son of Col. Samuel Robinson, born Feb. 11, 1776, was educated as a physician, and practiced here for a short time about the year 1800. He soon after removed to Fayetteville, N. C., where he became eminent in his profession, and as a citizen. After an extensive practice for about half a century in his adopted state, he died there in 1857.

Dr. Noadiah Swift, son of Rev. Job Swift, was born at Armenia, Duchess Co., N. Y., Nov. 24, 1776, and came as one of his father's family to Bennington in 1786, from which time until 1801 his father was pastor of the Congregation-

al Church in this town. After receiving a common school education, he pursued academical studies under the instruction of his father, and studied medicine with Dr. Medad Parsons. He married Jeanett Henderson, May 23, 1802, having a short time before commenced the practice of his profession in this town. His prompt and kind attentions to the calls of his patients together with their confidence in his skill and integrity, soon acquired for him great popularity, and an extensive and lucrative practice. This practice he retained over 50 years, and until near the time of his decease, which occurred March 21, 1860.

His personal popularity was such, that his political friends sometimes insisted on making him a candidate for office, and when brought forward was generally successful. He was 3 years representative to the Assembly, and twice in 1840 and 1841, elected to the State Senate.

Dr. Swift became a member of the First Congregational Church in 1831, and soon after one of its deacons, in which relation he continued until his decease. His moral and religious life was always exemplary. Indeed, few men have been engaged so long in such extensive and varied business, who have uniformly sustained an equally unblemished and spotless reputation.

Dr. Swift died in the city of New York, where he was temporarily residing in the family of his son, Edward H. His remains were brought home to Bennington, and interred beside those of his wife, who had gone a few years before him. His children were, the son before mentioned, and a daughter married to the Hon. Pierpoint Isham.

Dr. HEMAN SWIFT, a younger brother of Dr. Noadiah, was born in Bennington, Sept. 30, 1791, and graduated at Middlebury College in 1811. He commenced studying for the ministry at Andover, but his health failing he was obliged to leave that institution. He afterwards studied medicine, and begun the practice in this town in 1821, in company with his brother. He sustained a high professional reputation, and was in active practice until it was suddenly terminated by his death, the 30th of January 1856. He had long been a member of the Congregational Church, and was much respected; and his death was extensively and deeply lamented He married Ruth Robinson in 1818, who survives him. Among his children was

Dr. H. SEDWICK SWIFT, born June 16, 1827. He was a graduate of Williams College, and after receiving a thorough education as a physician and surgeon, acquired great practical knowledge and skill in the hospitals of New York and other cities. He was author of several treatises which were published in the Medical Journals, some of which were translated into German and French, and by which he acquired much credit and distinction. He was a young man of great moral worth, as well as of extraordinary professional promise; but died of a disease of the lungs, Sept, 23, 1857, at the early age of 30 years.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Only a brief notice can here be given of the deceased lawyers who have resided and practiced in Bennington.

The name first known in this town, in connection with the practice of law, was that of JOHN BURNHAM, who appeared before the Governor and Council June 4, 1778, with a copy of Blackstone's Commentaries, which he had then recently purchased, and obtained a new trial for David Redding, who had just been sentenced to be hung, after a trial by a jury of only six men. He does not appear to have been admitted to the bar, but was a man of strong intellect, and was justly entitled to the credit of being a very "respectable pettifogger." He was born at Ipswich, Mass., and came to Bennington with his father in 1761, at the age of 19. He resided a portion of the time in Bennington, and a portion in Shaftsbury, until 1785, when he removed to Middletown, where he died Aug. 1, 1829. He was a member of the convention that framed the constitution of the State, and a representative from Shaftsbury in 1778 and 1779.

NOAH SMITH is believed to have been the first lawyer to commence the practice in this town. There is extant a printed address, styled "a Speech," delivered at Bennington, Aug. 16. 1778, the year after the battle in commemoration of that event "by Noah Smith, A. B." The address is brief, and chiefly of a historical character, breathing a patriotic spirit, and is quite creditable to the author, who was doubtless just out of College. At the first session of the County Court in 1781, Mr. Smith was appointed States Attorney, which office he held for several years, and in 1789 and 1790 he was a judge of the Supreme Court. He built and resided in the house now owned by Henry Kellogg, Esq., and is believed to have removed to Milton, in this State, about the year 1800, and to have died a few years afterwards.

ISAAC TICHENOR was admitted to the bar of the County Court in April, 1785; JONATHAN ROBINSON, in June, 1793; and DAVID FAY, in June, 1794. (See Biographical sketches.)

NATHAN ROBINSON, son of Gov. Moses, and father of Gov. John S., was born March 4, 1772,

admitted to the bar in 1797, and died Sept. 27, 1812

ANDREW SELDEN was born at Hadley, Mass., when young removed with his father to Stamford, represented that town in the General Assembly for six successive years, from 1790, came to Bennington about 1797, studied law with Jonathan Robinson, was admitted to the bar in December, 1800, was Register of Probate several years, and died Sept. 1825, aged 63.

JONATHAN E. ROBINSON, son of Jonathan Robinson, admitted December, 1800. (See notice of his father.)

DAVID ROBINSON, jr., son of Gen. David Robinson, born July 12, 1777, admitted to the bar December, 1800, and died in March 1858. He was in reputable practice for many years.

SAMUEL B. YOUNG was born at Stockbridge, Mass., and was admitted to the bar in this county in December 1803. He commenced practice with brilliant prospects and a good business, which, however, he gradually lost, together with the confidence of the community. He was afterwards noted for his full drab quaker dress, and his keen wit and satire in bar-room story telling. He died in the fall of 1820.

ORSAMUS C. MERRILL was born June 18, 1775, came to Bennington about the year 1800, and was admitted to the bar in June 1804. He is still living, yet his advanced age and retirement from the cares of life is thought to make it not improper to say that he long enjoyed the confidence of his fellow citizens of the town and state. He was for several years Post Master, a Lieut. Colonel in the army during the war of 1812, a member of Congress in 1817–18 and 19, and was afterwards a member of the State Council for five years, a representative to the Assembly, and judge of Probate.

CHARLES WRIGHT, son of Solomon Wright of Pownal, was born in 1786, graduated at Williams College, studied law with Chancey Langdon of Castleton, and was admitted to the bar of Rutland Co., in 1807. He soon after commenced the business of his profession in Bennington, in which he continued until his decease, Feb. 15, 1819. At the time of his death he had the largest and most lucrative practice of any lawyer in the county, and sustained a high reputation for professional talent and integrity.

JAMES HUBBELL, born in Bennington, Oct. 17, 1775, was admitted to the bar in December 1806. He resided in the city of New York for a considerable period, and held the office of magistrate under the appointment of Gov. DeWitt Clinton, which gave him active and responsible employment. He returned to Bennington, a[illegible] 1840.

TRUMAN SQUIER came to Bennington to reside in 1810. He was born at Woodbury, Conn., in January, 1764, was in the practice of law at Manchester for several years prior to and after the year 1800, where he held the office of States Attorney 2 years, Judge of Probate 3 years from 1798, and was also Secretary to the Governor and Council for several years. He was a good lawyer and an upright man, and died in the respect and confidence of all, May 21, 1845.

THOMAS J. WRIGHT, a brother of Charles Wright before mentioned, was admitted to the bar of the County Court in June, 1812, and died in 1813.

MARSHALL CARTER, a young man of much talent and professional promise, born in Charlemont, Mass., studied law with Charles Wright, and was admitted to the bar in 1817. He was long in feeble health, and died Sept. 5, 1820, aged 31.

DANIEL CHURCH came from Arlington to Bennington to practice law, in the year 1820 or 1821, and remained here until about the year 1830, when he removed from the state, and died soon after.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

INTRODUCTORY.

The following Biographical Sketches embrace only deceased persons who were inhabitants of Bennington. Those deceased individuals, who were considered most prominent in their professional characters, have been mentioned under the respective heads of Ecclesiastical history, Physicians and Attorneys at Law. These sketches are necessarily mere skeleton notices. If time and space had permitted, most of these might have been made much more interesting and instructive, by fuller and more characteristic details.

Although living residents of the town have been excluded from our biographical notices. It may not, perhaps, be improper to mention the names of some individuals who were natives or descendants of Bennington inhabitants, who have acquired distinction abroad. Those of missionaries have been already named in our account of ecclesiastical affairs.

Among the natives of this town may be mentioned ANN C. LYNCH, of literary and poetic celebrity, now the wife of Professor Botta, of New York. The distinguished clergyman and orator, Rev. E. H. CHAPIN, is a son of Bennington.

THEODORE S. FAY, a popular author, and now

resident minister of the United States in Switzerland, is a descendant of Stephen Fay, and by the female line, of the Rev. Jedediah Dewey, two of the early prominent inhabitants of this town.

The father of PRESIDENT FILMORE (Nathaniel Filmore) was born in Bennington, April 19, 1771. He married here, and emigrated to western New York, about the year 1798, and is still living at Aurora, Erie Co. Nathaniel Filmore, the grandfather of the President, an early and reputable inhabitant of this town, was Ensign in Capt. Dewey's company, in the battle of Bennington. One of his sons, and many of his descendants, are still living in town.

The parents of the Hon. KINSLEY SCOTT BINGHAM, formerly Governor of Michigan, and now Senator in Congress from that State, were both natives of Bennington, the mother being a sister of the late Col. Martin Scott, who lost his life in the Mexican war.

The Hon. REUBEN H. WALWORTH, late Chancellor of New York, once had his residence in this town.

JOHN LOVETT, who was aid to Gen. Stephen Van Rensselaer on the Niagara frontier, in the war of 1812, and afterwards, until 1817, a member of Congress from the Albany district, a man of decided talent, resided in this town as a merchant for 3 or 4 years, ending in 1807, when he removed to Albany. He was a graduate of Yale College, and had also studied the profession of law. He was not successful as a merchant, but is kindly remembered here for his interesting and amusing conversational powers and his genial wit. One of his brief poetic effusions, exhibiting a coarse phase of human vanity, has come down to us as follows:

I sing the Indian, great Bob Konkepot
That used to swear he 'd rather fight than not,
'Cause 't made folks talk Konkepot
Great much, great deal—
Dis make Bob Konkepot great man, big feel.

There are doubtless other natives or descendants of Bennington, who might properly be noticed here.

SAMUEL ROBINSON, SENIOR.

CAPT. SAMUEL ROBINSON was born at Cambridge, Mass., in 1705, removed to Hardwick, about 1735, and emigrated to Bennington in 1761, the acknowledged leader of the band of pioneers in the settlement of the town; and he continued to exercise almost a controlling authority in the affairs of the town during the remainder of his life. He had served as Captain in the troops of Massachusetts, in the French war, during several campaigns, and was at the head of his company in the battle of Lake George, September 1755, when the French were defeated by Generals Johnson and Lyman. He was commissioned as Justice of the Peace by Gov. Wentworth of New Hampshire, Feb. 8, 1762, being the first person appointed to any judicial office within the limits of this State.

In the summer of 1764 a controversy in regard to jurisdiction arose in Pownal, between claimants under New Hampshire, and others under New York, in which the authority of Esquire Robinson as a magistrate seems to have been invoked. Mr. Robinson being, at Pownal, was, together with Samuel Ashley, a New Hampshire sheriff's deputy, and two other persons, arrested by the New York sheriff and his assistants, and carried to Albany jail. This collision of officers produced a correspondence between the Governors of the two provinces, which appears to have resulted in a sort of compromise, by which Mr. Robinson and those with him were released on moderate or nominal bail, and though indicted for resisting the New York officers, were never brought to trial.

In December, 1765, when it was ascertained by the settlers under New Hampshire, that their lands were being granted from under them by Lieut. Gov. Colden, Mr. Robinson was deputed by those of Bennington and neighboring towns, to go to New York for the purpose of trying to persuade him to save their possessions from the grasp of the city speculators, but his efforts were unavailing. He was the next year appointed by the whole body of the settlers and claimants, their agent to repair to England, and present their petitions for relief to the King. He left for England late in the fall of 1766, and reached London early in February following. In conjunction with William Samuel Johnson, then in London as the agent of the Colony of Connecticut, and with the aid of "the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts," he so far procured the ear of the crown, that Lord Shelburne, on the 11th of April, 1767, addressed a letter to Sir Henry Moore, who had then become governor of the province of New York, forbidding him in the most positive terms from making any new grants of lands in the disputed territory, and from molesting any person in possession under a New Hampshire title. On the 20th of July following, upon a hearing before the king in council, an order in council was made prohibiting the governor of New York, "under pain of his majesty's highest displeasure," from making any such new grants. While Mr. Robinson was still prosecuting the business of his mission, he unfortunately took the small pox, and died in London, October 27, 1767.

Mr. Johnson, in communicating the intelligence of his decease to his widow, under date of Nov. 2, 1767, says of him, "He is much lamented by his friends and acquaintances which were many. You may rest assured no care or expense was spared for his comfort and to save his life, had it been consistant with the designs of Providence. * * * After his death, as the last act of friendship to his memory, I took care to furnish him a decent funeral, at which General Lyman and other gentlemen here from America attended with me as mourners. He is intered in the burial ground belonging to Mr. Whitfield's church, where he usually attended public worship." * * *

Capt. Robinson was an intelligent, enterprising and energetic man of exemplary moral and religious character, and well suited to be the leader of a band of emigrants to a new country. His loss was deeply felt and deplored by the whole body of settlers on the New Hampshire Grants. Capt. Robinson left six sons and three daughters, who were all born at Hardwick, all emigrated to Bennington, and all became heads of families. His descendants are very numerous, some of them are to be found in almost every state and territory in the Union. Of the sons, Leonard, the oldest, and Silas, the fourth, removed from Bennington to Franklin Co., and died there. Mercy, the eldest daughter, married Joseph, son of Deacon Joseph Safford; Sarah, the second daughter, married Benjamin, son of Stephen Fay; and after his death, Gen. Heman Swift, of Cornwall, Connecticut.—Anna, the youngest, married Isaac Webster of Bennington. The other children were Samuel, Moses, David and Johnathan, who will require separate notices.

COL. SAMUEL ROBINSON.

—Col. Samuel Robinson, son of Samuel Robinson, Senior, was born at Hardwick, Mass. Aug. 15, 1738, was one of the first company of settlers who came to Bennington in 1761, married Esther, daughter of Deacon Joseph Safford, and died in Bennington May 3, 1813. He was an active man in the New York controversy, and in the other early affairs of the town: in 1768 was chosen town committee in place of his father deceased, commanded one of the Bennington companies of militia in Bennington battle, performed other important military services during the war, and rose to the rank of Colonel. In 1777 and 1778 he had charge as "overseer," of the tory prisoners, and in 1779 and 1780 represented the town in the General Assembly, and was for three years a member of the Board of War. He was the first justice of the peace appointed in town, under the authority of Vermont, in 1778, and was also during the same year one of the judges of the Special Court for the South Shire of the County and in that capacity sat on the trial and conviction of Redding. Col. Robinson was a man of good natural abilities, and of much activity and enterprise in early life, upright and honorable in all his dealings, possessing undoubted personal courage, and beloved by all for the kindness, generosity and nobleness of his nature and conduct. He left numerous worthy and respectable descendants, some of whom reside in this town, and others in different parts of this and the United States.

GOV. MOSES ROBINSON.

Moses Robinson, son of Samuel, Senior, was born at Hardwick, Mass., March 20, 1741, married Mary, daughter of Stephen Fay, and, after her death, Susanah Howe; and died at Bennington, May 26, 1813. He was chosen Town Clerk at the first meeting of the town, March, 1762, and held the office 19 years until March, 1782. In the early part of 1777 he was Colonel of the militia, and was at the head of his regiment at Mount Independence, on its evacuation by Gen. St. Clair. He then became a member of the Council of Safety, which held continued sessions for several months afterwards and was succeeded in his military rank by Col. Nathaniel Brush of Bennington. On the first organization of the Supreme Court, in 1778, he was appointed Chief Justice; which office he held (with the exception of one year) until 1789, when there being no choice of Governor by the people, he was elected by the Legislature to that office, but was succeeded the next year by Thomas Chittenden, the former Governor. He had, in 1782, attended the Continental Congress as one of the agents of Vermont, and on the adjustment of the controversy with New York, was, in January, 1791, elected one of the Senators to Congress, (Stephen R. Bradley being the other.) Gov. Robinson was a political friend of Jefferson and Madison, and when in Congress united with them in their favorable views of the French revolution and government, and in their hostility to Jay's treaty with England. He not only voted against the treaty, in the Senate in June, 1795, but after its ratification by that body, was instrumental in procuring its condemnation by a Bennington town meeting, and by a convention of the county, in order, in connection with similar demonstrations in other parts of the country, to induce Congress to withhold the necessary appropriations for carrying the treaty into effect. In June, 1791, Mr. Jefferson, then Secretary of State, and Mr. Madison, a member of the House of Repre-

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sentatives, in making a horseback tour through New England, stopped in Pennington, and spent the Sabbath with Gov. Robinson, who had then been recently elected to the Senate. Gov. Robinson was a zealously pious man, and scrupulously exact in the performance of his religious duties, while his visitors, especially Mr. Jefferson, were accused of not only sympathising with the French republicans in politics, but also in religion, or rather in the want of it. This visit of these distinguished gentlemen, in connexion with the subsequent political course of Gov. Robinson, was afterwards made the occasion of sundry newspaper squibs of the opposite party, particularly in reference to his intercourse with his guests during the Sabbath. According to one of them, Gov. Robinson, who was a little proud (as Bennington people are still apt to be) of the performance of the choir of singers, insisted upon having their opinion upon its merits, and especially how it compared with the church music in other places, upon which it was said both of them were obliged to confess, that they were no judges of the matter, neither of them having attended church before in several years!

Another rather characteristic story was told of him, by his political opponents. It ran in this wise: At the close of the session of Congress, in which he had voted against the appropriations for Jay's treaty, and had given other votes which it was thought indicated hostility towards Washington's administration, he rode, on his way home from Philadelphia, in a carriage in company with a portion of the Connecticut delegates, among whom was Uriah Tracy, then a member of the house, long noted for the sarcastic keenness of his wit In the course of the journey to New York, Gov. Robinson, as was his wont, fell to discoursing upon religious matters, and particularly upon doctrinal points, insisting, with great earnestness, upon the truth of the doctrine of total depravity.—Tracy's patience being somewhat tried, he suddenly broke in upon him with the question, "Gov. Robinson, do you think *you* are totally depraved?" The Governor appeared somewhat confused, but, after a little hesitation, felt obliged to answer, that he thought he was. To which Tracy promptly replied—"I know that your friends have thought so for some time past, and I am glad you have become sensible of it yourself." This sharp reply is said to have changed the subject of conversation. Gov. Robinson, though sustained in his political views by his neighbors of the town and county, found himself in a minority in the State, and accordingly resigned his office of Senator, in October, 1796, a few months before the expiration of his term, and was succeeded by Isaac Tichenor. He represented the town in the General Assembly in 1802, and was not afterwards in public life.

Gov. Robinson was a man of exemplary moral and religious character, intelligent and upright in the performance of all his duties, both as a public man and a private citizen, always possessing the confidence and esteem of all who knew him. He died May 26, 1813, in the 73d year of his age, and was extensively lamented.

By his first wife, Mary Fay, Governor Robinson left six sons. Moses, the eldest, was a member of the Council in 1814, and was several times, in 1820 and afterwards, representative of the town in the General Assembly. He died January 30, 1825, aged 62. Aaron, the second son, was Town Clerk seven years, and in 1815, and afterwards, a justice of the peace 23 years, a representative to the Assembly in 1816 and 1817, and Judge of Probate in 1835 and 1836, and died in 1850, aged 83. Samuel Robinson, the third son, was clerk of the Supreme Court for the County, from 1794 to 1815. He died January 7, 1820, aged 53. Nathan Robinson, another son, was a lawyer by profession; represented the town in 1803, and died Sept. 27, 1812, aged 40. The other sons were Elijah and Fay.

GEN. DAVID ROBINSON.

Gen. David Robinson (son of Samuel Senior) was born at Hardwick, Mass., Nov. 22, 1754, he came to Bennington with his father in 1761. He was in the battle of Bennington as a private in the militia, and afterwards rose by regular promotion to the rank of Major General, which office he resigned about 1817. He was Sheriff of the County for 22 years, ending in 1811, when he was appointed United States' Marshal for the Vermont district, which office he held for 8 years until 1819. Gen. Robinson was a very active, energetic man, and well fitted for the executive offices he was called upon to fill. He sustained through life an unexceptionable moral and religious character, and died Dec. 12, 1843, at the advanced age of 89.

By his wife Sarah, a daughter of Stephen Fay, he had three sons who became heads of families, viz: David, a lawyer by profession, who died in March, 1858, aged 81; Stephen, who was successively a member of the Assembly for several years, a Judge of the County Court, and a member of the Council of Censors in 1834, and died in 1852, aged 71, and Heman, who died Feb. 26, 1837, aged 50.—The two latter left numerous descendants.

JUDGE JONATHAN ROBINSON.

Judge Jonathan Robinson (the youngest

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son of Samuel, Senior) was born at Hardwick, Mass., Aug. 11, 1756, and came to Bennington as one of his father's family, in 1761. He was admitted to the bar in June, 1793, and was early in public life; was Town Clerk 6 years, from 1795, represented the town 13 years prior to 1802, was chief judge of the Supreme Court, from 1801 to 1807, when he was chosen Senator to Congress, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Israel Smith, then elected governor of the State, and was also Senator for the succeeding term of 6 years, which expired March 3, 1815. In October 1815, he became Judge of Probate, and held the office for 4 years; and in 1818 again represented the town in the General Assembly. He died Nov. 3, 1819, in the 64th year of his age.

Judge Robinson was a man of pleasant and insinuating address, and by his talent and political shrewdness occupied a leading position in the republican party of the State for many years. While in the Senate he was understood to have the ear and confidence of President Madison, and to have a controlling influence in the distribution of the army and other patronage of the administration within this State, which in consequence of the war with England was then very great.

He married Mary, daughter of John Fassett, Senior—his children were Jonathan E., who was a lawyer by profession, was Town Clerk 9 years, Judge of the County Court in 1828, and died April 27, 1831; Henry, who was successively paymaster in the army, Clerk in the Pension office, Brigadier General of the Militia, and for 10 years Clerk of the County and Supreme Court, and died in 1856; a daughter Mary, married to Col. O C. Merrill, but now deceased, and another son, Isaac T. Robinson, is still living in Bennington.

GOV. JOHN S. ROBINSON.

Gov. John S. Robinson was son of Nathan and grandson of Gov. Moses Robinson, and was born at Bennington, Nov. 10, 1804. His great grandfather, Samuel Robinson, served several campaigns as Captain of Massachusetts troops, in the vicinity of lakes George and Champlain in the French war, which terminated in the conquest of Canada; was leader of the band of pioneers in the settlement of Bennington, and died in 1767, in London, while on a mission to implore the aid of the crown in behalf of the New Hampshire settlers, against the oppression of the New York government.

[illegible] Robinson, the subject of this brief notice, [illegible] Williams College in 1824, was admitted to the Bennington County Bar in 1827, and was in the active practice of his profession in his native town during the remainder of his life.

He was twice elected a representative of Bennington in the General Assembly; was twice a member of the State Senate; and, in 1853, on the failure of an election of Governor by the people, he was chosen to that office by joint ballot of the two houses. Mr. Robinson belonged to the Democratic party, and was frequently supported by his political friends for Member of Congress, Governor and other important offices; but his party being generally in the minority, he was unsuccessful, except as before stated.

In April, 1860, he attended the National Democratic Convention, at Charleston, South Carolina, was Chairman of the delegation from Vermont, and died in that city of apoplexy, on the 24th of that month.

The legal attainments and high order of talent of Mr. Robinson placed him at an early day in the front rank of his profession, which position he always maintained. Generous of heart, amiable in disposition, and with integrity undoubted, he, by his uniform courtesy and kindness, endeared himself to all with whom he had business or intercourse. His remains were brought for interment to his native town, where his funeral was attended by the members of the bar in a body, as mourners, and by a large concourse of acquaintances and friends—an impressive funeral discourse being delivered by President Hopkins, who was his associate in College.

Gov. Robinson was married to Juliette Staniford, in October, 1847, then widow of Wm. Robinson, who survives him. He left no children.

CAPT. JOHN FASSETT AND FAMILY.

Among the settlers in Bennington of 1761, was the family of John Fassett, at whose house the first town meeting was held in March, 1762. He resided about half a mile south of the meeting house near what has been lately known as the Doctor Swift place. He kept a tavern, and the town meetings were at the house "John Fassett, Innholder," until 1767, when they were at the meeting-house. In October, 1764 Mr. Fassett was chosen Captain of the first military company formed in the town, by which title he was afterwards distinguished. He was one of the two representatives of the town chosen to the first State Legislature, which was in March, 1778. He died at Bennington, Aug. 12, 1794, in the 75th year of his age. He had a numerous family of children, among whom were the following, viz:

John Fassett, Jr. was born at Hardwick, June 3, 1743, came to Bennington with his fa-

ther in 1761, married Hannah, daughter of Dea. Joseph Safford, and removed to Cambridge, Vt., 1784, where he died. He was one of the two representatives from Arlington, 1778, and was elected one of the Council, in 1779, which office he held, with the exception of the years 1785 and 1786, until 1795, and he was also Judge of the Supreme Court for 8 years, from 1778 to 1786. He was father of Elias Fassett, who was Colonel of the 30th Regiment of United States Infantry, in the war of 1812. Col. Benjamin Fassett was born at Hardwick, and came to Bennington with his father, Capt. John Fassett, in 1761. He was a Commissary in the war of the Revolution, and served in other capacities in military and civil life, was an active business man, and died in Bennington many years since, leaving numerous descendants.

STEPHEN FAY.

STEPHEN FAY came from Hardwick to Bennington about the year 1766, kept a public house in the centre of the town, known in the language of the time as "Landlord Fays." The house built by him is still standing, and occupied by his grandson Samuel Fay. It was the usual place of meeting of the settlers in their early contest with the Yorkers, and known as their headquarters. Ethan Allen made it his home for a great portion of the time for several years from 1766, when he first came to the New Hampshire grants. Mr. Fay occupied an influential position among the early inhabitants of the town, and died in 1781. He had ten children, in the order of their ages as follows, viz:

John, the eldest, who was killed in Bennington Battle, Aug. 16, 1777, aged 43. He left a widow and children, and many of his descendants are now living in the northern part of this State. Jonas, the second son; Stephen, who died at Charlestown, Mass; Mary, married to Gov. Moses Robinson; Sarah, married to Gen. David Robinson; Elijah died in Bennington, July 5, 1835, aged 85; Beulah, married to Samuel Billings of Bennington; Benjamin, born Nov. 22, 1750, was the first Sheriff appointed in the County and State, and held the office from March 26, 1778 until October, 1781, and died in 1786. He left several children, among whom was Samuel Fay above mentioned, born Aug. 16, 1772, and who has been more particularly spoken of in the sketch of the town. The other children of Stephen Fay were Joseph and David.

DR. JONAS FAY,

Son of Stephen Fay, was born at Hardwick, Mass., Jan. 17, 1737, and removed to Bennington in 1766. He occupied from an early day a prominent position among the settlers on the New Hampshire Grants, as well in the contest with New York as in that with the mother country, and also in the organization of the State government. In 1772, when Governor Tryon invited the people of Bennington to send agents to New York, to inform him of the grounds of their complaint, he, with his father, was appointed for that purpose. He was clerk to the convention of settlers that met in March, 1774, and resolved to defend by force, Allen, Warner, and others who were threatened with outlawry and death by the New York Assembly, and as such clerk certified their proceedings for publication. At the age of 19 he had served in the French war during the campaign of 1776, at Fort Edward and Lake George, as Clerk of Capt. Samuel Robinson's Company of Massachusetts troops, and he served as Surgeon in the expedition under Allen, at the capture of Ticonderoga. He was continued in that position by the committee of the Massachusetts Congress, who were sent to the lake in July, 1775, and also appointed by them to muster the troops as they arrived for the defence of that post. He was also surgeon for a time to Col. Warner's regiment.

In January, 1776, he was clerk to the convention at Dorset, that petitioned Congress to be allowed to serve in the common cause of the country, as inhabitants of the New Hampshire Grants, and not under New York; and also of that held at the same place, in July following. He was a member of the convention which met at Westminister in January, 1777, and declared Vermont to be an independent State; and was appointed chairman of a committee to draw up a declaration and petition announcing the fact, and their reasons for it, to Congress, of which declaration and petition, he was the draughtsman and author. He was secretary to the convention that formed the constitution of the State in July 1777, and was one of the Council of Safety then appointed to administer the affairs of the State, until the Assembly provided for, by the constitution, should meet; was a member of the State Council for seven years, from 1778, a Judge of the Supreme Court, in 1782; Judge of Probate from 1882 to 1787, and he attended the Continental Congress at Philadelphia, as the agent of the State, under appointments, made in January, 1777, October, 1779, June, 1781, and February, 1782.

Dr. Fay was a man of extensive general information, decided in his opinions, and bold and determined in maintaining them. His education was such as to enable him to draw with skill and ability the public papers of the day, of many of which, besides the declaration of independence before mentioned, he was the reputed author. In 1780, he, in conjunction

with Ethan Allen, prepared and published a pamphlet of 30 pages on the New Hampshire and New York controversy, which was printed at Hartford, Conn. Dr. Fay was on terms of friendship and intimacy with Gov. Thomas Chittenden, the Allens, Warner and other founders of the State. He was twice married, and has left numerous descendants. On the occurrence of the birth of twin sons, Jan. 12, 1779, he named one of them Ethan Allen, and the other Heman Allen, after his two friends of those names. The latter, Major Heman A. Fay, graduated as a cadet at West Point in 1808, and was appointed a Lieutanant in the army in which he served through the war of 1812, and soon afterwards became Military store-keeper at Albany, which office he held until within a few years past, when he returned to Bennington, where he now resides.

Dr. Fay resided in Bennington in a house that stood on "the blue hill," a mile south of the meeting-house until after the year 1800, when he removed to Charlotte for a few years, and afterwards to Pawlet, but returned again to Bennington, where he died March 6, 1818, aged 82.

COL. JOSEPH FAY,

Son of Stephen Fay, was born at Hardwick about 1752, and came to Bennington a member of his father's family, in 1766. He was Secretary to the Council of Safety and of the State Council from September, 1777, to 1784, and Secretary of State from 1778 to 1781. He was the associate of Ira Allen, in conducting the famous negociation with Gen. Haldimand by which the operations of the enemy were paralyzed, and the northern frontier protected from invasion during the three last years of the revolutionary struggle. He was a man of very respectable talents and acquirements, of fine personal appearance and agreeable manners and address, and well calculated to manage such a diplomattic adventure with adroitness and ability. He built and resided in the house now occupied by the widow of the late Truman Squier, next north of the Court House; but removed to New York City in 1794, where he died of the yellow fever in October, 1803. Theodore S. Fay, well known as a popular writer, and now Minister of the United States to Switzerland, is a grandson of Col. Fay.

JUDGE DAVID FAY.

David Fay, youngest son of Stephen Fay, was born at Hardwick, Mass., December 13, 1761, and came to Bennington as one of his father's family in 1766. He [illegible] the battle of Bennington, though [illegible] old, his name being found on the roll of Capt. Samuel Robinson's company, designated as "fifer." He was admitted to the bar in June, 1794, and was States Attorney for four years previous to 1801, was United States Attorney for the Vermont District under Mr. Jefferson, Judge of the Supreme Court for 4 years from 1809, Judge of Probate in 1819 and 1820, and a member of the Council for 4 years, ending in 1821. He died June 5, 1827, leaving no descendants.

GEN. EBENEZER WALBRIDGE.

Gen. Ebenezer Walbridge was born at Norwich, Conn., Jan. 1, 1738, and came to Bennington in 1765. He was early in military service. He was an officer in Col. Warner's regiment of Green Mountain Boys in the winter campaign of 1776 in Canada, and from the fragment of an original muster roll still in existance, it appears that on the 3d of March of that year he was before Quebec, a Lieutenant in Capt. Gideon Brownson's company, and Adjutant of the regiment. He also served as Adjutant in Bennington battle, where his brother, Henry Walbridge, was killed. In 1778 he was Lieutenant Colonel in the militia, and in 1780 succeeded Col. Herrick, in command of the Bennington regiment, and afterwards became Brigadier General. He was in active service on the frontiers at several periods during the war, and in December, 1781, when troops were called out by both New York and Vermont to sustain their respective claims of jurisdiction over "the Western Union," as it was called, Col. Walbridge commanded those of this State. But for the decided superiority of the Vermont force, and a disposition to forbearance on the part of the Vermont authorities, it seems probable an actual military collision would have occurred. The matter was, however, compromised for the time being, through the mediation of Gen. Stark, who was then in command at Saratoga, and the troops on both sides were withdrawn. The correspondence of Col. Walbridge with the New York authorities, which is creditable to his intelligence and decision of character, as well as forbearance, is preserved among the papers of Gov. Clinton, in the State Library at Albany. Gen. Walbridge also served the State faithfully and well in civil life. He was a representative of the town in the General Assembly in 1778 and 1780, and a member of the State Council for 8 years from 1786 to 1795. He was an active and enterprising business man. In 1786 he was joint proprietor with Joseph Hinsdill, in the first paper-mill erected in the State, he having built a grist-mill some 4 years previously. These mills were at what has since been called Paper Mill Village, near his then

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residence, now occupied by his grandson, Stebbins D. Walbridge. He died Oct. 3, 1819.

NATHAN CLARK.

NATHAN CLARK was a resident of Bennington as early as September, 1762: but the place of his birth, or that from whence he emigrated, has not been ascertained. He was a leading man in the controversy of the settlers with the New York land claimants, and his name appears in nearly all of their public proceedings prior to the Revolution, generally as chairman of their committees and conventions. He is said by tradition to have been "a pen and ink man," and to have been the draughtsman of many of the published papers of the early time. He was chairman of the committee of safety of Bennington in 1776, and as such held correspondence with Gen. Gates, then commander at Ticonderoga, rendering him substantial and efficient aid in collecting and forwarding supplies for the army. He was representative from the town in the first legislature held in the State, which met at Windsor, in March, 1778, and was Speaker of the Assembly. He is said to have been a man of decided energy of character, and of very respectable talent. One of his sons, Nathan Clark, jr., died of a wound received in Bennington battle. He had other sons in the battle, one of whom, Isaac Clark, was afterwards known as "Old Rifle," and served as Colonel in the war of 1812. Nathan Clark died at Bennington, April 8, 1792, aged 74, leaving many descendants.

JAMES BREAKENRIDGE.

JAMES BREAKENRIDGE came to Bennington in the fall of 1761, and settled in the north-westerly part of the town, being the owner by purchase of several rights of land. He was of Protestant Irish descent, and there afterwards settled about him the families of Henderson, Henry and one or two others of the same ancestry, which gave to the neighborhood the name of "the Irish corner," and which it has ever since retained. Mr. Breakenridge was a man of quiet and peaceable disposition and habits, though his property being covered by the old patent of Walloomsack, necessarily placed him in a belligerent attitude towards the New York claimants. Although indicted as a rioter and outlawed with Allen, Warner and others, by the New York government, he does not appear to have ever taken any part in their active proceedings. He was sent to England by a convention of the settlers with Jehiel Hawley of Arlington, as his associate in 1772, to ask relief from the crown against the New York claimants and government, but the ministry were too much absorbed with their project of taxing America to give their attention to the matter. Mr. Breakenridge was chosen Lieutenant of the first military company formed in Bennington, in 1764, and is, therefore, frequently designated in the records of the town by that title. He was a man of exemplary moral and religious character, and died April 16, 1783, aged 62, and has left numerous descendants.

COL. SETH WARNER.

COL. SETH WARNER was born in Roxbury, then Woodbury, Conn., May 17, 1743, came to Bennington to reside in January, 1765, and remained here until the summer of 1784, when, being in failing health he returned to his native town, where he died the December following, being in the 42d year of his age. The life of Warner has been written by Daniel Chipman and by others, and is too well known to justify any detailed notice of him in this sketch. As a military leader he was honored and confided in above all others by the people of this State, and his bravery and military capacity appear to have been always appreciated by the intelligent officers from other States with whom he served. In the disastrous retreat from Canada, in the spring of 1776, he brought up the rear, and he was placed in command of the rear guard on the evacuation of Ticonderoga, by which he was involved in the action at Hubbardton. At Bennington he was with Stark for several days before the battle, and was his associate in planning the attack upon Baum, and in carrying it into execution, and it was by his advice, and contrary to the first impression of Stark, that Breyman was immediately opposed, without first retreating to rally the scattered American forces. Stark in his official account of the battle was not the man to overlook the valued services of his associates. In his letter to Gates he says that Warner marched with him to meet the enemy on the 14th, and of the battle on the 16th: "Warner's superior skill in the action was of great service to me." Contemporaneous histories confirm the account given by Stark. Gordon in his history of the revolution takes a similar view of the services of Warner on that occasion, and Dr. Thatcher in his Journal, in commencing his account of the actions, says, "On the 16th Gen. Stark, assisted by Col. Warner, matured his arrangements for the battle," and then describes it as was done by Stark.

It is to the credit of the State of Connecticut, that its legislature have caused a neat and substantial granite monument to be erected over his remains at Roxbury. It is an obelisk about 21 feet in height, with appropriate base, plinth, die and mouldings, with the following inscriptions:

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East (front) side—"Col. Seth Warner, of the army of the Revolution; born in Roxbury, Conn. May 17, 1743; a resident of Bennington, Vt., from 1765 to 1784; died in his native parish, Dec. 26, 1784."

North side—"Captor of Crown Point, commander of the Green Mountain Boys in the repulse of Carlton at Longueil and in the battle of Hubbardton; and the associate of Stark, in the victory at Bennington."

South side—"Distinguished as a successful defender of the New Hampshire Grants; and for bravery, sagacity, energy and humanity, as a partisan officer in the war of the Revolution."

West side—"His remains are deposited under this monument, erected by order of the General Assembly at Connecticut, A. D. 1859."

Col. Warner came to Bennington a single man in 1765, was married within a year or two afterwards to Hester Hurd of Roxbury, and settled in the northwesterly part of the town. He was a near neighbor of James Breakenridge, his house being on the corner opposite the present school house at "Irish Corner." It was lately known as the Gibbs place, and the house erected by him was standing, though in a dilapidated condition, until the fall of 1858, when it was destroyed by fire. This residence of his was within three quarters of a mile of New York line, on the outskirts of the settlement, where he appears to have lived in security throughout the New York controversy, notwithstanding numerous indictments were found against him as a rioter, and large rewards offered for his apprehension. This freedom from attack is to be accounted for by the terror with which his boldness and resolution, and that of his brother Green Mountain Boys, inspired his land-claiming enemies, coupled with the well known fact that the great body of the inhabitants of the bordering county of Albany sympathized with him in his hostility to the unjust demands of the speculators, and would sooner aid in his rescue than in his arrest.

ETHAN ALLEN.

Ethan Allen came to the New Hampshire Grants about the year 1769, and made it his home in Bennington while within the territory, until he was taken prisoner at Montreal, Sept. 25, 1775. After his return from captivity in the spring of 1778, he was at Bennington for a time, then at Arlington, then again at Bennington from about 1784 to 1786, when he removed to Burlington.*

* We reserve a description of the Monument erected by the Legislature to the memory of Allen, which follows this paragraph, for the Burlington chapter.—*Ed.*

GOVERNOR ISAAC TICHENOR

Was born at Newark, N. J., Feb. 8, 1754, and educated at Princeton College, then under the presidency of the celebrated Dr. Witherspoon, for whom and whose memory he always had the highest veneration. He graduated in 1775, and while pursuing the study of law at Schenectady, N. Y., he was early in 1777 appointed assistant to Jacob Cuyler, Deputy Commissary General of purchases for the Northern department, having for his field of service an extensive portion of the New England States. In this service he was obliged in behalf of his country to incur great pecuniary responsibilities, which occasioned him serious embarrassment for many subsequent years. In the performance of his official duties he came to Bennington the 14th of June, 1777, and was here superintending the collection of supplies for the army during the principal part of the summer of that year. On the 13th of August he left Bennington with a drove of cattle for Albany, and returned the 16th by way of Williamstown, arriving on the battle ground about dark, just as the fighting had ceased. From this period his residence was in Bennington when not in actual service in the Commissary department. Not long after the close of the war he commenced the practice of law, and soon became active and prominent in public affairs. He represented the town in the General Assembly in 1781, 2, 3 and 4, and was one year speaker of the House. He was agent of the State at Congress, in 1782, and was the same year appointed by the legislature to visit Windham Co., and advocate the claims of the State with the Yorkers in that section, in which mission he appears to have met with considerable success. He was a member of the State Council for 5 years from 1787, a Judge of the Supreme Court from 1791 to 1796, the two latter years holding the position of Chief Justice; a member of the Council of Censors in 1792, and again in 1813, was one of the Commissioners of the State for adjusting the controversy with New York, in 1791, and in 1796 was chosen Senator in Congress to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Moses Robinson, he and also for the ensuing 6 years, which place resigned on being elected governor in Oct., 1797. He held the office of governor for 10 successive years, until October, 1807, when Israel Smith was his successful competitor. He was, however, elected again in 1808, making his whole term of service in the executive chair 11 years. In 1814, he was again chosen Senator in Congress, which office he held until March 3, 1821, when he retired from public life.

Gov. Tichenor was a man of good private

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character, of highly respectable talents and acquirements, of remarkably fine personal appearance, of accomplished manners and insinuating address. His tacinating personal qualities early acquired for him the sobriquet of "Jersey Slick," by which he was long designated in familiar conversation. He was a federalist in politics, and his popularity was such that he was elected governor for several successive years after his party had become a minority in the State. His peculiar talent in commending himself to the favor of others, is alleged to have been sometimes used with considerable effect for electioneering purposes. He is said to have had remarkable tact in discovering and lauding the extraordinary good qualities of the farms, horses, cattle and other property, and even of the not very promising children of t'ose whose support he desired to obtain. Many anecdotes in relation to this matter were formerly told of him, one of which may serve as a characteristic specimen. While travelling in a distant part of the State he contrived to pass the residence of a farmer of great influence in his town, who had formerly supported him for governor, but who was now supposed to be wavering. On his approach to the place he discovered the farmer at some distance building stone wall by the road side. Leaving his carriage the governor began to examine the wall with great care and earnestness, looking over and along both sides of it and exhibiting signs of excessive admiration. On coming within speaking distance the governor exclaimed with much apparent emotion: "Bless me, friend, what a beautiful and noble wall you are building—I don't believe there is another equal to it in the State." "Yes, governor,' was the reply of the farmer, "its a very good wall to be sure, but I can't vote for you this year.'

Gov. Tichenor was very fond of hunting and fishing, and continued to range the mountains and streams in these pursuits, generally with some friend, until quite late in life.—He was very unwilling to come off second best in either of these sports. On one occasion when going out trout fishing with one of his neighbors they laid a small wager that each would catch the largest. On weighing the fish at landlord Dewey's the governor was found to have lost the bet, which he readily paid, though considerably disappointed. "I don't see," said he to his friend M., "how your trout should weigh the most. Mine certainly looks the largest, and besides I filled it full of gravel stones." "Ah, governor," said his friend, "I was too much for you this time, I stuffed mine with shot."

Gov. Tichenor was in easy pecuniary circumstances, and during the latter years of his life, was in receipt of an officer's pension for revolutionary services. He continued to the last to enjoy the confidence and esteem of all who knew him, and died Dec. 11, 1838, aged 84. He was married early, but survived his wife many years, and left no descendants.

GEN. SAMUEL SAFFORD

Was born at Norwich, Conn., April 14, 1737, and was one of the early settlers of Bennington. He took an active part in the land title controversy with New York, and on several occasions represented the town in conventions of the settlers for defence against the Yorkers, and also for forming the territory into a separate state. When the committees of the several towns met at Dorset in July, 1775 to nominate officers for the battalion of Green Mountain Boys recommended by Congress, he was named as Major, under Warner as Lieut. Colonel, and served in the corps with him in Canada. And when Warner's continental regiment was raised in 1776, he was commissioned by Congress as Lieut. Colonel, and served as such in the battles of Hubbardton and Bennington and throughout the war. In 1781 he became a General of the Militia. He was a representative of the town in 1781 and 1782, and in 1783 was elected a State Councillor and served as such for 19 years in succession, and for 26 successive years, ending in 1807, he was Chief Judge of the County Court for Bennington Co. He was an upright and intelligent man of sound judgment, and universally respected. He died at Bennington, March 3, 1813, and some of his descendants are now inhabitants of this town.

CAPT. ELIJAH DEWEY,

Son of Rev. Jedediah Dewey, was born at Westfield. Mass., Nov. 28, 1744, and came to Bennington with his father in the fall of 1763. His name is found among the privates in the first military company formed in town, in October, 1764, he being then under 20 years of age. He was Captain of one of the Bennington companies early in the war of the Revolution, was at Ticonderoga with his company in the fall of 1776, and again at the evacuation of that fort by St. Clair in July, 1777, and he was at the head of his company in the battle of Bennington, Aug. 16, 1777, He was also in service at Saratoga on the surrender of Burgoyne, in October following.

Capt. Dewey served the public in various stations in civil life. He represented the town in the General Assembly in 1786, '7 and '8, in 1796, and again in 1812 and 1813, and was a member of the Council of Censors in 1792. Capt, Dewey was a federalist in politics and

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headed the list of Presidential Electors of this State in 1797, and also in 1801, voting on both occasions for John Adams. Capt. Dewey was a man of sound and discriminating judgment, and of undoubted integrity, who did well and faithfully whatever he undertook. He was uniformly respected, and died Oct. 16, 1818.

COL. SAMUEL HERRICK

Was an active and prominent man, in the early military affairs of the State. He came to Bennington prior to March, 1769, at which time his name is found on the town records, but from what place, and what had been his previous history, is not known. He left the town soon after the close of the Revolution, removing to Springfield, Montgomery Co., N. Y., and in regard to him since that time, nothing has been ascertained. His residence here was in the west part of the town, at what has lately been known as the Dimick place. He served as Captain at the taking of Ticonderoga, in 1775, and on the evacuation of that fort by St. Clair, in 1777, he was appointed Colonel of a Regiment of Rangers raised by the Council of Safety of this State. At the head of these and of the militia of this town and vicinity, as a separate detachment, he led the attack on the rear of Baum's right in Bennington battle, and was distinguished for bravery and skill in both engagements of that day. Gordon, in his history, in giving an account of the battle, speaks of the "superior military skill" of Cols. Warner and Herrick, as being of great service to General Stark. Col. Herrick was subsequently in command of the regiment of militia of this vicinity, and in that capacity, as well as at the head of his corps of Rangers, was in active service on several occasions during the war.

ANTHONY HASWELL,

Whose memory deserves a much more extended notice than can be given in this sketch, was born at Portsmouth, England, April 6, 1756. He came to Boston when about 13 years of age, and served his apprenticeship as a printer with that veteran of the type, Isaiah Thomas. He established the Vermont Gazette, in Bennington, in 1783, the first number being issued June 5, of that year. The publication of this paper was continued by Mr. Haswell, with occasional brief interruptions during his life-time, and afterwards by members of his family until it was finally discontinued by his son, John C. Haswell, in 1849, having a much longer life than any other paper ever printed in the State. In 1784, the Legislature passed an act establishing Post Offices at Bennington, Rutland, Brattleboro, Windsor and Newbury; under which Mr. Haswell was appointed Post Master General with extensive powers: his commission under the official signature and seal of Gov. Chittenden is now in possession of his son, Wm. Haswell, Esq. bearing date, March 10, 1784. This office he is believed to have held until the admission of the State into the Union in 1791.

In the summer of 1792, Mr. Haswell started a paper in Rutland, called the "Herald of Vermont," of which the 13th and 14th number was printed ready to be distributed the ensuing Monday, but a fire on Sabbath evening of Sept. 21, destroyed the office and most of the papers. The Legislature which met in Rutland, a few weeks afterwards, granted him a lottery by which he was allowed to raise $200, as a compensation for his loss, from which, however, he never derived any pecuniary benefit.

In March, 1794, Mr. Haswell commenced the publication of a periodical entitled "the Monthly Miscellany or Vermont Magazine." It was printed in double columns of ordinary magazine size and type of that period, each number containing 56 pages, almost exclusively of selected matter. Again in January, 1808, Mr. Haswell commenced another Monthly Magazine called the "Mental Repast," which was similar in character and size with the former, though containing more original matter, some of which would still be of an interesting character. Its publication was, however, found to be unprofitable, and was discontinued at the end of the first half year.

Mr. Haswell, for many years, had a share of the public printing of the State, it being divided into equal portions between his and a press established at Windsor, about the same time that he commenced his paper in this town. Numerous books and pamphlets were published by him on various subjects, some of which were reprints of valuable works, and others from original matter. Among the latter may be mentioned an interesting Memoir of Capt. Matthew Phelps, of 300 pages, of which Mr. Haswell was himself the writer. Mr. Haswell in the course of his life furnished much matter for the newspaper press, on moral, religious and political subjects, both in prose and verse, some of which might now be re-read with pleasure and profit. He wrote, or rather composed with great facility, for most of his printed matter was that of thoughts set up by himself in type, as they flowed from his mind, without having them first committed to paper.

Mr. Haswell early imbibed the principles of the old republican party, and was active and zealous in their defence and promulgation. He was a man of strong feelings and impulses, and was censured by his opponents as a violent par-

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tisan. During the existence of the sedition law he published an article in relation to the imprisonment of Matthew Lyon under that law, and another on the conduct of President Adams in making appointments to office, which though manifesting considerable warmth of feeling, would not now be noticed as possessing a criminal character. For these he was indicted before the United States Circuit Court, and, in 1800, at Windsor, was sentenced by Judge Patterson to two months imprisonment, and to pay a fine of two hundred dollars and costs. He was allowed to serve out his term of imprisonment in the jail in this town, which term expired the 9th of July. The celebration of the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence was postponed until that day, when his fine and costs being paid, he was liberated from jail amidst the roar of cannon and the acclamation of his neighbors and political friends. He was by a large portion of the community considered as a martyr in the cause of freedom, and his prosecution, instead of strengthening the administration in this State, served greatly to increase the number and zeal of its opponents. The fine and costs have, within the last 20 years, been refunded to his descendants by act of Congress.

Mr. Haswell was a kind and obliging neighbor, and a warm, ardent and faithful friend. He was through life active and zealous in the discharge of his moral and religious duties, and died May 26, 1816. Mr. Haswell was twice married and left numerous descendants, who are now to be found pursuing different avocations and professions in almost all parts of the world.

HON. WILLIAM HENRY

Deserves to be mentioned among the worthy and useful inhabitants of the town who have passed from the stage of life. He was son of William, one of several families of Scotch Irish descent, who came from Massachusetts and settled at an early day in the northwest part of the town, from whom the neighborhood took the name of "Irish Corner," which it still retains. William, the younger was born October 5, 1760.

He represented the town in the General Assembly for 7 successive years from 1805, and was a Justice of the peace for 39 years in succession, ending with the year 1840, being for a longer period than the office has ever been held by any other person in town. He was also Judge of Probate for 2 years, and being familiar with legal forms of business, was the draughtsman of most of the deeds, contracts and wills of persons in his quarter of the town for many years. He was a man of sound judgment and of undoubted integrity, and was universally respected. He died May 11, 1845, and has many descendants, a portion of whom reside in town.

COL. MARTIN SCOTT,

Son of Phineas Scott, one of the early settlers of Bennington, was born here Jan. 18, 1788. His youth was spent on his father's farm, during which he received only a common school education. He was fond of hunting from his boyhood, and in early life became an expert and noted marksman. He was always accustomed to aim at the head of game, and considered it disgraceful to make a wound in the body. He would drive a nail into a board part way with a hammer, and then taking the farthest distance at which his eye could distinctly see it, drive it home with his unerring bullet. His skill with his rifle was such that he was excluded from the common sport of turkey shooting, no owner of a turkey being willing to risk his shot for any sum short of its full value.

In April, 1814, he was appointed second Lieutenant in the army, became Captain in 1828, and afterwards rose to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel, always sustaining the character of a brave and active officer. From about the year 1820 he was for 12 or 15 years stationed at Green Bay, Prairie du Chien, and other military posts on the Western frontier. Here he had great opportunities for indulging in his favorite amusement, and became famous in all that region for his extraordinary success in the pursuit of all kinds of game. Like all hunters from Nimrod down, he was fond of relating his field adventures, which he often did to the great entertainment of his hearers. One of his stories must be repeated here, though it loses much of its interest in attempting to put it on paper.

He said that many of the wild animals throughout the forests he frequented had become so well acquainted with his skill as a marksman, that they would surrender on being introduced to him, without requiring the waste of any powder, and that this was particularly the case with raccoons. When he discovered one on a tree he would hollo to it, "Coon, come down!" to which the animal would say, "Who is that's calling me?" His answer would be, "I am Martin Scott." "What," the coon would inquire, "Captain Martain Scott of the army?" "Yes," would be the answer. "Well, Captain Scott," says the conquered animal, "you need n't fire, *I'm a gone Coon*, and may as well come down," and down he would come at once.

Col. Scott lost his life in the Mexican war at the Sanguinary battle of Molins del Rey, and his remains were brought to Bennington and interred in the old Centre burying ground beside those of his own family relatives. A neat

marble column has been erected over his grave, with the following inscription, which is but a just tribute to his memory:

"Col. Martin Scott, born in Bennington January 17, 1788. Died in Mexico, Sept. 8, 1847."

"Brevet Scott, Col. of the 5th Regiment of Infantry, was thirty-three years in the service of his country, on the western frontier, in Florida—in Mexico at the battles of Palo Alto, Reseca de la Palma, Monterey, Vera Cruz, Cherabusca, and was killed at Molina del Rey. He commanded his regiment in nearly all these engagements, and received two brevets for gallant conduct. No braver or better officer fell in the Mexican war."

Col Scott was married in 1840, to Miss McCracken of Rochester, N. Y., who survived him, but was lost in the steamer Arctic, on her return from a voyage to England.

"TWO FOR ONE CHENEY."

About the beginning of the present century there resided in Bennington one William Cheney, who had a very extensive notoriety as a cheat and a swindler. He lived with his family for several years in the northwest part of the town, in different tenant houses, possessed of but little visible property, but seldom appearing wholly destitute of money. He was known as a horse jockey and idler, and was suspected of almost every kind of iniquity and crime.

One of his devices was to apply to some close fisted, avaricious man for the loan of a small amount of money—informing him he had an opportunity of secretly making a large sum by the use of it for a few days—so much that he could well afford to return him double the sum for it by a certain short day which he named. Having obtained the loan he was prompt to repay the double amount at the day appointed. After a while he would apply for and obtain from the same man a rather larger sum for which double the amount would be refunded, as before. Having thus acquired the confidence of the greedy lender, he would go to him again in great want of a much larger sum on the same terms, from which he was sure to obtain an immense profit in a few days. This larger sum thus obtained Cheney would be as sure to forget to return, as he had been to remember the others. This mode of operation which was believed to have been practiced on many individuals, acquired for him the name of "Two for one Cheney," by which he was extensively known.

He was supposed to be the ring leader of a gang of thieves and counterfeiters, but the mystery in which his shrewdness enabled him to involve his transactions for a long time prevented his detection and punishment.

He was generally bold and defiant towards his accusers, daring them to do their worst. On one occasion, which may serve as a specimen, he was brought before Esquire S., a dignified magistrate, who, calling upon him to stand up, said to him with great solemnity and emphasis, "William Cheney, you are brought before me on the *suspicion* of having tools in your possession for counterfeiting money," to which Cheney promptly replied, "I don't care a d——n for your *suspicions*, if you have any *proof* bring it on." The proof failed, and Cheney was consequently discharged.

Justice, however, overtook him at last.—He was arrested for crime in the State of New York, tried and convicted at Troy in the spring of 1802, and sentenced to ten years imprisonment in the state prison, but lived to serve out only a portion of his time.

TOWN REPRESENTATIVES.

March, 1778, Nathan Clark, John Fassett,
Oct. 1778, Eben'r Walbridge, John Fassett,
1779, Nathan Clark, Samuel Robinson,
1780, Samuel Robinson, Eben'r Walbridge,
1781-2, Samuel Safford, Isaac Tichenor,
1783-4, Henry Walbridge, Isaac Tichenor,
1785, Jona. Robinson,
1786-8, Elijah Dewey,
1789-95, Jona. Robinson,
1796, Elijah Dewey,
1797-1801, Jona. Robinson,
1802, Moses Robinson.
1803, Nathan Robinson,
1804, Martin Norton,
1805-11, William Henry,
1812-13, Elijah Dewey,
1814, Noadiah Swift,
1815, Stephen Robinson,
1816-17, Aaron Robinson,
1818, Jona. Robinson,
1819, Moses Robinson,
1820, Moses Robinson,
1, None,
2, O. C. Merrill,
3, Moses Robinson,
4, None,
5, Noadiah Swift,
1826, C. H. Hammond,
7, Hiland Hall,
8, Noadiah Swift,
9, John Norton,
1830, Sam'l H. Blackmer
1, Jedediah Dewey,
2-3, John S. Robinson,
4, John Norton,
5, Jedediah Dewey,
6, Stephen Dewey,
7, George Briggs,
8, Samuel Robinson,
9, Elijah Fillmore,
1840, Isaac Weeks,
1, Asa Doty.
2, Perez Harwood, jr
3, Calvin Gilson,
4, Elijah D. Hubbell,
5, Norman Blackmer,
6, Perez Harwood, jr.
7, James P. Godfry,
8, Morton Brock,
9, Paul M. Henry,
1850, Henry G. Root,
1, Silas Wilcox,
2, None,
3, Luman Norton,
4, S. M. Robinson,
5, Dwight Corkins,
6, Thomas Jewett,
7, Henry G. Root,
8, Benj. R. Sears,
9, Elijah D. Hubbell,
1860, Abraham B. Gardner,

TOWN CLERKS.

Elected March,
1762, Moses Robinson,
1782, Nathaniel Brush,
1795, Jonathan Robinson,
1802, Jonathan E. Robinson
1811, William Hawks,
1812, Orsamus C. Merrill,
1813, Aaron Robinson,
1815, Jonathan E. Robinson,
1816, Aaron Robinson,
1821, William Haswell,
1849, Samuel H. Brown,
1850, Henry R. Sanford,
David N. Squires, Elected August 23, 1850, and still [1860] continues Clerk.

THE SMALL POX.

At the time of the settlement of this town, and for many years afterwards, the Small Pox was a great scourge to the country. The disease was very fatal, and was so readily and often mysteriously communicated that none could consider themselves entirely safe from its conta-

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gnous attack. It is difficult at this day to appreciate the suffering and loss of life, occasioned by its ravages, or to conceive of the terror and alarm which the dread of it inspired. Although it had repeatedly been shown by experiment that the malignity of the disorder could be so modified by inoculation, as to be scarcely considered as dangerous, it was a long time before that remedy was generally resorted to.

The first mention of the disease on the town records is in March, 1773, when some cases of it occurring, a meeting was warned "to see whether the town will give liberty to inoculate for the Small Pox, with suitable restrictions, and upon a vote being taken, it passed in the negative."

In the year 1776 the disease had prevailed among the American troops in Canada, largely contributing to the unfortunate result of the expedition to that province, and it threatened to become general throughout the country. By this time the efficacy of inoculation had become generally acknowledged, and at a special meeting held on the 10th of February, 1777, it was voted to establish a Pest House, and to place it in charge of a committee appointed for that purpose. To prevent the spreading of the disease it was declared by vote that any person who should presume to have the infection on either of the several main roads through the town, should be liable to a penalty of twenty pounds, and any person who without a license from the committee should give or take the infection, or having taken it should go more than thirty rods from the Pest House, he should forfeit the like sum of £20, the penalties to be for the use of the town, to be paid on conviction before any three or more of the selectmen, who "are authorized to act in said affair by giving their warrants to levy on goods and chattels and make sale thereof for the above said fines and costs accruing."

In March, 1783, similar regulations were made in town meeting in regard to the disease.

Provision was soon afterwards made by a law of the State to prevent the spreading of the Small Pox, the matter to be managed in the several towns under the direction of the selectmen.

In November, 1794, at a special town meeting, it was voted to recommend to the selectmen to give liberty to Capt. Hutchins to inoculate for the disease till the 15th of March, "under the most rigid and careful restrictions, such as they should think proper."

In pursuance of this vote Pest Houses were opened in different parts of the town—one about half a mile south of the Centre Village Seminary, another towards the foot of the mountain south of the present residence of Aaron L. Hubbell, and another in the N. W part of the town in a dwelling standing in the rear of the house now occupied by Paul M. Henry, all in retired positions.

Again in November, 1800, leave was given by vote of the town for inoculation, and Pest Houses were established in the N. E. part of the town, under the charge of Zachariah Harwood, who, though not a regular physician, was believed to have peculiar skill in the management of the disease. Several hundred persons, both old and young, were inoculated with the disease on three different occasions, from which only one or two deaths occurred, and those were understood to have happened from extreme imprudence in the patients.

It was at this period that vaccination was first introduced into this town. Dr. Benjamin Robinson, a young physician, son of Col. Samuel Robinson, advertised in the Vermont Gazette, under date of Dec. 17, 1800, that he was "inoculating for the *Kine*, or as it is commonly called, the *Cow Pox*," and stating "that he has the best European authority for warranting him in publicly declaring, that when a person has once had the Kine Pox, he is forever after infallibly secure against catching the Small Pox by any possible exposure," and he stated in some detail the evidence on which his declaration was founded. In a publication in the Gazette of the 2d of Feb. following, Dr. Robinson, among other proofs of the efficacy of the Kine Pox, states that he had inoculated Russell Haswell, Heman Robinson, and Samuel Follett, lads from 13 to 17 years of age, with the Kine Pox—that after having it they had entered the Pest House, and been inoculated by Mr. Harwood with the Small Pox, and "were exposed to the contagion of ten or twelve persons, in the various stages of the disease," and that not one of them was in the least degree affected with the Pest House disease.

After this the use of vaccination as a substitute for the Small Pox, took the place of inoculation for that disease; but from the neglect of vaccination, or from the imperfect manner in which it has been performed, the disease has occasionally prevailed to a limited extent, yet it has ceased to excite a very considerable degree of alarm, and to be a general scourge.

EXTRACT FROM A SPEECH OF HON. HILAND HALL, IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES IN JUNE, 1842, ON THE VIRGINIA BOUNTY LAND CLAIMS.

[NOTE.—These claims, amounting to several millions of dollars, were resisted by Mr Hall, as chairman of the committee on Revolutionary claims, upon the ground that they were unfounded and fraudulent. For this he was assailed on the floor of the House by several of the

Virginia delegation, and more particularly, in an offensive manner, by Gov. Gilmer, who had been appointed agent by Virginia to prosecute the claims, and who was to receive a percentage on the amount allowed. His remarks elicited the reply from which these extracts are taken.]

"For the performance of what I believed to be my duty in regard to these bounty land claims—a duty imposed upon me, in some degree, by the House—the gentleman from Albemarle (Mr. GILMER) has thought proper to represent me as acting the part of a *hyena*, prowling among the tombs of the Virginia revolutionary dead, seeking to expose their remains to the public gaze. Sir, it is not I who have sought to disturb the rest of the quiet dead No, sir, no. It is the gentleman himself who has violated the sanctity of the tomb. It is the claimants and speculators who, encouraged by his course of action, have gone into the graveyards of Virginia, raked from the tombs the bones of their ancestors, and brought them here to barter away for money and land. They have done more. Like the venders of relics in the days of the crusades, they have sold the bones of the Saracen, declaring them to be bones of saints. They have conjured from the tomb the ghosts of men who knew nothing of military service, and, having clothed them in revolutionary uniform, have sworn them to be revolutionary officers. They have marshalled their army of ghosts around this hall, and, in imitation of the miserly loyalist described by Patrick Henry as going into court, crying beef, beef beef! they have taught those ghastly spectres to make this hall ring with their sordid screams of pay, pay, commutation pay, half pay, bounty land, bounty land! What I have done, sir, is to turn upon this host of imaginary men, strip from them their stolen apparel, and bid them down, down to their rest in quiet."

"But the gentleman, not content with assailing me personally, thought proper to make an attack upon my State. For the purpose, I suppose, of making manifest the validity of the Virginia bounty land claims, he ventured a sneer at the revolutionary history of Vermont. Where was Vermont at this period, he inquired; and then went on to say that her people were few, that her territory was claimed by the surrounding States, that her constitution was formed under an *alias*, she calling herself at that time Vermont, *alias* New Connecticut. Well, sir, I admit that Vermont at that period was weak in numbers, but she was strong in the justice of her cause, in nerve and in patriotism. With a population at the commencement of the war of less than twenty thousand, and at its close of not more than thirty thousand, her territory claimed by the adjoining States, herself a frontier against the common enemy, and, almost too young, as the gentleman intimates, to have a name, she, nevertheless, taught all her foes that,

> "Though she was young, a little one,
> Yet she could speak, and *no alone*."

By her virtues and valor she established her independence as a State, and [illegible] has hitherto continued in [illegible] action, a Government *more* purely republican than any other on the face of the globe.

Sir, were this a proper occasion to go into the revolutionary history of my native State, it would be my pride and pleasure to do so; but I am aware it is not. I must, however, be allowed to remind the House that the very day on which the revolutionary Continental Congress first assembled in Philadelphia—the 10th of May, 1775—that the twilight of the morning of that day found Ethan Allen, at the head of a body of Vermonters, *proclaiming the authority of that Congress* to a conquered enemy within the walls of Ticonderoga. From that morning until the evening of the last day of the Revolution, the Green Mountain Boys, whenever an enemy appeared, were always found foremost in the attack, last in retreat. In 1775 Vermont sent a regiment to Canada, whose exploits at Longueil, and elsewhere in that province history has recorded. In 1776, when the Continental army was formed, Vermont furnished a regiment, which, under Col. Warner, served throughout the war. Its history is also written. She kept in constant service other troops, and when invaded her whole population were in arms. But I forbear. I summon as witnesses for my State, Ticonderoga, Longueil, Hubbardton, Bennington, and Saratoga.—With their testimony I cheerfully and proudly commit the decision of her cause to the impartial tribunal of history."

AUGUST 16, 1818.

ANNIVERSARY OF BENNINGTON BATTLE.

BY ALMIRA SHELDON.

[An Extract.]

A native of Bennington, who published, in 1820, a 16 mo. vol., 152 pp., entitled "Effusions of the Heart, contained in a number of original poetical pieces, on Various subjects."

No Lethean draught can ever drown
The memory of that day of fear,
When the wild echo of farewell
From parent, husband, child and wife.
Seemed sadder than the funeral knell,
That tells the certain flight of life—
Yet Freedom spoke, Faith raised her rampart pure,
And holy confidence gave victory sure.

Then firmer than the native pine
That tops thy mountains evergeen,
Led by Almighty smiles divine,
Facing their foes, thy sons were seen,
As when the livid lightning keen,
Tears from the pine some stem away,
Yet still unmoved the trunk is seen—
Thus Stark stood victor of the day,
And while the voice of triumph met his ear,
He for the dying foe shed pity's tear.

THE HUDSON RIVER HIGHLANDS.

[An Extract.]

"By wooded bluff we steal, by leaning tower,
By palace, village, cot, a sweet surprise,
At every turn the vision lends more,
'Till to our wondering and uplifted eyes,
The Highland rocks and hills in embrace grandeur rise.
Near stands in heaven, now pillared in the deep,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

ODE.

BY MRS. A. C. L. BOTTA.

Anna Charlotte Lynch, a native of Bennington, edited, in 1841, the *Rhode Island Book*—in 1853 published an *Illustrated Volume of Poems*—in 1855 was married to Prof. V. Botta, of New York City, where she has since resided. The last work of Mrs. Botta is the *Hand-Book of Literature*, published in 1860, and entitles the author to a handsome place among the prose writers of America.

Our patriot sires are gone,
The conquorer, Death, lays low
Those veterans, one by one,
Who braved each other foe;
Though on them rests death's sable pall,
Yet o'er their deeds no shade shall fall.

No, ye of deathless fame!
Ye shall not sleep unsung,
While freedom hath a name,
Or gratitude a tongue;—
Yet shall your names and deeds sublime
Shine brighter through the mists of time.

Oh, keep your armor bright,
Sons of those mighty dead,
And guard ye well the right,
For which such blood was shed!
Your starry flag should only wave
O'er freedom's home, or o'er your grave.

THE WOUNDED VULTURE.

A kingly vulture sat alone,
Lord of the ruin round,
Where Egypt's ancient monuments
Upon the desert frowned.

A hunter's eager eye had marked
The form of that proud bird,
And through the voiceless solitude,
His ringing shot was heard.

It rent that vulture's plumed breast,
Aimed with unerring hand,
And his life-blood gushed warm and red
Upon the yellow sand.

No struggle marked the deadly wound,
He gave no piercing cry,
But calmly spread his giant wings
And sought the upper sky.

In vain with swift pursuing shot,
The hunter seeks his prey,
Circling and circling upward still
On his majestic way.

Up to the blue empyrean
He wings his steady flight,
Till his receding form is lost
In the full flood of light.

O wounded heart! Oh suffering soul!
Sit not with folded wing,
Where broken dreams, and ruined hopes,
Their mournful shadows fling.

Outspread thy pinions like that bird,
Take thou the path sublime,
Beyond the flying shafts of Fate,
Beyond the wounds of Time.

Mount upward! brave the clouds and storms!
Above life's desert plain,
There is a calmer purer air,
A heaven thou, too, may'st gain.

And as that dim ascending form
Was lost in day's broad light,
So shall thine earthly sorrows fade,
Lost in the Infinite.

DORSET.

BY HON. J. B. ARMSTRONG.

This town was chartered by the Governor of New Hampshire, Aug. 20, 1761, to some 60 proprietors, none of whom appear to have been so active in its settlement as to have left their names among the resident families of the town. The first settlement was made in 1768, by Felix Powel from [illegible] Lacy from [illegible], Abraham Underhill, John Manly, and George Page from New York.* There is a record of a grant of 50 acres to Felix Powel by his fellow townsmen, in consideration of his being the first settler. The town, lying north of Manchester and south of Danby, in Rutland Co., was originally 6 miles square, but has since been enlarged on the east side, by a narrow strip, formerly known as Tabor's Leg. The general aspect of the country is hilly and mountainous. The mountains are thickly wooded to their highest summits and crowned with evergreens, while lower down, the hard timber, chiefly maple, prevails—covering the rounded tops of the lower hills, and giving them that graceful sweeping outline that contributes so much to the picturesqueness of scenery in these parts.

The soil is mostly gravelly loam, well adapted to grazing, and tolerably fertile. The roads, most of them, are excellent, following principally along the bank of some clear rivulet, running over bright gravelly bottoms.

The eastern part of the town lies along the western part of the Green Mountain range. A deep cut valley, through which runs the Western Vermont Railroad, cuts off the mountains of the township from the Green Mountains proper. This apparently deep valley is yet a table land which sheds off its water on the north, into Otter Creek, and on the west through the Battenkill to the Hudson River. The Battenkill and other creeks arise from springs near each other not far from the village of East Dorset. This valley also divides the system of rock of the Green Mountains on the east from that system, extending westerly from

[*The town was organized, Deming tells us, March 3, 1774. (Thompson says in 1769.) Asa Baldwin first town clerk; George Gage first constable; Cephas Kent, John Mauly and Asa Baldwin first selectmen. First born on record, Mary Manly, Oct. 26, 1775; first Committee of Safety in this town, Cephas Kent, John Manly, Asahel Herman, Ebenezer Morse and Ephraim Reynols, chosen in March 1778. First justice by the town, John Strong of Addison, first by the State, Timothy Brown and John Gray, 1786. John Shumway was also Justice 31 years, Heman Morse 17, and Beni. Ames 16. The first representative was Cephas Kent in 1778. The Otter Creek from Peru, enters west and flows three-fourths of a mile in this township, when it takes a northerly direction through considerable of a natural pond, and leaves near the N. E. corner. The Battenkill and Pawlet rivers also head in this township. Dorset Cave, an aperture about 10 feet square, opens into a spacious room 9 rods by 4. At the end of this apartment are two openings about 30 feet apart. The right, 3 feet from the floor 20 inches by 6 feet, leading to an apartment 20 feet by 12 wide and 12 high, from which room there is an opening sufficient to admit a man for about 20 feet, when it opens into a large hall 80 feet long and 36 wide, the left is about as large as a common door, and leads to an apartment 12 feet square, out of which is a passage to another considerable room in which is a spring of water. This cavern is said to have been explored 40 or 50 rods without arriving at the end. It may not be improper to also remark in this connection, that in an early day, several families from Dorset, removing north, settled in the eastern part of the town of Burlington, giving to their district the name of their native town: "Dorset Street," so called, is one of the most interesting sections of Burlington.—Ed.]

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this point, to the Hudson River, and known as the Taconic system, containing the marble, slate and limestone of Western Vermont. The waters flowing down into this valley from the Green Mountains on the east, are soft, while those coming down from the west, on the other hand are *hard*, or tinctured more or less with lime. Just west of this valley, Dorset Mountain—more recently christened Æolus—rears his lofty head crowned with evergreens, and bearing on his shoulders immense treasures of white and richly variegated marbles. On the eastern side of this mountain may be found the extensive and well known marble quarries, descriptions of which may be found in the very interesting paper, furnished by F. Field, Esq., upon that subject. Towards the west, Mount Æolus has a smoother aspect, where, streaching out, so to speak, his open arms, he embraces a large amphitheater of productive land. On the south side of this stand in range, Green Peak, Owl's Head, and great and little maple hills gradually lowering their crests, until the last member of the arm, called the Pinnacle, is laid in the lap of the valley, just back of Dorset Village. The northern arm sweeps around to the north and west near Danby line, until it approaches Equinox range and West Mountain, coming up along the west line of the township, where both ranges bear away to the northwest, leaving a pleasant opening between them, through which flows the Mettawee, or Pawlet river. This river, frolicing down the mountain side, and gliding smoothly away through the fertile meadows of Rupert, winds along in company with the pleasant road, among the rounded slaty hills, into which these two ranges of mountains alluded to, are broken, and which constitute so peculiar a feature of the landscape of the Taconic system of rocks.

A marked feature of the climate of this township, as also of the other towns of this county, lying along the western slope of the Green Mountains, is the absence of snow in winter: while towns situated on the corresponding eastern slope, are covered with a good depth of snow: no satisfactory solution, we believe, has yet been found of this phenomenon. It may not be improper to add in this connection, that recently the Senior class of Amherst College, in company with the able geologist, Dr. C. H. Hitchcock, visited this neighborhood, and Dorset Mountain in particular, christening the latter with appropriate ceremonies, Mt. Æolus. The solution furnished by this scientific body, for the somewhat singular phenomenon above alluded to, is as follows:—Æolus, God of the winds, fled from fallen Greece, and took up his abode in the caves and marbled halls of this mountain. When this God, so goes the myth, calls home Boreas, driving before him snow and hail, then comes Auster too, with warm breath and weeping showers, and volute frost work, and scroll soon disappear.*

The climate of this region is generally healthy. The tomb stones of the cemetery bear record that a large proportion of those who have found a resting place there were aged.

The manufacture of lumber is carried on to

* An account of the expedition was published at the time in the Bennington Banner:

"Saturday morning, Oct. 13, about thirty members of the class, in company with Mr. Charles H. Hitchcock, Dr. Edward Hitchcock's son and prospective successor, visited the quarries and cave, and on the natural platform just below its entrance, performed the christening ceremonies.

Mr. Hitchcock spoke briefly of the geological structure of the mountain, especially remarkable for the horizontal position of its strata. The existence of a cave, evidently an old river bed, at such an elevation, showed how wonderful had been the transformation in this section of the country. He poured a bottle of pure water upon the mountain and christened it Mt. Æolus, a name well corresponding to Mt. Equinox, near by, and appropriate because this is a region of winds, and because this lofty mountain so much affects their direction and power in the neighboring valleys. Suitable, moreover, because Æolus dwelt in a cave—very likely in *this*, for no one could *prove that* he *lived any where else*, and this mountain is higher and better adapted for his residence than Stromboli, where he was fabled to dwell

Frederick Field, Esq., in the name of the citizens of Dorset, expressed to the class their gratification at this visit, and their acceptance of the name bestowed upon the hoary mountain to which they all looked up with so much love and reverence.

A poem of appropriate style and original thought, was then read by E. Porter Dyer, Jr., after which three cheers were given for Mt. Æolus. Scarcely time had elapsed for them to reverberate through the chambers of the cave, when the old Wind-King sent forth the four winds (personified by members of the class) blowing, whistling and rushing at such a rate that the crowd could with difficulty maintain their position on the mountain side. When their fury was sufficiently subsided, the song, of which the following is an extract, was sung:

We 'll tell again that old, old tale,
Of Æolus of yore,
Who from his cave hard by the vale,
So loudly used to roar.

Chorus.

Blow, blow, blow, blow, blow, blow, blow,
North, South, and East and West,
Blow, blow, blow, blow, blow, blow, blow,
With no'er a place to rest.

He left that home long years ago,
That home of Auld Lang Syne,
Many a land he's wandered through,
And o'er the ocean's brine.

We 've brought him here with us to-day,
We 'll leave him here to rest,
While wind and storm shall come alway
And go, at his behest.

Chorus.

Blow, blow, &c.

This mountain grand, henceforth all men,
Mount Æolus shall call,
'Till earth shall sink, and loose again
The giant's mighty thrall.

Then blow ye winds, ye breezes all,
Obey your king's command,
He sits in this grand marble hall,
Ye are his servant band,

Chorus.

Blow, blow, blow, &c.

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quite a large extent Sand for the manufacture of glass was formerly exported in large quantities and still to some extent.—Formerly, also, iron ore was smelted in East Dorset.

This town has four post offices, and as many small villages, viz: East Dorset, and North Dorset, which lie on the Western Vermont Railroad. South Dorset and Dorset, which occupy the Western part of the township.

We subjoin a few short biographical sketches, noticing particularly those who were quite active in the early settlement of the town, likewise such as have left their names among the resident members of the town.

WILLIAM AMES,

Progenitor of the Ames family, one of the early settlers, born in Wethersfield, Ct., settled in Dorset in 1780. The original farm is still occupied by his descendants.

ZACHARIAH CURTIS,

Grandfather of Daniel Curtis of North Dorset, was born in England, immigrated to Connecticut at the age of 18, and came to Dorset in 1769. He purchased nearly all the lands lying along the valley through which now runs the W. Vt. R. R., a tract running from East Dorset village northward some five miles in extent.

He was, however, no non-resident proprietor, for he lived and died on his property, raising up a family of twenty-five children, most of whom lived to maturity. His house, standing at the outlet of Dorset pond, was once burned by the Indians.

ELI DEMING,

One of the early settlers, lived near Deming's pond. He and his brother and Wm. Marsh, another early settler, owned nearly all the lands lying in the valley south of East Dorset through the town.

WILLIAM MARSH

Came into town just previous to the Revolutionary War. He adhered to the royal cause and was obliged to flee to Canada, leaving his family behind. Mrs. Marsh, to secure some of her more valuable goods, filled her brass kettle with her pewter ware and silver spoons, and sunk them in a pond near the dwelling. The pond, however, so far as the recovery of her treasures were concerned, proved bottomless.

NOAH MORSE

Came into Dorset from Massachusetts in 1778, and settled on the place now owned by the Hon. Heman Morse. The farm had been formerly possessed by one Beardster, whose property, in consequence of joining the enemy in the Revolution, was confiscated.

It is related in the family, while the still unbroken forest nearly surrounded the homestead, a daughter of this household, one moonless night, kept faithful vigil for an expected lover. The no less faithful lover was making good way up the steep hill which the house crowned, rapt, without question, in sweet musings of the kind welcome near. But let lovers in a wilderness ever keep one ear open. Suddenly the stealthy tread of a wild beast kept pace close by the roadside, the darkness was too thick to readily discover the unwelcome attendant; all doubt was, however, quickly removed by the terrific scream of a panther At a single leap down the hillside the arrested lover put distance between him and his waiting Love; and such fear lent wings to his flight he soon outstripped even the bounding catamount. A party of hunters was soon on the track, following on to the Green Mountains eastward, they found ensconced on the top of a hemlock stub, some 40 feet from the ground a full grown catamount—found to measure 8 feet—which two balls dispatched. It was easy, moreover, it may well be inferred, for a sensible girl to forgive his not keeping troth that night; and notwithstanding the untoward event above narrated, the runaway lover became her husband.

CAPT. ABRAHAM UNDERHILL

Was among the earliest settlers of South Dorset. At his house, in 1774, was held the first town meeting,—Asa Baldwin being elected Town Clerk. Capt. Underhill commanded the volunteer company which was raised for the defense of the country. Being a man of very humane feelings, he did much to mitigate the asperities of feeling existing between different parties, and, by using his influence with the Council of Safety, was instrumental in restoring to the families of the disaffected many a cow and horse of which they had been officially plundered. He represented the town at Windsor in 1788, and died in 1796, aged 66 years.

REUBEN BLOOMER

Came into town in 1774, and settled on the farm still owned by his descendants. He married Susannah Paddock, and raised a family consisting of 9 sons and 8 daughters. He went with the army to Hubbardton as teamster. In the summer of 1777, when nearly all the people, panic stricken at the threatened invasion of Burgoyne, had fled, he still remained on his farm. At this time a son of his, 9 years old, dying, he was reduced to the hard necessity of setting out for the place of burial alone. Providentially a stranger came along and assisted the stricken father in burying his dead. He him-

self died in 1824, aged 88 years. His wife died at the advanced age of 90 years.

JOHN MANLY, JR,

Was one of the four first families that settled in town, and was soon followed by his father, Dea. John Manly, whose wife was a half sister of Benedict Arnold. Dea. Manly settled at Dorset village, on the place still owned by his descendants. He died in 1803, aged 90 years. John Manly, jr., settled on the farm still owned by his grandson, Edmond Manly. His trade was that of a cabinet maker. We have been shown a desk with drawers of most excellent workmanship made after he was 80 years old.

DEACON CEPHAS KENT

Was among the first settlers, and kept a tavern in troublous times. At his house was held, on Sept. 25, 1776, a general convention, consisting of 51 members, representing 35 towns, where it was resolved that they declare this district a free and separate district. This action may be regarded the germ whence sprung the existence of Vermont as a free and independent State. This house of Dea. Kent's and the aforementioned convention held there, richly deserve conspicuous historic recognition. This house stood near the present dwelling of U. S. Kent, on the west road through the town. Dea. Kent was a sternly religious man, positive in all his opinions, frequently expressing himself, "verily I will have it so." He had six sons, three if not four of whom were in the battle of Bennington. He died in 1809, aged 84 years. On his tomb-stone is found the following epitaph, believed to have been written by his beloved pastor, Dr. Jackson.

"He was an early settler in this town, an officer, a pillar and a light in the first church organized here. His survivors will long remember him as the distinguished patron of the plain virtues, the love of God's truth, Religion, and, energy in family government; boldness and firmness in opposing vice. Revered and respected, in life he ruled, in death he triumphed. Go and do likewise."

Nearly a like testimony is borne of his son, Dea. John Kent, who died in 1849, aged 99 years 7 months and 5 days.

[In a collection of Original Historical Papers in "*William's Magazine, or Rural Repository*," Volume 1, pp. 309 and 310, may be found the following

"PROCEEDINGS OF A CONVENTION AT DORSET IN 1776.

NEW HAMPSHIRE GRANTS. { Cephas Kent's, *Dorset Sept.* 25.

"In a general convention of the several delegates from the towns on the west side of the range of Green Mountains the 24th day of July last, consisting of fifty-one members, representing thirty-five towns, and holden this day by adjournment, by the representatives on the west and east side of the range of Green Mountains; the following members being present at the opening of the meeting, viz:

CAPT. JOSEPH BOWKER in the chair—Dr. JONAS FAY, Clk.

Pownal—Capt. Samuel Wright, Dr. Obadiah Dunham, Mr. Sim. Hatheway, Dr. Jonas Fay.

Bennington—Capt. John Burnham, Nathan Clark, Esq, Maj. Sam. Safford, Col. Moses Robinson.

Shaftsbury—Maj. Jeremiah Clark, John Burnam, Sen.

Sunderland—Lieut. Jos. Bradley, Col. Tim. Brownson.

Manchester—Col. Wm. Marsh, Lieut. Martin Powell, Lieut Gid. Ormsby.

Dorset—Mr. John Manly, Mr. Abr. Underhill.

Rupert—Mr. Reuben Harmon, Mr. Amos Curtis.

Pawlet—Capt. Wm. Fitch, Maj. Roger Rose.

Wells—Mr. Zaccheus Mallery, Mr. Ogden Mallery.

Poultney—Mr. Nehemiah Howe, Mr. Wm. Ward.

Castleton—Capt. Jos. Woodward.

Bridgeport—Mr. Samuel Benton.

Addison—Mr. David Vallance.

Stamford—Mr. Thomas Morgan.

Williston—Col. Thomas Chittenden.

Colchester—Lieut. Ira Allen.

Middlebury—Mr. Gamaliel Painter.

Burlington—Mr. Lemuel Bradley.

Neshobe—Capt Tim. Barker, Mr. Thos. Tuttle.

Rutland—Capt. Joseph Bowker, Col. James Mead.

Wallingford—Mr. Abm. Ives.

Tinmouth—Capt. Eben Allen, Maj. Thos. Rice.

Danby—Capt. Mica Veal, Mr. Wm. Gage,

Panton—Mr. John Gale.

Bromley—Capt. Wm. Utley.

Col. Seth Warner and Capt. Heman Allen, present.

MEMBERS FROM THE EAST SIDE OF THE GREEN MOUNTAINS.

Marlboro'—Capt. F. Whittemore.

Guilford—Col. Benj. Carpenter. Maj. J. Shepherdson.

Windsor—Mr. Eben Hoisington.

Kent—Mr. Edward Aiken, Col. James Rogers.

Rockingham—Dr. Reuben Jones.

Dummerston—Mr. Joseph Hildrick, Lieut. Leonard Spaulding.

Westminster—Mr. Joshua Webb, Mr. Nath. Robinson.

Halifax—Col. Benj. Carpenter.

Wilmington and Cumberland were represented by letters from some of the principal inhabitants.

Voted, That the association heretofore entered into, and subscribed by the members of this convention, copies of which have been distributed in order to obtain signers to the same,

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should be returned to the clerk of this convention by the delegates to attend from each town at their next session. It was also resolved by this convention, to take suitable measures, as soon as may be, to declare the New Hampshire Grants a free and separate district; this vote passed without a dissenting voice. On the report of a sub-committee from this convention, consisting of seven members, amongst whom were Col. Thomas Chittenden, Dr. Jonas Fay, Ira Allen, and others, and which report was accepted by the convention, the following covenant or compact being drawn up by a committee, and exhibited in the following words, was unanimously agreed to by the convention, viz:

Whereas this convention has, for a series of years last past, had under their particular consideration the disengenuous conduct of the colony (now State) of New York, towards the inhabitants of that district of land commonly called and known by the name of the New Hampshire Grants, and the several illegal, unjustifiable, as well as unreasonable measures they have pursued, to deprive by fraud, violence and oppression, the said inhabitants of their property, and in particular their landed interest; And whereas this convention have reason to expect a continuance of the same kind of disingenuity, unless some effectual measures be pursued to form the said district into a separate one from that of New York.

And whereas it appears to this convention, that for the foregoing reasons, together with the distance of road which lies between this district and New York, that it will be very inconvenient for those inhabitants to associate or connect with New York for the time being, either directly or indirectly.

Therefore, this convention being fully convinced that it is absolutely necessary that every individual in the United States of America should exert themselves to the utmost of their abilities in the defence of the liberties thereof; therefore, that this convention may the better satisfy the public of their punctual attachment to the said common cause at present, as well as heretofore, we do make and subscribe the following covenant, viz:

We, the subscribers, inhabitants of that district of land commonly called and known by the name of the New Hampshire Grants, being legally delegated and authorized to transact the public and political affairs of the aforesaid district for ourselves and constituents, do solemnly covenant and engage, that for the time being, we will strictly and religiously adhere to the several resolves of this or a future convention continued on said district by the free voice of the friends to American liberties, which shall not be repugnant to the resolves of the honorable the Continental Congress relative to the cause of America."—*Ed.*]

TITUS KELLOGG

Came into town soon after the Revolution, having served five years during the war. Himself and two sons went to Plattsburgh in the last war with Great Britain. He was for many years the principal carpenter and joiner in town.

TITUS SYKES

Came into town before the Revolution, and was soon followed by his father and brothers. Asbut, Jacob, Sylvanus, Victory and Israel. From these have descended a large class of most respectable citizens, there being at present no less than ten families of that name owning and working farms in town. Town and County offices have frequently been committed to individuals bearing that honored patronymic, the duties of which, we can with pleasure affirm, have invariably been faithfully discharged.

JONATHAN ARMSTRONG

Was born in Norwich, Ct. At the age of 16, he went with the troops sent out by that colony to assist in taking the Island of Cuba; and so fatal was that disastrous expedition, that only a small number of the 1000 provincial troops ever survived to return. He was one of only four of his company permitted to see again their native land. At the Bennington battle he was a volunteer, and, assisted by another man, after the first action was fought, took seven prisoners, one of whom was the notorious Col. Pfister. (See Bennington, page 160.) Col. Pfister's commission bearing date, and various other relics found in his saddle bags are in possession of the writer, to whose care they were committed in his boyhood by his grandfather, to be handed down in his family as mementoes of that trying day. While these two soldiers were marching their seven prisoners towards Bennington, they met Colonel Warner with whom Armstrong was acquainted, and communicated to him the fact of the coming reinforcement under Baum, which information he had drawn from their prisoners. Warner ordered them to take said prisoners to their meeting house. Col. Pfister was carried part of the way on the back of Armstrong. The latter moved into Dorset in the autumn succeeding the battle of Bennington, and settled in that part of the town known as the "Hollow." He married Abigail Haynes. Five brothers of his wife were likewise in the engagement at Bennington. Mr. Armstrong died, aged 83 years.

THE BALDWINS

Became established in Dorset by the immigration to the town of four brothers, Benjamin, Asa, Eleazer and Elisha, with two other relatives, Silas and Thomas Baldwin. Benjamin came first into town in 1768, and established himself about a mile east of the village. Being a man of almost herculean strength, of great business talent and enterprise, he soon surrounded himself with the principal necessaries and many of the comforts of life. On his farm were grown

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the first apples raised in town. He was a warm hearted and generous man. His house bec me the resort, not only of the social who loved Uncle Ben's spicy stories, and good cheer; but also of the p oor and needy, who were nev er sent "empty away." In all his purposes and desires, looking in a benevolent direction he was earnestly seconded by his wife—the kindly tempered, patient and loving Aunt Ruth, the mother not only of a dozen children of her own, but the foster mother of every poor child in the neighborhood. He at one time was a man of the most substance of any in town, but his generosity getting the better of his prudence, his property gradually melted away until he became very much reduced in his circumstances. His children mostly emigrated to the west. He died in 1830, aged 86. Meantime such was the esteem in which he was held, the young men of the town claimed the privilege of erecting a tombstone to his memory, on which is inscribed their testimony of filial respect. His wife, the Aunt Ruth of precious memory, died aged 65. Her tombstone bears the following inscription.

"The tender parent,
Loving wife,
The glory of domestic
Life,
The best of friends,
Her husband's pride,
The po- r man's trust,
Her children's guide."

ASA BALDWIN,

A brother of the foregoing, settled on a farm adjoining, and was the first Town Clerk at Dorset. He was a strict churchman and embraced the royal cause in the Revolution, and being an outspoken man, was soon arrested and committed to Bennington jail, by order of the Council of Safety. His wife taking one child in her arms, and another behind her on horse back, with a few such other articles as she could carry, abandoned her home in pursuit of her husband. After a ride of 30 miles she was reunited to him, only, however, to be soon torn from his embrace, and subjected to the dire necessity of journeying alone from Bennington, to the residence of her parents somewhere in Dutchess Co., N. Y. The strong man, who had unflinchingly met the contumely and reproach which was heaped upon him in consequence of his attachment to the royal cause, melted and wept like a child, to see his lone defenseless wife and babes thus depart. His farm now abandoned, was taken possession of by the family of General Strong, recently driven from their home in Addison. (See Addison, p. 10.) Indeed, near the spot where the writer now resides, occurred the meeting between General Strong and his wife in the log house so graphically described by the historian of the town of Addison. Dec. 12, 1777, the Council of Safety discharged Asa Baldwin and others "from whatever they may have said or acted relative to the disputes between Great Britain and this country." And he was duly restored to his family and his property.

PRINCE PADDOCK

Came into town about 1769, and settled in Dorset Hollow. From him was descended the Paddocks who are reckoned among the most substantial farmers in that neighborhood.

Three brothers, John, Isaac and Asa, came from Mansfield, Ct. in 1780, settled and spent the remainder of their lives in this town. Isaac served in the French and Indian war: was several times "on duty," as he used to call it, in the war of the Revolution, participating personally as a commissioned officer in the battle of Bunker Hill. Asa Farwell, also served with the army in Rhode Island at White Plains, while the British held possession of New York. I am indebted to Rev. Asa Farwell of Haverill, Mass., grandson of the above, for the foregoing facts of this family history.

GORDON SOUTHWORTH

Settled in Dorset in 1798. Although coming into town somewhat later, his name yet deserves mention as he was one of the earliest and principal school teachers in the place. He married a daughter of Rev. Dan Kent of Benson. He was a friend of education, good morals and religion. He was many years the Librarian of the town. The influence of this library, scant as it was in books, together with the example of the father, was manifest on his sons, who, by reading at home, and eagerly embracing the limited opportunities for obtaining an education in those early times, became, though self-taught, exceeding well read and able men. One of these sons, Wm. S. Southworth, having studied law with Gov. Hall of Bennington, soon gained a high reputation, not only as a lawyer, but as a man of sterling integrity. He left that town some ten years since, resigning the office of States Attorney, and County Commissioner of Common Schools, to accept the agency of the Lawrence Manufacturing Company. This Company furnish him a splendid residence in the city of Lowell, and pay him an annual salary of $3,000,00. Our friend and early playmate, will, we hope, excuse the unauthorised publicity hereby given to his affairs, remembering that so much of his success as has come from the earlier influence which surrounded him, are somewhat the public property of the place of his nativity. Judge Southworth was for many

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years Justice of the Peace; eight years an associate Judge of the County. He died in 1856.

JUSTUS HOLLEY

Settled in Dorset in 1780; came from Richmond, Mass.; enroled himself as fifer in Captain Robinson's Company at Bennington; when ready to go into battle, young Holley asked his Captain for a gun, thinking it a more effective instrument to serve his country with than a fife. But Captain Robinson preferred the powerful effect of the young man's fife. Mr. Holley married Elizabeth Field, who emigrated to this town from Mansfield, Ct., at two and one half years of age in her mother's arms, upon horseback. The first death in the family was that of the youngest daughter, at the age of 31 years. Mr. Holley died in 1849, aged 86 years, leaving his wife, ten children, and sixty grandchildren—all of whom inherit unusually fine musical abilities. His wife died in 1858, aged 85 years, leaving to her posterity the rich legacy of an examplary life, and the following golden precept delivered from her death bed. "My children, I desire that you not only *be* good but *do* good."

AMOS FIELD

And his wife came into town from Mansfield, Ct. and settled on the farm about two miles north from the village of Dorset, still known as the Field farm. He was a great grandson of Zacharias Field, one of the first settlers of the city of Hartford, and from whom has descended nearly all of that name in America. Mr. and Mrs Field lived and died on the place where they first settled, leaving a posterity numbering 11 children and 121 grandchildren and great grandchildren. By the marriage of the eldest daughter with Justus Kellog, and by intermarriage with the Kent family, has sprung a numerous band of relatives in town, not inaptly represented by the well known marble firm of Holley, Field and Kent, a tryo of cousins by whose enterprise and activity, $100,000 worth of marble is annually quarried and prepared for market.

COL. STEPHEN MARTINDALE

Settled in Dorset in 1783; came from Stockbridge, Mass., was a volunteer at the Bennington battle at the age of 16—weighing at that time just 66 pounds. He joined Colonel Warner's regiment. The Colonel, on seeing such a stripling in the ranks, ordered him to take care of some horses, greatly to the mortification of Martindale. Though thus prevented from participating in the first action, he was gratified with a chance of engaging in the second. After the enemy had fled, a fellow soldier called to him for help to secure several prisoners, some eight in number, of whom, two were inclined to be obstinate. All, however, were finally, successfully "surrounded" and secured by one or two sturdy and gallant yeomen. During the war of 1812, he was Colonel of the regiment composed of drafted men and volunteers, and marched them to the lines for the defense of the State. Having received orders not to cross the lines, he did not participate in the action at Plattsburgh. In person he was very tall and spare, courteous and gentlemanly in address, very energetic and active in all his movements, and one of the most graceful riders we ever saw mounted on horseback. He several times represented the town in the Legislature, and died in 1825, aged 85 years.

CAPT. JOHN SHUMWAY

Came to Dorset soon after the close of the Revolution, from Mansfield, Ct. He enlisted in the army in his native town in 1775, and served during the war. He was in the battle of Monmouth, and used to say they had orders to strip to their shirt-sleeves and charge bayonet, and after the charge, "the blood was shoe-deep," and the "dead lay on the ground like a flock of sheep." He was Town Clerk, and Justice of the Peace for many years, representative of the town and Judge of Probate. He drew a captain's pension for several years before his death. He died in 1825, aged 93 years.

DEA. EBENEZER MORSE

Moved with his family from Harrington, Ct. in 1774, and resided in Dorset until his death in 1822, at which time he was in his 87th year. He was an active whig during the Revolution, being a member of the Committee of Safety from Dorset. He was for many years deacon in the Congregational Church. His son, Dr. Alpheus Morse, was a practicing physician in Dorset for some 30 years, and then removed to Essex, N. Y. He practiced here four years, and has since added 20 years of practice in the town of Jay, N. Y., making in all 54 years of medical practice. He is still living, and, although nearly 90 years of age, his faculties, until within a few months, have remained quite unimpaired. He is now quietly awating his final change.

And now, although our biographical materials have accumulated upon our hands to an extent which we had hardly anticipated, we opine nevertheless, that this department of our town would be incomplete, did we fail to give at least a passing notice of

DAVID GRIFFIN,

The Buffoon, or the Coxcomb of Dorset. This

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singular character made his unexpected appearance in town about 1811, or '12, hailing from Hinesburg, and lived here till his death (some 45 years after his advent.) In person he was of medium hight, with a head as round as an apple, a face completely obicular in its outline, a pointed nose, exactly in the centre, eyes naturally sunken, yet from his always tying his neckcloth so tight as to nearly obstruct his breathing, protruding from their sockets. Clad on Sabbath days, even in hot weather in a Scotch plaid cloak of gorgeous colors, fastened around his neck with a huge brass clasp, his feet in heavy cow-hide boots, his hands enveloped in large woolen fringed mittens, of gay colors, he delighted to come into church, and tramp heavily the whole leangth of the gallery, in his swaggering pompous gait, the observed of all observers, in spite of Dr. Jackson's best eloquence.

Training days, however, were those of his especial glory—and he shone most to his satisfaction, as in the cast off military coat, cap an epaulotts of some official, he paraded himself and his "bobtail" regiment of boys quite as conspicuously to the public gaze as were the companies of the better disciplined "regulars." Did the Military officers of the day feel proud of their position, David was prouder still; did they give their orders in loud and commanding tones, David's were louder and more pompous still; did they strut in their march, David's strut was inimitable, in all its mimicry of theirs—a complete counterpart of all that was laughable and droll. In a word, pompous in all his pretences, but the daftest coward that ever ran away from a ghost or the counterfeit Indian whoop of some boy behind the fence; tenacious in his memory, shrewd and cunning in many of his remarks, yet his wit verging on the most ridiculous folly, and his reason on the borders of insanity, was David Griffin. In short, in all that was grotesque, ludicrous and droll he stood preëminent; was at once the Punch, the scape goat, and the laughing-stock of the town. Long will it be ere the gaunt figure or queer sayings of David fade from the memory of the inhabitants of the day.

MARBLE QUARRIES.

BY F. FIELD, ESQ.

The Dorset Marble Quarries are, with two exceptions, located upon the different slopes of Æolus Mountain—some quite at the base, others at various distances up the mountain, the most elevated of which is 1400 feet above the valley.

The strata of marble usually occur 5 to 20 of them together resting one above the other, with seams between them.

These strata, or *layers*, as they are called by the quarrymen, vary in thickness, being from 1 to 6 feet, and usually run from the surface back into the mountain horizontally. With few exceptions each layer retains its own peculiar characteristics, such as color, thickness, texture, &c., as it is followed back from the surface; except that in going back there is a general improvement in the quality of all the layers.

White is the prevailing color, with here and there variegations of blue. This marble formation is principally carbonate of lime, whilst above and below are strata of magnician and silicious lime stone, and other rock common to the Taconic Range.

It is not known when the first settlers of Dorset discovered the mineral wealth of their township; certain it is, however, that beds of marble were known to exist long before their value was understood.

The first quarry opened in Dorset was by Isaac Underhill, in the year 1785, on lands then owned by Reuben Bloomer, and near where Dorset Pond now stands. This quarry is still owned by the Bloomer family. Here was heard the first "*click*" of the hammer, and here was made the *first* "*raise*;" thus inaugurating a branch of industry which has made Dorset known throughout the Union. Mr. Underhill's object was simply to procure fire-jams, chimney-backs, hearths and lintels for the capacious and rudely constructed fire-places of those days: common limestone and slate had previously been used for this purpose. People 50 to 100 miles distant came for these beautiful fire-place stones, and considerable trade in them soon sprang up. John Manly and others, soon embarked in the quarrying business with Underhill on the same ledge, though on the opposite side of the highway.

Since the opening of this first quarry 8 others of importance have been opened in Dorset, which we will here name in the order of their opening, giving the names of the present owners, when and by whom each quarry was opened.

Wilson, McDonald & Friedly's quarry opened in 1808, by Elijah Sykes, 12 quarry-men now employed. McDonald & Friedley's quarry opened in 1810, by John Chapman & Abarham Underhill, 20 quarrymen employed. Gray & Briggs quarry opened in 1821, by Lyman Gray and others. Holly Field's & Kents Vt. Italian Quarry, so called from its close resemblance to the foreign article, opened in 1835, by Chester Kent and Sam'l Fulsom, 35 quarrymen employed. Holly Field's & Kents, Water White Quar-

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ry, opened in 1836, by Edmond Manly. Gray, Wilson, Sanford & Co., opened in 1840, by Martin and George Manly, 15 quarrymen employed. Major Hawley's Quarry opened in 1841 by Wm. J. Soper and T. D. Manly, 20 quarrymen employed. Fulsom & Barnard's Quarry opened in 1854, by Sam'l Fulsom and A. J. Clark, 6 quarrymen employed.

Of the above 9 quarries, two of them, viz: Gray & Briggs and the Bloomer Quarries are not now being worked. On the remaining 7 may be constantly heard the sound of the chisel and the sledge.

Seven other openings have been made in valuable ledges in Dorset, but they are not yet developed into fully remunerative quarries.

The first channeling was done on the McDonald & Friedly Quarry, in 1841: this process of cutting around the blocks before raising them from their native beds, is now generally practiced. The only tunneling as yet done, is upon McDonald and Friedly's Quarry, it having been commenced there in 1859.

The first Derrick erected in Doreet was by T. D. Manly, in 1848: 10 others are now in use. The first Marble Grave Stone ever finished in Dorset, is believed to have been the work of Jonas Stewart, in 1790, out of a slab taken from the Bloomer Quarry. Stewart was a manufacturer of slate and granite grave-stones, at Claremont, N. H. Not much was done in the use of marble, for this purpose, until 1808, when Elijah Sykes, on opening his quarry gave this branch of the marble business, his chief attention, and since his day, it has continued of the first magnitude.

The early quarrymen of Dorset, for many years, labored under great disadvantages, for want of facilities to saw their marble. They were compelled to seek out those places, usually, upon the top or outer edge of the ledges, where the strata were seamy, or subdivided, by atmospheric influences, and could be easily split, or riven into sheets, of from 4 to 8 inches thick, each. These sheets were then hewn with the mallet and chisel, to the desired shape for use. The more compact, and consequently better marble, in indivisible layers, 2 to 5 feet in thickness, could not be used at all, for the want of mills to saw it. The first attempt at sawing marble, in Dorset, was made by Spafford and Josiah Boothe, about 1818, (some 30 years after the first quarry was opened.) These individuals put in operation a gang of saws, on the site now occupied by Major Hawley's mills in South Dorset. This first mill was constructed in accordance with the best knowledge then possessed upon the subject, yet it could saw little. About 1827, Dan Kent and Barnum Thompson erected mills which were improvements on Field and Boothe's mill, though inefficient. So late as 1840, we find Edmond Manly's mill, the only one successfully running in Dorset. Three or four small mills were running in Manchester, on Dorset marble, making in all what would be equal to about 6 gangs of the present style of construction, whilst at the same time 9 quarries were open, and being vigorously worked. The marble was finding a ready sale in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Buffalo, Cleveland, and intermediate points. The trade in Italian and Rutland marbles being then hardly commenced, the demand for Dorset marble was beyond the supply. Surface marble, which could be split with the wedge, always of poor quality, becoming more difficult to obtain, more mills to saw the thick layers were indispensable. The right mode of construction had now become better understood and efficient mills began to be built. Between 1840 and the present time, 7 mills have been erected in Dorset, all of which are now in successful operation. They carry in all 35 gangs of saws. Add to these 27 gangs, now running in Manchester, and we have a total of 62 gangs, running on Dorset marble. They saw annually, about 750,000 feet (2 inches in thickness being the standard of measurement,) selling for about $200,000 the present annual product of the Dorset quarries. These quarries are believed to be inexhaustible, and this annual product is limited only by the amount of capital invested in the business. This marble is now used in every State in the Union, and also in the Canadas. There are now employed, here, over 300 quarrymen and sawyers, mostly Irish and Canadian French—the former largely predominating. The early quarrymen and sawyers were Americans—so late as 1830, only three Irishmen were employed.

CHURCH HISTORY.

BY REV. P. S. PRATT.

The Congregational Church of Dorset was organized Sept. 22, 1784, by Rev. Elijah Sill, from New Fairfield, Ct. In its infancy, though struggling with the usual embarrassments of a young church, in a new country, it had the peculiar elements of strength and increase in the decidedly Christian character and earnest devotion of some of its earliest members. Among these were, Deacons John Manly and Cephas Kent, who, with their families, established that regular Sabbath worship in Dorset which has now been maintained, almost uninterruptedly for about 90 years.

Not long after its organization, the Church

numbered about 40 members; in 1796, about 80; in 1842, 168; in 1850, 102; whole number from its beginning not far from 600.

An interesting *revival* occurred in 1795; another, of remarkable power, in 1803–4, adding 101 members; one in 1816–17, additions about 80. Other revivals, of greater or less extent, occurred in 1821, '26, '30, '32, '33, '41, and '5-.

As a result of the early revivals, and in connection with the efficient ministrations of Dr. Jackson, and the faithful co-operation of its members, the Church attained a large spiritual prosperity. A high excellence of religious character was reached by many pious fathers and mothers in Israel, whose Christian influence was widely felt while living, and whose memories will long be held in love and reverence. Among these was Dea. John Kent, on whose gravestone is the inscription; "Died, July 4, 1849, aged 99 years, 7 mos. and 5 days. A pioneer settler of the town, exemplary in all his relations, discerning, upright, kind, liberal, social and cheerful. An eminent Christian, sound in doctrine, fervent in prayer, delighting in the Sabbath, the sanctuary and the scriptures, many years an officer and pillar of the church he loved, a good man who feared God, and whose memory is precious."

"In 1804, by the efforts of the pastor and leading members of the Church, the "Evangelical Society," the first Society in the U. S., on the plan of giving a public education to pious and indigent youth, was established. The Society has aided upward of 50 young men in their preparation for the ministry." Nearly a score of ministers of the Gospel were raised up from this parish.

After Dr. Jackson's death there was a decline in the prosperity of the church, and it was for some years without a settled pastor. More recently, however, the cause of religion has received a new impulse, and the present harmony and efficiency of the society give some hope of future enlargement and usefulness.

MINISTERS. The first pastor was Rev. Elijah Sill, who graduated at Yale in 1748, settled in Dorset in 1784, "continued about 5 years," dismissed in 1791. From the town records we learn that "in 1783, the town voted to give Rev. Elijah Sill a call to settle in this town as a minister of the Gospel, Capt. Abraham Underhill, Mr. Cephas Kent and Mr. John Manly be committee to treat with Mr. Sill in relation to settlement."

Rev. Seth Williston, D. D., for many years pastor of a church in Durham, N. Y., spent several months of his earlier ministry in successful labor with this church, in 1795–96.

Rev. Wm. Jackson, D. D., commenced preaching here, in 1793. During his later years, in consequence of failing health, he was assisted first by Rev. Mr. Gordon, and Rev. James Meacham, as stated supplies, and afterwards by Rev. Ezra Jones, as colleague pastor. [See Jackson Family.]

Rev. Ezra Jones, born in Waitsfield, Vt., graduated at Middlebury in 1831; at Andover, Mass., in 1834, was installed at Dorset, Dec. 12, 1838, and dismissed, Oct. 28, 1841, and now labors in Western N. Y.

For several years there was no settled pastor. Among the acceptable supplies of this period were Rev. J. D. Wickham, Principal of the Burr Seminary, who has also performed considerable pastoral service in Dorset; and in the year 1846, Rev. M. C. Searle, formerly pastor in New Hartford, N. Y., and recently an agent of the "Am. and For. Christian Union."

Rev. Cyrus Hudson, a native of Dorset, graduated at Middlebury in 1824, at Auburn in about 1828, and was installed pastor in Oct. 27, 1847. He resigned his office on account of infirm health, and closed his useful service here in the spring of 1853. He has since been much employed as a traveling agent, and now resides at Rutland.

For 2 1-2 years the Church was without a resident pastor, the pulpit being supplied for longer or shorter periods by Rev. J. Steele, Prof. G. A. Boardman, and others.

Since Jan. 1856, the acting pastor has been Rev. P. S. Pratt, graduated at Hamilton College in 1842, and at Auburn in 1846.

Among the clergymen raised up in Dorset, mostly under Dr. Jackson, were Dan Kent, pastor at Benson, and Stephen Martindale, Wallingford, both deceased; Ira Manly, Wisconsin, Septimius Robinson, Morristown S. C. Jackson, D. D., Andover, Mass., Erastus Kent, Chicago, Cyrus Hudson, Rutland, Asa Farwell, Haverhill, Mass., Lyman Manly, Richmond, N. Y., Rev. Ralph Robinson, New Haven, N. Y.

The first meeting house must have been built not long after the organization of the Church, and was located near the burial ground. It was afterward removed to the west end of the village, nearly opposite the present site, and repaired in 1816, and burned, during a storm, in Jan. 1832. The present edifice was dedicated in Feb. 1833. During the present season, it has been enlarged and remodelled, and is to be neatly and comfortably furnished. There is a regular average congregation of 200. The house will have 400 sittings. There is a flourishing Sabbath School of 150 members. The parsonage was erected shortly after the accession of Rev. Mr. Jones, about the year 1839.

A BAPTIST CHURCH existed and flourished in

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Dorset, for several years—especially under the ministry of Rev. Cyrenius M. Fuller, settled in 1818, but this Church is now extinct.

There is also a small METHODIST SOCIETY in East Dorset, who now with the Congregationalists worship in a Union Meeting-house, near the Depot. This society was organized about 1830, and the Union church edifice erected in 1838 or '39. The first Methodist class in the west part of the town was organized by Rev. John White, and one in South Dorset in 1828. The Methodist Church in Dorset Village was built in 1830.

There is also a CATHOLIC CHURCH, organized in 1856, in East Dorset. They have a house of worship, and are reported by their priest, to number 500 members—250 adults, 150 of which are residents of Dorset. The remaining adults reside in Danby and Manchester, and the remaining members, that make up the 500 are baptized children, which are, in the Catholic communion, recognized as members.

THE JACKSON FAMILY.*

Rev. William Jackson D. D., was born at Cornwall, Ct., in 1768. Three years after, his parents removed to Vermont, and settled in Wallingford, but the ensuing year returned to Cornwall, and remained till the end of the war, when they again emigrated to Wallingford. William Jackson commenced his preparation for the ministry at the age of 16; was graduated at Dartmouth in 1790; studied theology with Drs. Edmunds and Spring, and was ordained and installed pastor of the Congregational church in Dorset, in 1796, where he continued his pastorate till his death, in 1842.

In personal appearance Dr. Jackson was tall and spare, eyes blue, hair naturally brown—though for forty years, white—; in general movement remarkably agile; in usual deportment, moderately sedate, though, with a vein of quiet humor running through his social character, which, breaking at intervals through his meek sobriety, rendered him eminently approachable. In sentiment the Doctor was of the Hopkinsonian school, and as a sermonizer, chaste, terse, direct. Beyond a mere outline, his sermons were not committed to paper, except upon public occasions. "It takes a great many flowers to break a man's back," was a favorite proverb from which may be gathered his estimation of vapid sermon declamation. As a speaker, his voice was low, but impressive, and every word warmed by the most apparent sincerity found a ready way to the heart and understanding of the hearer. He gesticulated but little, yet his quiet intonations ever commanded attention. Particularly when much in earnest he would turn his head to one side and bow his tall body laboring with the outbreathing of important thought, an awe truly sublime rested upon his auditory.

The circumstances of his settlement have been rehearsed to us after this wise. Soon after having been licensed to preach, he left his father's house to journey into New Jersey, for the benefit of his health. His first Sabbath abroad found him in the village of Dorset, which village, nestled among the mountains, or rather its frame of hills, is thus graphically described by an accomplished writer of a sister State:

"It is seldom that you see the grand and beautiful in such harmonious combination. * * * Amid precipitous hights that rise in grandeur around you, are sunny slopes stretching away in quiet lovliness. * * * Occasionally are spread out before you rich pastures or fields of waving grain, reminding one of the mountain home where dwelt that faithful pastor Felix Neff surrounded by his humble and devout flock. At one moment deep, dark ravines open to your view; at the next you look upon intervals of rich verdure, spreading out in every direction. * * Again you behold an amphitheatre, sometimes one, sometimes three miles in extent, with dark spruce trees, like sentinels guarding the scene. * * * Here and there a mountain brook leaps from some hidden fountain, and winding along its babbling way, pours its fertilizing waters into the glad bosom of the sleeping vale. At the outer angle of one of these amphitheaters, called the "Hollow," sits Dorset like a bird among the mountains. The road and the stream, having meandered side by side, here diverge, taking between them a sugar-loaf hill one hundred and fifty feet high, which rises in lofty beauty, the natural stage of the encompassing amphitheater."

Having occupied the pulpit here, during the day, he was earnestly pressed to accept a call to the vacant pastorate; but deeming it best to adhere to his original plan, pursued his journey. Several ministers succeeded, on trial, but no permanent settlement was effected. Meanwhile Mr. Jackson, having become much improved in health, was, at length, on his way home, when, missing his route, he unexpectedly came out again at Dorset. As he turned up, on horseback, at the door of Deacon Ebenezer Morse, this devout man at once recognized him as returned of the Lord, and coming warmly forth greeted him with "The Lord has sent you in answer to our prayers. We have just been talking of sending for you." This time they would not release him. Neither did he feel the liberty, or wish, to decline an invitation depending upon so many circumstances going to mark

[* For material for this article, we acknowledge indebtedness to Mrs. Baldwin,—daughter of Rev. Mr. Jackson,—Hon. Mr. Armstrong, and Mrs. Lawrence's biography of Mrs. Hamlin.—*Ed.*]

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it as providential; but rather accepted as from the hand of the Lord the goodly heritage to which he was called.

"Here," says the above quoted writer, "more than fifty years ago, while the place in its uncultivated beauties was a comparative wilderness, came that good man, William Jackson, as a pastor to the humble saints who in this quiet valley worshipped God. Literally, as well as spiritually, did this faithful shepherd lead his flock in green pastures and beside the still waters."

The young pastor had for his settlement the glebe lot, a number of cattle, and a salary of $300. Beside his parish duties he managed the care of a large farm. Possessing and cultivating through life the happy faculty of turning readily from study to business, and back, at will, to mental toil, amid the healthful and cheering labors of the husbandman he would reinvigorate both body and mind; then upon a Friday or Saturday afternoon step in from the field, shut out the world, take his bible and lay out his entire labor for the ensuing Sabbath. Thus for 46 years, from his installation, he preserved an evenly toned body and mind, and well tilled both parish, field and farm—

> And, "though he had come that long, long way,
> His mind was as bright as as a summer day,
> 'For the glory of God,' he used to say,
> 'Shut out all earthly gloom.'"

Indeed, one who knew him well avers that what others call their "blue days," never came round to him—that she never knew him have a melancholy hour.

Dr. Jackson was the first elected member of the corporation of Middlebury College, (from which institution, he received his honorary degree,) and through his influence more young men, from his small town, received a collegiate education, than from all the rest of the county. Moreover, through his influence, Mr. Burr, of Manchester, was stimulated to his generous donations to religious and charitable objects: thus,

> "His life was a sermon that comes again,
> Long after the lips have said, Amen."

Susanna Cram, (Mrs. Jackson,) was born in Brentford, N. H., in 1771. Her paternal grandmother was Elisabeth Rogers, a lineal descendant of the martyr of Smithfield. She first became acquainted with Mr. Jackson, (with whom she was united in marraige, in the winter of 1797,) while at school, boarding in the family of Dr. Spring.

Rich in varied accomplishments, gifted and earnestly religious, she entered upon her new and important relations so gracefully and well, that for industry, economy, and an air of cheerful comfort, her house became at once a "model home." Yet still, in the progressive years, while woman's most pleasant cares filled well her hands, she found harmonious place for an occasional outburst of the poetical in her nature, and cultivated, until near three-score, her rare letter-writing gift. In no other way can we so well describe the last days of her venerated husband, or the evening of her own beautiful life, as by paragraphs from her letters to her missionary daughter in Constantinople. We will "*Give her of the fruit of her own hands, and let her own works praise her.*"

"I asked your father if he had anything to say to you. 'Tell her to be sure and love her Father in heaven, and not forget her earthly father.' Deacon Kent says, 'Let him go. I would not hold him here.' He sits by your father's bed-side and prays, and tells over to the Lord the whole history of their acquaintance and his ministry—tells of the revivals they have enjoyed, and the blessing they soon hope to enjoy together in the presence of God and the Saviour. His prayers are very effecting indeed, and his appearance (then over 91) extremely so.

"I went to him one morning, not expecting he would look at me again; but, as I was bending over him, he opened his eyes, and, when he saw who it was, fixing on me an inexpressible look, with a sweet, angelic smile, he raised both his arms as if he would put them around me. * * I said to him, 'you are beginning to taste the joys that the Saviour bought with pains, are you not?' He said, 'I began to taste them a great many years ago.' * * * The next I shall write may be to say to you, as the angel said to Mary, 'He is not here, he is risen!'

Oct. 25, 1842.

"One week ago to-day he was laid in the deep, dark grave, and the dear, lifeless remains forever concealed from our eyes. O, the anguish of seeing him pass by his own beloved home, where we had so often passed in together when we returned from the house of God. O, my dear Henrietta, may you never know the sorrows of such an hour! * * I send you a rose sprig that grew on the turf that lies over your father's face. * * * I will tell you what I thought beside his grave:

> O, let not this beloved spot
> Thus undistinguished lie,*
> And just like common earth appear
> To heedless passers by!
> Let no rude foot, with careless step,
> Press on this sacred dust!
> What once was great is treasured here,
> Concealed in holy trust.
>
> Let roses blossom all around,
> And flowers of richest dye,
> And lilies in their spotless white
> Spread where the ruins lie;
> Let sweetest shrubs and balmy plants
> Shed rich perfumes around,
> And Heaven affix some signal mark
> That this is hallowed ground.
>
> But God from His celestial Throne,
> Regards this humble mound—

* From a letter written the summer following his death, before the monument which now marks his grave had been erected.

An angel band is stationed here
To guard the spot around.
Peaceful I leave the precious dust,
Since in God's care it lies,
'Till He the bands of death shall burst,
And take it to the skies.

SUSANNA C. JACKSON.

"I do try to pray for you and Constantinople: and then so many fields and missionaries meet my eyes, that I can say little more than, Lord bless them all. * * * I have one particular request to make daily, which seemed to be impressed on my mind, with great force, when you mentioned your incessant labor and the crowds that throng you. It is that you may be filled with heavenly light, and stand as an illuminated building, light pouring from every window, enlightening all around you. * * Sometimes a gleam of hope, like a lightning flash, passes my mind, that I may see you again. * * But I choose God should direct. If we meet in heaven it will be enough, O, *enough*, ENOUGH! * * * May every one of all our household, at all times, feel that "God is love" —that all we want is God to be our God."

Among these letters are many beautiful messages "to the little girls," her grand-daughters, all of which we must, however, omit, to give space for a few brief notices of that venerable man, Deacon Kent.

"Deacon Kent seems about to leave us. It will be a great loss to our family, to the church and to the world. He has lived almost ninety-seven years, and been a praying soul eighty. * * * He was very sick sometime since, and it was thought he was rapidly going. * * He says he wants only an invitation, he don't need a summons. He calls these sick turns 'receiving billets.' He is quite deaf and almost blind. * * His piety is as bright as noon. Your sister M. visited him, and he told her some of the exercises he had had. He said that once, when he was praying, the heavens were opened, and he had such views that his breath ceased, and he had to seek air from the window, and it seemed to him that he should never breathe again. He called it '*a weight of glory*.' He was inquired of the other day how he did. 'O,' said he, 'I am not ripe yet; when I am ripe, I shall drop off.'"

Deacon Kent died soon after. In the words of another, 'long had he lain close by the jasper walls of Paradise, and the bright angels soon after bore him within its opened gates.'

But old age creeps on. She writes,

"I will give you one specimen of what I often experience in various things. I sat down upon my bed to take off my clothes. I looked at my dress; how it was to be taken off I could not see. I looked at the sleeves, and how they were to come off my arms seemed a mystery. I sat a long time and could think of no way to take off my dress. * * * Do you, dear child, remember that your mother is almost fourscore? * * To-day, Aug. 3, (1847) is the anniversary of Loraine's death—the sweetest, loveliest, most engaging of children. Just before she died, she exclaimed, 'O, papa, I see up there those children, those good little children. I see them! *I see them!*' I think she did not speak afterwards. O, it seems as if it were but yesterday. She is now before my eyes. * * * I hardly know what I have written. My thoughts have been with the dead rather than the living. I am sitting in the same room where I sat with the dead, and seem to be sitting with them now."

May 9, 1848, the last letter was written. The same vessel bore to her distant children tidings of her departure from earth.

CHILDREN.—MARGARET the oldest, married Rev. John Malby.

SUSAN, (Mrs. Baldwin,) resides at the old homestead.

SAMUEL JACKSON, D. D., Secretary of the Board of Education, graduated at Middlebury College, afterwards at Andover Theological Seminary; settled at Andover some 2 years; preached in Charleston, S. C., one year, and returned to Andover, where he at present resides.

ELIZABETH ROGERS, handed down to another generation the time honored name, transmitted from the days of the martyr, and said to have never lacked a living representative in the family.

ANNA LORAINE, died in childhood.

HENRIETTA ANNA LORAINE, born May 9, 1811, married to Rev. Mr. Hamlin, Sept. 3, 1838, sailed for the mission at Constantinople, Dec. 3, 1838, and died Nov. 14, 1850.

A history of this lovely woman has been written by Margaret Woods Lawrence. The book is a series of life-pictures, with the beauty of the Lord upon them all. First, a May Flower in the parsonage:

"What a life history
Is folded here, sweet within sweet, like a blossom."

Softly the bud unfolds, in the midst of the fair nature encircling its home as with a garden of delights, develops into the beautiful child—the sweet, delicate, scholastic girl—the pure, sensitive, pensive maiden—till at length it blooms into modest young womanhood. Over this picture we pause a moment more than heretofore. "It is fair; but shadowed with an undefined melancholy." Nay, careless souls, alone, are cloudless before the opening of life's earnest pages. I see but the unrest that deeper natures feel before their destiny unrolls, especially woman. Man says, I make my fortune; Woman, I wait mine.—"Turn over."—Love illuminates the page, touches the meekly radiant countenance,

"As when two dew-drops on the petal shake
To the same sweet air, and tremble deeper down,
And slip at once all fragrant into one."——

"The next leaf."—An altar and a bridal. Sept. 3d was a beautiful day—and a solemn day in the old parsonage. While many tears fall, the missionary bride, her fine countenance tinged with suppressed emotion, stands in sublime serenity at the altar,

"As whole as some serene creation
Minted in the golden moods of sovereign artists:
Nor thought, nor touch, but pure as lines of green
That streak the white of the first snowdrop's inner leaves."

Upon her finger is a ring, engraved, "*Verily I say unto you, there is no one who hath left home, or parents, or brethren, or wife, or children, for the kingdom of God, who shall not receive manifold more in this present time, and in the world to come life everlasting.*" "The venerated father officiates." "The dignity and tenderness, for which in the marriage service he is distinguished, deepens. . . . It is the consecration of his youngest child to the missionary service." And this was his parting injunction: "Remember, my Henrietta, all there is of life is usefulness." Deacon Kent who was present, then old and full of years, declared it was the happiest day of his life. He congratulated his pastor on such an offering and pledged himself to pray for these young missionaries every day of his life. "Nine years after, he sent them word he had kept his promise."—Henceforth we turn the leaves in another clime; but growing in loveliness, the same modest, genial woman looks out from every page. Equally at home, and happy in studying those difficult languages, instructing the little scholars under her care, or in superintending her large household,

"She rises up and brightens ———
And lights her smile for comfort, and is slow
In nothing of high-hearted fortitude."

'till

"With feet unshrinking
She came to the Jordan's tide,
And, taking the hand of the Saviour,
Went up on the heavenly side."

Mrs. Hamlin left a husband and five children.

GLASTENBURY.

BY HON. HILAND HALL.

This township is a little more than 6 miles square, chartered by Gov. Wentworth, of N. H. Aug. 20, 1761. It is bounded N. by Sunderland. E. by Somerset, S. by Woodford, and W. by Shaftsbury. It is one of the roughest and most mountainous towns in the state, and until quite lately has been considered a pretty safe place of retreat for bears and other wild animals. Although much the greater portion of the town is wholly incapable of cultivation; yet it produces abundance of spruce and hemlock timber, which has lately been worked into lumber in considerable quantities, and sent to market. A portion of it goes West, to and through Shaftsbury, and the residue south and westerly, through Woodford.

A small notch of stony land that runs up a short distance among the mountains, from the east side of Shaftsbury, has been occupied by a few families, for many years. Until the year 1834, they were considered, for all practical purposes, as belonging to Shaftsbury. On the 31st of March, of that year, the proper legal steps having been taken, the town was duly organized; since which it has been represented in the General Assembly.

In 1850, the population was 52, and in 1860 it was 47. In 1859 the Grand List was $201, 80, being one sixtieth part of that of Bennington, and one twenty-eighth part of that of the town of Shaftsbury. The vote of the town for state officers, has ranged from 9 to 14, always being unanimously given for the democratic candidates. Last year, the vote for governor was 13, for J. G. Saxe. The town has the smallest population and the fewest voters of any organized town in the state.

LANDGROVE.

BY DR. A. BENSON.

Landgrove is in the N. E. corner of Bennington Co. It is six miles in length from south to north, the south end for about half its length, being about half a mile wide, the north end about 2 miles wide.

Capt. William Utley, with his son Asa, were the first settlers. They moved from Connecticut with their families in the spring of 1769, and stopped in what was then the town of Andover, now Weston. They there cleared a small piece of land, and planted corn and potatoes; but soon went about two miles further west, and made another stand, on a branch of West River, now called the Utley Flats, supposing they were in the town of Bromley, now Peru. After remaining here a few years, they discovered they were on a gore of land between Andover and Bromley. They then with about 20 others, made application, and obtained a charter from the Government of Vermont, in Nov. 1780, of all the lands lying between Andover, now Weston, and Londonderry on the east, and Bromley, now Peru, on the west—7220 acres. They then proceeded to survey and allot the town; and establish the west boundary of the town between this and Peru. After the town of Peru became considerably settled, the proprietors of that town became dis-

satified with the Utley line, as they called it, and claimed further east some more than two lots, to the Munn Line, which they claimed to be the original line. This was the occasion of considerable excitement and litigation between the proprietors of these towns. The inhabitants, living on this disputed territory, all but two, purchased under Landgrove titles, voted and paid their taxes in Landgrove. The two purchased under, and voted and paid taxes in Peru, and remained in this situation many years without any interposition of the towns until 1834, when the town of Peru, by a vote of the town, caused all the inhabitants living on said disputed territory to be set in the grand list of that town, and enforced the collection of taxes, which immediately caused suits of law to be commenced, to be defended by the towns. These suits were however, soon discontinued by compromise between the towns: and in 1835 the Legislature of the State by request and joint petition of the towns, established the jurisdictional line a little west of the centre of said disputed territory, which has ever since remained the permanent and peaceable jurisdictional line between the towns.

The town was organized March 15, 1800; Daniel Tuthill, first Town Clerk; Asa Utley, David Carpenter and Joshua Dale first Selectmen; Joseph Holt, first constable; David Carpenter, first Representative. John Thompson is the oldest man now living in town, aged 86. He says he was born the first day of the week, first day of the month, and first day of the year. He has resided here since 1830.

DAVID WILEY, Esq. second oldest man aged 84, was born in Hillsboro', N. H., Aug. 10, 1776, and removed to Landgrove in 1797. He has represented the town more than any other man, as he has been Representative 14 years—the last in 1856—and has held the office of Justice of the Peace, Selectman and many town offices the most of the time since the town was organized.

The Utleys, the first settlers, and original proprietors, have all deceased.

WM. UTLEY was born in Windham, Ct., February, 1725, and died March 17, 1790. His widow, Sarah, survived him probably more than 20 years, and the date of her death is uncertain, but she was supposed to be aged 93. They were buried on the farm where they first commenced; but there is no monument, or mark showing the spot, and no person now living can point out where their ashes repose.

ASA, oldest son of Wm. Utley, died in this town August 8, 1857, at the age of 87 years. Esq Utley was appointed Justice of the Peace the first year it was organized, and held that office, probably, more than 30 years; and also held the office of Town Clerk, Selectman, and various other town offices.

OLIVER UTLEY died in Manchester, 1856, aged 91 years.

PEABODY UTLEY, youngest son of Wm. Utley, served as Colonel in the war of 1812: soon after the close of the war left this town and went to the West, where he soon after deceased.

Among the other early settlers in this town was DAVID CARPENTER. He was born in Connecticut in 1759, was a poor boy; bound out to service at an early age; but as he became older, dissatisfied with his usage, and determined to live; stole his indentures from his master's desk and hid them under a stone on the premises, (where after he became of age he returned and found them safe) and left. He soon after joined the Revolutionary army; was present and one of the guard at the execution of Major Andre, and soon after the close of the war settled in this town. His first child was born here, Aug. 26, 1787, (the first birth on record in this town.) He never had the advantages even of a common school education; but by his own exertion learned to read and write sufficient to keep his own accounts; (intelligible however, only to himself) represented the town; was Justice of the Peace, and held important offices in town. He left this place in 1807, and went to Keene, N. H., where he died in 1845. Although he came to this town a poor man, while here he accumulated property to the amount of $40,000, as asserted by his children.

GIDEON DAVIS and his son GIDEON jr., were among the earlier settlers. Gideon Davis, sen. died in 1834, at an advanced age: Gideon, jr. had several times represented the town; held the office of Justice of the Peace more than 35 years, and was among our most influential men. He died Jan. 3, 1857, aged 73 years.

REUBEN HOLT, an early settler, died March 2, 1836, in the 92nd year of his age, probably the oldest man at his death in town. Reuben Holt, jr. was elected Town Clerk in 1817, which office he held until his death, Nov. 25, 1836, aged 61.

BARACHIAS ABBOT, considered at the time of his death the wealthiest man in town, settled in 1797. He belonged to the Society of Friends and was much respected by his fellow citizens. Hence Friend Abbot was several times elected Representative, though he never attended the Legislature; and was also elected and served in many important offices in town, but never attended a town meeting.

JOHN MARTIN, the first permanent settler in

the south part of the township, came from Rhode Island in 1801; commenced in the wilderness; accumulated a large property, and lived and died where he first commenced, in 1843 aged 63.

The No. of School Districts are three. The first as they are now numbered, was organized Sept. 6, 1827; the second, June 30, 1821, and the third, April 3, 1820. It seems these two first had each a school house and supported schools some years before the date of their organization, as we find them, from the record of their first meeting, raising money "to repair the old school house." District second erected a very convenient school house in 1857. District third, erected a school house in 1822.

The only organized denomination of Christians in this town, are Methodists. Their Church was organized at an early day.—Among the prominent members and leaders, was Joseph Farnum, who died in Londondery in 1820, aged 78; Robert Parker in this town May 28, 1840, aged 58; Robert G. Clark in Bethel, March 1860, aged 76, and Elijah Woodward in this town, June, 25 1853, aged 65. The church is at present supplied, and has been for the most of the time since organized, with circuit preaching—Rev. JAMES H. STEVENS formerly preached on this circuit; now resides in this vicinity, and occasionally preaches. They have a meeting house, erected in 1857, the first built in town. There are also a few Congregationalists, Baptists and Universalists here.

The stage road laid out by Commissioners appointed by the Supreme Court was completed about 1820. It leads from Chester to Manchester, passing through the South part of Landgrove, and intersects with Peru turnpike about 5 miles to the west of this town.—SIMEON LELAND Esq. soon opened a store on this road—a few years after a tavern, and established a line of mail stages from Manchester to Charleston, N. H. Before rail-roads in Vermont, this line was perhaps the most popular of any across the Green Mountains. Esq. Leland was the father of the Leland Brothers of New York City, who were born here. He died in Chester a few years since.

About this time a Post Office was established here. SELAH WARNER has been postmaster for the last 28 years.

Landgrove is watered by two branches of West River. One running through nearly the centre is called the Utley Branch, on which there is a saw and grist mill with other machinery, doing a considerable business. Near the east line at a small village, called Clarksville there is one store kept by D. W. Roby, and a blacksmith's shop by L. M. Bailey. On the other Branch running through the south part of the town, is one saw-mill with some other machinery attached. This place is called Landgrove Hollow. Here also is the old store and tavern erected by Esq. Leland.

MANCHESTER.

BY HENRY E. MINOR, ESQ.

The north part of Bennington County, including Manchester, was seldom visited by the white man previous to its permanent settlement. The French, who at all times from 1609 frequented the shores of Lake Champlain, never explored, it is believed, the regions east of the lake, below the present town of Whitehall; while the routes by which the military and other excursions from New England, Albany and New York reached lake Champlain and Canada led on the N. E. across the Green Mountains, or on the West, beside the banks of the Hudson.

Indian relics, found within the limits of Manchester, attest the former presence, and permanent residence of the red man. Indeed the character of the country, with its pleasant valleys, its adjacent hills and mountains, and its numerous streams, was such, we may suppose, as to be well suited to his inclinations and tastes.

The Charter of Manchester, given by Governor Wentworth, dated Aug. 11th, 1761, though much damaged, is still in possession of the town. It conveys the township in the usual form of the N. H. Grants, to 64 grantees, therein mentioned. The Grant, 6 miles square, was bounded thus: "Beginning at the North East corner of Arlington, from thence due North by Sandgate six miles to the North East corner thereof; from thence due East six miles; from thence due South six miles to the North East corner of Sunderland: from thence due West by Sunderland to the North West corner of Sunderland aforesaid, being the bound begun at." Arlington and Sunderland had been chartered a few days prior; Sandgate the same day. The other bordering county towns were not chartered till a short time subsequent.

The grantees were, with few, if any, exceptions, residents of New Hampshire, and no one of them, it is believed, ever set foot within the town. It is said that a small party, from the East side of Dutchess County, N. Y., soon after the date of the Charter, finding themselves accidentally within the valley of the Battenkill, and the present limits of Manchester, were so far pleased with the appearance of the country as to undertake its purchase. Be that as it may, previous to Dec. 11, 1764, the original grantees

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had transferred a large interest in the township to sundry individuals near Amoenia, N. Y. At a meeting of the proprietors of the town of Manchester, held in Amoenia, Dec. 11, 1764, we find only 21 of the shares not represented. [Proprietor's Records, pp. 48.]

The first meeting of the proprietors, was held at the house of Capt. Michael Hopkins, in Amoenia, Feb. 14, 1764—Samuel Rose, Moderator, and Jonathan Ormsby, Clerk. It was then voted to run out the limits of the town, and to lay out to each of the original proprietors 100 acres; the surveyor to begin as soon as the 1st of May next. This 1st division of lots was made during the summer of 1764. Most of the territory embraced in this division, containing nearly 7000 acres, was situated in the south and southwest parts of the town, and beside the west branch of the Battenkill, including the site of Manchester village and Factory Point; Manchester village being mainly on lots No. 1, 2, 40 and 41, and Factory Point on Nos. 57, 58, 65 and 66. Most of these lots were parallelograms, 160 by 100 rods, but a few were 320 by 50.

Feb. 4th 1766, it was voted, at Amoenia, to make a 2nd division of 50-acre lots; and Nov. 6, 1771, a 3rd division of the same size, to be laid under the superintendence of Martin Powell and Stephen Smith, with Jeremiah French, surveyor. Most of the lots of the 2d and 3rd divisions were laid in the east, north and northwest parts of the township.

The proprietors first held a meeting at Manchester, April 22, 1773. Here it was voted to lay out a village plot, as a 4th division of lots, but it was not run out till Oct. 7th, 1784. The plot contains 70 lots, of an acre each; the corner of the first lot begins "at a birch tree four rods north of the foot of the hill that is called Hogs Back," thence W. 10 deg. N. 7 lots, thence N. 10 deg. E. 10 lots.

The site of this plot had been cleared by the Indians, for an encampment, to which fact is attributed its selection for the proposed village; though most pleasantly situated on the west bank of the Battenkill, it has never been occupied as a village.

A 5th division of 50 acre lots was voted Oct. 2, 1783. It appears that certain formalities in regard to giving notice to the proprietors were prerequisite to making a division. These, however, were removed by act of the Legislature, Oct. 22, 1788, and the proprietors authorized to divide the remainder of the township as they saw fit. In accordance with the provisions of this act, a 6th division was voted, the 1st Thursday of February, 1786. The method of proceedure, in this instance, was similar to what it had been aforetime; the choice was determined by chance, and each proprietor, in his order allowed one day to select and lay his lot under the superintendence of a committee.

The 7th and last division of 50 acres was voted Sept. 22, 1802, and made under the superintendence of Serenus Swift, Christopher Roberts, and Simeon Hazleton.

Had the full amount of the previous divisions been appropriated, little or nothing would have remained for a 7th division, but a part of the proprietors failed to claim their shares; yet their claims were recognized as soon as presented, and they were permitted to lay their shares in the previous divisions on any unoccupied lands. Most of the valuable land was disposed of by the first three divisions; there is now very little land left worth surveying, yet negligent proprietors continue to "take up" their shares even to the present.

FIRST SETTLEMENT.

There is but little doubt that the first permanent settlement was made in the summer of 1764, and in the S. W. part of the town, on lands now owned by the Purdys and Pettebones. It is said that Samuel Rose built the first house, on the farm now owned by Hon. J. S. Pettebone, doubtless in 1764 or 1765, as it appears that in the spring of 1766, emigrants on their way northward from Salisbury, Ct., found no houses north of Manchester, [Swift's History of Middlebury, pp. 168.]

The first framed house was also built by Samuel Rose in 1769, not far from the Point at the foot of the hill, where the highway to Bennington approaches the Skinner-hollow brook. In 1768, the inhabitants were almost entirely from Dutchess County. A few, however, came from Berkshire Co., Mass

The towns of Vermont were generally settled by emigrants from other New England States, and particularly Connecticut. Manchester, differing, in this particular, traces her origin to those coming from New York. yet it is doubted whether in the struggle to cast off the New York jurisdiction, Manchester was less disposed to assert the doctrine of "State Rights," or less zealous in the cause of state independence than her sister communities.

The S. W. and N. W. sections of the town were at first most numerously occupied. At an early period, there was a small village on the main road a mile south of the Court House, near the present residence of Hon. M. Hawley: there was also a road for several miles, west of the present highway from So. Dorset to Sunderland. Along this, houses were once quite frequent, but which now, together with the road itself have disappeared altogether.

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The FIRST TOWN MEETING was held the second Tuesday of March, 1766—Benjamin Johns, Moderator, and Stephen Mead, Town Clerk.

Dec. 3, 1778, it was voted to construct a MEETING HOUSE, 30 feet square, and a committee from "towns indifferent" consisting of Maj. Jeremiah Clark, of Shaftsbury, Capt. Daniel Smith and Mr. Moses Robinson of Rupert, were appointed to select the site. The next June it was voted that the meeting house should be 40 by 36 feet, two stories and placed near where Christopher Roberts then lived, not far from where Mr. E. L. Way now lives. It is said that the timbers were framed at that place and the contemplated 'raising' failed only for want of the framework which, contrary to the arrangements, was transported by night to the village. The building was erected, probably, in 1780, a few feet north of the present Congregational Church, and occupied by the Congregational society till 1829, when it gave place to a more convenient edifice.

THE COUNTY BUILDINGS, &C.

In Sept. 1770, it was voted to instruct the representatives to endeavor to obtain the repeal of an act of the Legislature of 1779, making provisions for building a court-house and jail at Bennington. Shaftsbury was first selected as the site for the county buildings, then Bennington, and afterwards Manchester and Bennington. The committee on location for those to be erected at Manchester, were anxious to place them some where near the Baptist church at Factory Point, on land given to Timothy Mead for erecting the first grist mill; but Mr. Mead refusing to have them build at that point, they were, by the exertions of Martin Powell, who resided where the main road north to Dorset and the cross-road to Factory Point intersect, located on the hill north of Way's and Chamberlin's mills. The timbers were framed, but subsequently used, it appears, for a dwelling house. Partly through the exertions of Gideon Ormsby, who resided in the south part of the town, on what is now called the Skinner farm, the county buildings were erected in 1787, on the present site of the Manchester hotel; the court house and jail were parts of the same structure; the expense of building the court house was defrayed by subscription, that of the jail by the State; the site of the jail has not been changed. A new court house was erected in 1822, by subscription, and repaired and enlarged, at the expense of the County, in 1849. Previous to the erection of the court house, the courts were held either at the meeting house, the tavern stand of Elakim Weller, or that of Jared Munson, situated where his grandson, Benjamin Munson, now resides.

In 1783 the town was divided into 5 school districts. In 1787, the scarcity of a currency in those ante-bank times is evinced by fixing the prices of grain to be taken in payment of taxes.

CONTROVERSY WITH NEW YORK.

In the controversy with New York, respecting her claims to the New Hampshire Grants, Oct. 9, 1766, a committee was sent by the town to New York "to negotiate our affairs for the township of Manchester."

Aug. 27, 1772, the committees of the several towns assembled in convention at Manchester. A reply to the reproachful letter of Gov. Tryon, dated Aug. 11, 1772, was prepared and forwarded; this document, in a mild conciliatory manner, exculpates the "Green Mountain Boys" from Gov. Tryon's censure, and firmly maintains the justice of their cause, and rectitude of their intentions.

[Thompson's Vermont, Part ii., p. 25—Slade's State Papers, p. 30.]

"There are," says the latter, "two propositions which are the objects of our intentions. Firstly, the protection and maintaining our property; and secondly, to use the greatest care and prudence not to break the articles of public faith or insult governmental authority."

Oct. 21, 1772, the committees again met at Manchester, when it was decreed, among other things, "That no person on the Grants should accept or hold any office under the authority of New York," and "all civil and military officers who had accepted under the authority of New York were required to suspend their functions on the pain of being '*viewed*;'" also "that no person should take grants or confirmation of grants under the government of New York."

In 1773, at the annual March meeting, the inhabitants of Manchester voted "that we will not pursue the getting the jurisdiction back to New Hampshire at the present," it will be recollected that the King in council, July 20, 1764, had fixed the west bank of the Connecticut river as the boundary between New York and New Hampshire, which fact may account for the foregoing vote.

March 1, 1774, the Committees met at the tavern stand of Elakim Weller, (on the premises long occupied by the Hon. Leonard Sargeant,) but the meeting was subsequently adjourned to Arlington. At this session the "most minatory and despotic acts of the New York assembly for the suppression and apprehension of the Bennington mob," were considered, and in reference thereto it was voted "that as a country we will stand by and defend our friends and neighbors who are indicted at the expense of our lives and fortunes."

Nov. 1, 1774, it was voted "it is our choice that authority act freely on the New Hampshire Grants;" which appears to refer to the inchoate government formed by the settlers.

March 12, 1776, Joseph Lockwood, Daniel Beardsley and Martin Powell were appointed a committee to act with the other committees upon the N. H. Grants with regard to the title of our land; at the same time Samuel Rose, Wm. Marsh and Eliakim Weller to correspond with the other committees of Charlotte county—Manchester being, under the New York jurisdiction, the south township of Charlotte county, [Thomp's Vt. . art. II, p. 20—Probate records, Manchester District, vol. I, p. 1,] and not the northern town of Albany county, as conjectured in Slade's State Papers, p. 42, note.

REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

The first town record in reference to the Revolutionary war, appears Feb. 17, 1777. "It is our opinion that it is not best, at present, to raise a sum of money for a bounty for soldiers on the New Hamp. Grants." In 1777, Stephen Washburn, Elisha Tracy, Martin Powell, Gideon Ormsby, Thomas Bull, and in November, 1777, Thomas Barney, Felix Powell and Jeremiah Whelply were selected as a Committee of Safety for the year ensuing.

July 15, 1777, the Council of Safety met at Manchester. This Council had been appointed by the Convention, convened at Windsor to discuss and adopt the Constitution, but which had been prematurely dissolved (July 2, 1777,) by Burgoyne's invasion. The Council was to act during the recess of the Convention. The records of this body, prior to Aug. 15, 1777, are irrecoverably lost.

The meeting at Manchester was probably the first session of the Council: it was held at the tavern owned, and probably kept by William Marsh, standing on the spot now covered by the south wing of the Vanderlip House.

Thompson, in his entertaining work, 'The Rangers, or the Tory's Daughter,' has given at length a fancy sketch of this meeting, its members and proceedings. At this session, doubtless, were inaugurated the policy for confiscating the estates of Tories to defray the expenses of the war: this policy, which is attributed to the invention of Ira Allen, is believed to have had its origin in Vermont, and was subsequently productive of most important results. In accordance therewith, large sums of money were raised; "not less than $12,000 or $15,000 being paid in the township of Manchester for purchases of real estate.

The following, copied from the town records, are parts of a deed, from John Fassett, one of the commissioners of sequestration, to Samuel Pettebone, of the farm now occupied by Hon. John S. Pettebone.

"To all people to whom these presents shall come, greeting. Know ye that I, John Fassett, Com. of sale of confiscated lands, &c., in the probate district Manchester, County of Bennington and State of Vermont, for and in consideration of 784 pounds nine shillings, to me in hand paid before the delivery hereof, by Samuel Pettebone of Lanesborough in the County of Berkshire and State of Massachusetts Bay, the receipt whereof I do hereby acknowledge in the name and behalf of the representatives of the freemen of the State, have given, &c, * * *; the aforesaid tract or farm being forfeited to this State by Samuel Rose by his treasonable conduct * * *

Furthermore, I do, by these presents, in my said capacity and for the representatives of the freemen of this State, covenant forever to warrant and defend the above granted and bargained premises from all claims and demands made by any person or persons claiming or demanding the same by, from or for the forfeitor or on any proprietorship under the grants of the government of New Hampshire State, &c., January 21, 1779."

It was also agreed to raise all the men possible, to oppose the enemy who were advancing towards Fort Edward. A company named the Rangers, was speedily formed and participated in the battle of Bennington. Dispatches were sent from this Assembly to the Councils of Safety in N. H. and Mass., requesting them, in the most urgent terms, to send troops to their assistance. New Hampshire hastened to comply by sending Gen. Stark with 850 men, who joined the Green Mountain Boys collected at Manchester, to the number of 600, under the command of Col. Seth Warner. Cannon balls found in the south part of the village disclose the vicinity of Stark's encampment. Gen. Stark remained at Manchester till Aug. 9th, when he moved forward to Bennington. The remnant of Warner's regiment, which was then only 130 men, remained at Manchester till Aug. 15th, when they advanced to Bennington, arriving just in time to decide the fate of the contest.

At a town meeting held Apr. 9, 1778, it was voted "that we make a rate of $4,50 for a bounty for nine men to guard our frontiers to the northward."

July 3, 1780, £1000 were voted "to raise men to support the northern frontier;" the same year £431 were voted for the same purpose, to be paid in money or provisions.

Feb. 19, 1781, provision was made for the payment of the volunteers in the three last "alarms." March 22, 1782, £250 were voted to raise 10 men for the war.

LEGISLATURE, &c. Previous to the selection of Montpelier in 1808, as the permanent capital of the State, three sessions of the Legislature

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were held at Manchester. The first, Oct 14, 1779. It convened at the tavern stand of Elia kim Weller. At this session the resolutions of Congress declaring, among other things, it to be the duty of those who contended for the independence of Vermont, to refrain from exercising power over those who professed themselves to be citizens of New Hampshire, New York or Massachusetts, and that all violations of the tenor of the resolutions would be construed to be a breach of the peace of the Confederacy, were considered; in reference thereto, it was unanimously resolved by the Assembly, "That in our opinion, this State ought to support their right to independence in Congress and before the world, in the character of a free and independent State."

The Legislature again met at Manchester, Oct. 10, 1782. and again Oct. 9, 1788, both of which sessions, it is said, were held in the before mentioned meeting house.

Col. Wm. Marsh, Lieut. Martin Powell and Lieut. Gideon Ormsby represented the town in the Dorset Convention, held Sept. 25, 1776; at an adjourned meeting of which held January 15, 1777, at Westminster, Vermont was declared a free and independent State.

The first representatives in the Legislature were Gideon Ormsby and Stephen Washburn, chosen March, 1778.

The following is a list of those inhabitants of the town who have held the more important offices since the organization of the government in 1778, with the number of elections for each, and the last period of service

GOVERNOR,		
Richard Skinner,	3	1822
LIEUT. GOVERNOR,		
Leonard Sargeant,	2	1847
JUDGE OF SUP. COURT,		
Richard Skinner,	8	1828
MEMBERS OF CONGRESS,		
Richard Skinner,	1	1815
Ahiman L. Miner,	1	1853
GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL,		
Joel Pratt,	3	1823
Myron Clark	3	1830
John S. Pettebone,	2	1835
JUDGES OF PROBATE,		
Martin Powell,	12	1703
Enoch Woodbridge,	1	1786
Christopher Roberts,	6	1805
Richard Skinner,	7	1812
John S. Pettebone,	7	1835
Milo L. Bennett,	3	1828
Leonard Sargeant,	7	1851
Myron Clark,	4	1834
Loring Dean,	4	1841
A. L. Miner,	3	1848
E. B. Burton,	1	1849
H. K. Fowler,	3	1860
STATE'S ATTORNEY,		
Jonathan Bruce,	2	1785
Enoch Woodbridge,	2	1790
Richard Skinner,	13	1819
Anson J. Sperry,	2	1814
Calvin Sheldon,	5	1820
Milo L. Bennett,	3	1833
Leonard Sargeant,	3	1836
A. L. Miner,	2	1844
E. B. Burton,	1	1852
SHERIFFS.		
Josiah Burton,	3	1825
Gurdin H. Smith,	4	1841
Jasper Vial,	3	1856
COUNTY CLERKS.		
Joel Pratt,	25	1827
Henry Robinson,	3	1831
SENATORS.		
A. L. Miner,	1	1840
Leonard Sargeant,	2	1854
E. B. Burton	2	1857
ASSISTANT JUDGES OF COUNTY COURT,		
Martin Powell,	1	1788
Christopher Roberts,	2	1799
Myron Clark,	3	1826
Major Hawley,	4	1848
John S. Pettebone,	1	1853
Josiah S. Thomas,	1	1857
COUNCIL OF CENSORS.		
Jonathan Brace,	1	1785
John White,	2	1799
Joel Pratt,	1	1820
Leonard Sargeant,	1	1827
CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.		
Gideon Ormsby,	1	1786
Martin Powell,	1	1791
Isaac Smith,	1	1793
Elijah Littlefield,	1	1814
Joseph Burr,	1	1822
Elijah Collins,	1	1828
Leonard Sargeant,	2	1850
Lyman Harrington,	1	1843
C. Chamberlin,	1	1812
Elijah Littlefield,	3	1819
Richard Skinner,	2	1818
Calvin Sheldon,	1	1820
Joseph Burr,	2	1824
John S. Pettebone,	7	1842
Josiah Burton,	1	1823
Major Hawley,	1	1826
Leonard Sargeant,	4	1841
Aaron Baker,	7	1857
Elijah Collins,	1	1834
A. L. Miner,	4	1853
Solomon Bentley,	1	1845
Johnson R. Burrett,	1	1847
A. G. Clark.	1	1849
Amos S. Bowen,	3	1858
Darwin Andrews,	1	1852
Hiram S. Walker,	1	1854
E. B. Burton,	1	1855
Daniel P. Walker,	1	1856
Chauncey Green,	2	1860

SPEAKER, HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.		
Richard Skinner,	1	1818
TOWN REPRESENTATIVES,		
Stephen Washburn,	1	1778
Gideon Ormsby,	17	1782
Martin Powell,	7	1794
Lewis Bebee,	1	1781
Thomas Bull,	1	1782
Timothy Bliss,	1	1783
Oliver Smith,	1	1786
Thomas Barney,	1	1788
Job Giddings,	3	1793
George Sexton,	2	1797
Jacob Odell,	1	1800
Robert Anderson,	1	1860
Nathaniel Collins,	2	1805
Andrew Richardson,	1	1806
Christopher Roberts,	1	1807
Joel Pratt,	6	1817

A. D. 1861.

The township of Manchester is situated in a pleasant valley, strongly environed by the Green Mountains on the east, Equinox on the west, and Dorset Mountain on the north.

Mount Equinox is one of the grandest and most beautiful of the New England Mountains; its summit, which lies within the town, is 3706 feet above tide water, and 2915 feet above the village at its base. It is the highest point in the southern part of the State, and has recently been made accessible by the construction of a carraige road. From its lofty height, as well as from Dorset Mountain, the prospect is magnificent. On bright days, the beholder discerns on the south and east the "monarchs of the vale," Greylock in Massachusetts, Stratton Mountain, Ascutney and Monadnock in New Hampshire, on the west and north the village of Saratoga, lakes George and Champlain, together with the numerous villages and hamlets, green hills and silvery streams on every side.

Geological surveys here, if we may except the recent State Survey of Prof. Hitchcock, whose work is not yet published, have been most meagre.

Granular quartz abounds in the east part of the town, and granular lime rock in the west. Calcarious spar, stalactites, mica, feldspar, specular oxyde of iron, and many other minerals are found.

The face of the township is generally hilly, with occasional rolling lands and flats. The town is well watered by the Battenkill, which flows centrally through the township from north to south. Its chief tributaries here are, on the east, Bowen and Lyebrooks, and on the west, the West branch and Glebe brook.

About three-fourths of the township is used for agricultural purposes, the uncultivated parts being occupied by the mountains. "The soil is various, primitive, diluvial and alluvial; the diluvial beds of sand being of great value in the manufacture of marble."

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The soil is of usual fertility, and produces good crops of the common New England grasses, roots and grains. The products of the farms are mostly appropriated at home, with the exception of stock, butter, cheese and maple sugar, which is manufactured in large quantities. The culture of wheat, once so extensive, has lately been almost abandoned.

There are two villages and post offices. The north, or FACTORY POINT, is pleasantly situated a little N. E. of the centre of the township; most of the village is built on the rolling bluff north and east of the west branch of the Battenkill, though the southern part extends beyond the stream; it contains about 450 inhabitants, and 75 buildings, among which are several elegant residances, a Baptist and Episcopalian church edifice, a town house, 5 stores, a hotel, tin shop, several mechanic shops, a woolen mill, tannery, grist mill, and 3 marble mills. This is the chief point of business in the north end of the county. About 1 1-2 mile south of Factory Point, at the base of Mt. Equinox, is the VILLAGE OF MANCHESTER; it contains about 350 inhabitants and 60 buildings, including a Court House, jail, school house, Congregational church, the Burr Seminary, Bank, Telegraph office, 3 hotels, a store, a clothing store, tin shop, and several mechanic shops. During the past few years this village has been much frequented as a resort during the summer months; the beautiful and magnificent scenery on every side, the pure and healthy atmosphere, the delightful retreats and defiles among the mountains the crystal brooks with their romantic glens and picturesque cascades, the excellent highways and the fine opportunities for trout fishing, unite to render this a most attractive region.

The mercantile business is extensive enough to supply the wants of the inhabitants, and to a considerable extent those of the surrounding towns. The first merchant in town was, probably, Col. Stephen Keyes, whose store was situated at the south part of the Village. Silas Goodrich, Martin Powell, Caldwell & Wynderse and Nathan Hawley, were engaged in trade previous to 1800, near which date Joseph Burr opened a store which he continued for many years. The first store at Factory Point was erected by a Mr. Scott, not far from the year 1800, and afterwards kept by Joel Pratt. Previous to the year 1800, Timothy Mead owned nearly all of the present site of Factory Point. A part of this land had been given him by the proprietors as a reward for erecting the first grist mill in the town, sometime about 1780, on the west branch, where Clark's mill is now located. Mr. Mead refused for several years to sell any part of this land, which comprised some 500 acres. Capt. Mead's premises were the only buildings on the present site of Factory Point, previous to 1800.

There are at present in Manchester, 6 practicing doctors; the number of the medical faculty who have resided in town have been quite numerous; among the earliest were William Gould, Lewis Bebee, Dr. Washburn, Ezra Isham, and Elijah Littlefield, prominent physicians for a long period,

There are at present 6 lawyers. Hon. Enoch Woodbridge, formerly chief justice, Hon. Jonathan Brace, (once Judge of the Supreme Court of Ct.,) Mr. Hitchcock, Truman Squiers, Isaac Smith and Serenus Swift were the earliest lawyers. Mr. Swift commenced his practice here in 1797, is in his eighty-seventh year, and is probably the oldest graduate of Dartmouth College now living. The entire number of lawyers who have practised their profession in town is not far from 25.

The present population of the town may be stated at 1800. The prior enumerations have been as follows: in 1791, 1276; 1800, 1397; 1810, 1502; 1820, 1508; 1830, 1525; 1840, 1590; 1850. 1732.

The first male birth on record is Samuel Purdy, born Feb. 23, 1771. He was the grandson of Daniel Purdy, one of the earliest settlers, who has 113 descendants now living in this and other towns in the county.

RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES.

The BAPTIST SOCIETY was formed in 1781, Rev. Joseph Cornall, first pastor, and the first settled minister in town. Services were held at first in the upper building near the present site of G. Wilson's marble mill, on Glebe brook. A church was afterwards built on the present limits of the Cemetery at Factory Point; this building was occupied till 1833, when the present brick edifice was constructed. Since the organizatoin of the society there have been 16 ministers; the average number of communicants prior to 1858, has been about 100, since 1858 about 200. The present pastor is the Rev. A. M. Swain.

The CONGREGATIONAL SOCIETY was formed in 1782—the church, in 1784. The present church edifice was erected in 1829. The Rev. James Anderson officiated as pastor from 1829 to 1858; the present number of communicants is about 180. The present pastor, Rev. N. L. Upham.

First organization of the PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH in Manchester, (from the original documents, in the hand of the Rector, Rev. C. R. Batchelder.)

"Manchester, Oct. 4, 1782.

"These may certify that we whose names are

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underwritten, inhabitants of the town of Manchester, in the County of Bennington, are professors of the Church of England, and do put ourselves under the care of the Rev. Gideon Bostwick:

In testimony whereof we have hereunto subscribed our names:

Eleazer Baldwin,	Abel Bristoll,
Arthur Bostwick,	Daniel Jones,
John Hitchcock,	Nath'l Bostwick,
William Drew,	Josiah Lockwood,
Jabez Hawley,	Joseph French,
John W. Bostwick,	Sam'l French, jr.,
Charles Bulless,	Nehemiah Lo (blotted)
Peter French,	Reuben French,
Jeremiah French,	Charles French,
Moses Sperry,	Elijah French,
Job Giddings,	Samuel French,
Henry Bulless,	Benjamin Purdy, jr.

"Manchester, Oct. 4, 1782.

"These may certify that Eleazer Baldwin, Arthur Bostwick, John Hitchcock, William Drew, Jabez Hawley, Job Giddings, Henry Bulless, Abel Bristoll, Daniel Jones, Nathaniel Bostwick, Josiah Lockwood, John W. Bostwick, Charles Bulless, Peter French, Jeremiah French, Moses Sperry, Sam'l French, jr., are professors of the Church of England, and have put themselves under my care"

"Gideon Bostwick."

Duplicate copy of the original.

"A. H. Bailey."

The Rev. Abram Bronson was the pastor for many years. The church was built in 1821. Present number of communicants about 60—present rector, Rev. C. R. Batchelder.

A SOCIETY OF CAMPBELLITES was organized, and a house of worship built, in the east part of the town, about the year 1845; the society at first quite flourishing, is now nearly disbanded.

There are several METHODISTS in town, but they have never built any church, and their services have been quite irregular.

BURR SEMINARY, located on an elevation some 60 rods west of the village of Manchester, was erected in 1833, partly through the munificence of Joseph Burr, for many years a merchant at Manchester. The institution was at first under the charge of Rev. Lyman Coleman, and John Aiken, Esq. It has been one of the most successful institutions of the kind in the State, and numbers among its former pupils not a few *honorandi et clari nomini*. For more than 20 years the institution has been under the care of Rev. J. D. Wickham, and the late Wm. A. Burnham, Esq. The recent decease of Mr. Burnham is a heavy loss not only to the Seminary, but to the community and the cause of education. The corporation has recently received a valuable bequest from Josiah Burton of Manchester. It is now under the charge of J. D. Wickham.

There are 16 schools districts in the town, including four fractions; in most of which winter and summer schools are kept in accordance with the laws of the State.

THE COLVIN MURDER CASE.

This transaction was one of the most wonderful that ever occurred. Russel Colvin, a resident of Manchester, who had been partially deranged for many years, in 1812, suddenly disappeared from his family. Several years afterwards suspicions began to arise that Colvin had been murdered by the brothers of his wife, Stephen and Jesse Bourn. A Mr. Bourn, uncle of Stephen and Jesse, a gentleman of respectability, stated that he had dreamed three separate times, that Colvin came to his bedside and told him that he had been murdered, and that he would lead him to the place where he had been secreted: this place was a former site of a small dwelling house, under which was a cellar hole for storing potatoes, and then filled up. This place had been mentioned previous to the dream; and when examined, there was found a large knife, a pen-knife and a button. Colvin's wife described accurately two of these articles before seeing them. A hat was found near the place where it was supposed the murder had been committed, which was said to have belonged to Colvin. Some decayed bones were found near the same place, which were at first suppoed to be the missing Colvin; but subsequent examination proved that they were not of the human species. A quarrel was said to have arisen between Colvin and the Bourns just previous to Colvin's disappearance, and certain suspicious remarks of the Bourns in regard to the matter were related. The public mind became intensely excited upon this subject. Jesse Bourn was arrested and the case legally examined. Jesse was about being released, when he stated that his brother Stephen told him last winter that he (Stephen) struck Colvin with a club or stone on the head, and supposed he had killed him. Stephen Bourn was immediately arrested in Lewis Co., N. Y. and brought to Manchester. Stephen denied the truth of his brother's statement.

The prisoners were tried October, 1819, Judge Chase presiding. Gov. Skinner and Hon. L. Sargeant were council for the prisoners. It was shown on the part of the State, among other things, that Colvin and the prisoners were seen together picking up stones just before Colvin's disappearance, and that they were quarreling. Lewis Colvin, son of the missing man, testified that while picking up stones Stephen and his father got into a quarrel; that his father struck Stephen, and that Stephen knocked his father down with a club; that he (Lewis)

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ran away and had never seen him since. The jailor testified that Jesse confessed to him that he was afraid Stephen had murdered Colvin. Silas Merrill, a prisoner confined with the Bourns, testified that Jesse confessed to him that Stephen killed Colvin, and that he, Stephen and their father, buried the body. There was also a written confession by Stephen to Merrill, confessing the murder, and giving full particulars; this document was rejected by the Court, as evidence against the prisoners, but was introduced by the prisoner's counsel.

The prisoners were found guilty and sentenced to be hung, Jan. 28, 1820. Jesse's sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life, by the Legislature of 1819. The public generally acquiesced in the result of the trial.

In December, 1819, Mr. Chadwick of New Jersey, who happened accidentally to see a published account of the Bourns' trial, wrote to Manchester that Colvin had been living with his brother-in-law in New Jersey, since April, 1813, and soon after Colvin himself arrived in Manchester.

Much of the testimony was undoubtedly fabricated, while the confessions of the Bourns were obtained by acting upon the hopes and fears of the prisoners, and were of course wholly false. Few cases have become more famous than this; and it is quoted more frequently, perhaps, than any other, to show the insufficiency of circumstantial testimony by the opponents of capital punishment.

The statement which has been made in connection with the recent arrest of Jesse Bourn in Ohio, that Colvin was actually murdered, and that the Colvin who returned from New Jersey, was a fabrication, got up for the purpose of releasing the Bourns, is worthy of no credence whatever. Colvin was well known in town, and on his return, was recognized on every side, by those who had known him intimately, some of whom are still residents of Manchester.

[For full account of this case, see Life of Lemuel Haynes, p. 216. Harpers 1837. Deming's Remarkable Events, Middlebury, Vt. Journal House of Rep. Vt. Session, 1819.]

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES.

GOV. RICHARD SKINNER

Was born in Litchfield Co. Ct., May 30, 1778. Denied the advantages of a liberal education, during his minority he was engaged for some time as clerk in a store in New Haven, Ct. He attended the lectures of Judge Reves and Gould at their law school in Litchfield; came to Vermont in Sept. 1799, and soon settled in Manchester; in 1800, was appointed State's Attorney for the county of Bennington, which office he held till 1812; was Judge of Probate for the District of Manchester, from 1806 to 1812; in 1813, elected a member of the thirteenth Congress; twice represented the town in the Legislature; was chosen Speaker in 1818 elected Judge of the Supreme Court in 1815; and Chief Judge in 1816; in 1820 was chosen Governor of the State, and re-elected in 1821 and 1822; declining to serve longer as Governor, in 1823 he was elected Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, which place he held till 1829, when he retired from public service. While crossing the Green Mountains in the Spring of 1833, he was thrown from his carriage, receiving injuries which occasioned his death in May 23, 1833, in the 55th year of his life. In person he was of ordinary form and stature; his eyes and complexion dark, and hair the deepest black. Intellectually his qualities were of that kind which gain the respect and confidence of mankind, rather than immediate admiration: as a lawyer and judge, he was noted for the clearness and force with which he presented his cases. He filled the highest places in the State with ability and dignity, and left a reputation of which the Town and State may well be proud.

JOSEPH BURR

Was born in Hempstead, L. I., Aug. 11, 1772, came to Manchester at an early age, and began trade while in his minority. His capital at first was scanty; but he was exceedingly prosperous in business, amassing the most ample fortune ever accumulated in the town. In addition to his mercantile business, he kept a broker's office which yielded large profits. He was noted for his accurate business habits; his fortune was the result of prudent management and economy, rather than lucky speculation. He twice represented the town in the Legislature, and was chosen a member of the Constitutional Convention in 1822: but differing from the instructions of the town in regard to the proposed alterations of the Constitution, he declined to serve. He gave, by will, as follows:

American Board of For. Missions,	$17,000
" Home Missionary Society.	10,000
" Tract Society,	10,000
" Colonization Society,	7,000
" Bible Society,	15,000
Vermont Domestic Missionary Society,	5,000
Manchester Congregational Society,	5,000
" Literary (Burr) Seminary	10,000
Middlebury College,	12,000
Williams "	1,000
Dartmouth "	1,000
N. W. Branch American Educational Society,	3,000
	96,000

The validity of about half ($47,00) of these

bequests was contested by the residuary legatees: the Supreme Court sustained the will in full, and the bequests were appropriated as above. Mr. Burr never married. He died April 14, 1828, in his 56th year; and his remains were interred in the Cemetery at Manchester, where his relatoves have recently erected a monument to his memory.

THE GRAVE OF BURR.

Not the sculptured slab alone
Tells that Burr has lived and died;
Generous deeds his hand hath done—
Nobler monuments abide.

Founts of knowledge, springs of light,
Opened by his liberal hand,
Chasing ignorance and night,
Roll their waves o'er evey land.

Gathered from the living trees,
Healing leaves on errands fly;
Rich the freight of every breeze,
Ladened by his Charity.

Burr's is not the fleeting fame
Which the worldling leaves behind;
Grateful hearts record his name—
BENEFACTOR OF THE MIND.

JULIET SWIFT FORD.

WILLIAM A. BURNHAM

Was born in Derry, N. H., Dec, 29, 1805. Trained to a life of toil, he, nevertheless, possessed a mind thirsting for improvement, and early in life, aspired to intellectual eminence. By industrious employment of seasons of respite from out-door avocations, the instructions of his father at home, and occasional attendance at the Academy in his native town, he acquired the amount of knowledge necessary to qualify him to take charge of a common school. In this employment, undertaken first when scarcely 18 years of age, he was uncommonly successful. Such was the reputation he acquired for tact and ability, that his services as teacher were greatly in demand. Indeed, the success which crowned his first labors in this employment, strengthened an early predilection, and led him to resolve that teaching should be his life-work. For a while he farther pursued his studies at the Teachers' Seminary at Andover, Mass. In 1835 he was invited to take charge of the Preparatory Department of the Burr Seminary, at Manchester. Not satisfied with ordinary attainments, he pushed resolutely on, until, though comparatively unaided, he mastered not only several modern languages, but also the Latin and Greek, sufficiently to be deemed amply qualified at length to take charge of the classical department in this institution—an institution, by the way, of which it is not too much to say, that as a preparatory school for a collegiate course, it has been for many years, without a successful rival in the State.

Mr. Burnham remained to the close of his life connected with the aforementioned institution. He died May 8, 1860. While at the Teachers' Seminary, at Andover, Mr. Burnham attained to a settled Christian hope. From a child, however, he had known the Scriptures, and his associations had ever been strictly moral and correct. As a Christian he was very earnest, decided, active, exemplary in all his work, and inculcating not only by word, but by the spirit with which every duty was discharged, the doctrine he himself had so cordially and willingly embraced. As an instructor, Mr. Burnham was unrivalled. Gifted by nature with a bright and vigorous intellect, quick discernment of character, and an almost intuitive judgment of the right—plain, practical and direct in his method, and ardently devoted to his calling, we shall not, we feel assured, institute too high a claim in his behalf, if we characterize him as the MODEL TEACHER

[See Wickham's Commemorative Discourse.]

PERU.

BY MISS NANCY M. HAYNES.

Peru, lying at the N. E. corner of Bennington county, was chartered by Gov. Wentworth, Oct. 12, 1761, under the name of Bromley. It was to have contained by admeasurement 2340 acres; but considerable more was allowed on account of the mountains and unimprovable lands. It is bounded N. by Mt. Tabor, E. by Landgrove, S. by Winhall, and W. by Dorset. This tract was to be divided into 72 equal shares, one to each Proprietor, 500 acres at the S. E. corner to Benning Wentworth; 1 right for the Society for the propogation of the Gospel in foreign parts; 1 for Glebe; 1 for the first settled Minister in town, and 1 for Schools.

The West part of the town is a primeval wilderness; the mountains high, rugged and broken, upon the summit. In the N. W. part is Buffum's Pond, covering about 60 acres; quite a curiosity on account of its elevation. The waters from this town reach the ocean by three widely diverging paths: some run west to Battenkill, N. W. to Otter Creek, and some east into West River. The soil is varied, consisting of light coarse loam, some gravel, and very little clay.

At one time, Dea. Thomas Wyman and Peter Dudley, while near a spring by Mr. Dudley's house, where Ira Walker now lives, found two rusty bayonets where it is supposed there must have been a camping ground, years ago. It might, however, have been trappers after beaver, for the meadow lands below were inhabited by those animals.

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1773. The first settlement was commenced by Wm. Barlow, from Woodstock, Conn.

1778. A road was cut through Peru, by soldiers crossing the mountain to Manchester, on their way to the battle of Bennington.

1797. The town was divided by the Proprietors, into lots of 100 acres each.

1800. The first public road was surveyed through Bromley. There were but 4 families in town at the time, viz: David Stratton's Aaron Killam's, Jonathan Butterfield's, and Reuben Bigelow's.

1802, March 1st, the town was organized by a meeting warned for that purpose by Joseph Curtis, Justice of the Peace. Said meeting was held on the west side of the mountain, at the house of E. Hurlburt. John Brock was appointed Moderator and Town Clerk. David White, Aaron Killam, and Ebenezer Hurlburt, Selectmen. Reuben Bigelow and David Colson, Constables. In the autumn of this year there were 14 families in town. The next town meeting was appointed to be held at Butterfield's Inn, near the height of land on the old road from Peru to Manchester. The west side of the mountain demurred somewhat at this; they attended the first meeting held there, and then petitioned to be set off to Dorset; but Dorset would not receive them, so they were set to Mt. Tabor—a tract 200 rods wide and 6 miles long—and received the cognomen of "Mount Tabor's leg." This "leg" was afterwards annexed to Dorset.

1803. The town was this year divided into two school districts. The first school was taught by Reuben Bigelow, in a private house. Schools were taught in private rooms for 4 years. During this year also, 16 of the inhabitants united, to build a saw-mill. Unfortunately two dams were washed away before they began to do business; finally the mill was erected, but after a few years both mill and dam were washed away by a freshet. The next mill built was by Samuel, Josiah, and Joseph Stone, in 1820, and was very useful to the community, and of value to the owners. The "privilege" is now owned and occupied by J. L. Haynes, from Fitchburg, Mass., who has erected one of the best of mills, and furnished with machinery for the manufacture of chair-stuff, &c. There are several other mills now in town, among which the "Notch Mill," so called from being situated in a Notch of the Mountains, is the most important; it is upon a furious stream called the Mad Tom. Many scouted the idea that a mill could be built there, because no road could be made to it; but Ira Cochran, with an energy and perseverance that could not be subdued, pushed up the almost impassable ascent for a distance of 2 miles, forming a way to reach the site of the mill, which was built in 1849. A contract was made by Messrs. Cochran & M. M. Manly, to furnish ties for the Western Vermont Railroad, but they could not be teamed down the steep declivity. The idea of making a "spout," down which timber might be transported to the valley below, was conceived, and by the efforts of Mr. Manly, completed in 1850. In 4 days a sufficient number of ties were sent down to pay the expense of the "spout."

The first religious meetings were held in 1803 at the house of Reuben Bigelow. For some time the exercises consistied in reading the Bible and singing; at length it was decided that they must have prayers, and the first prayer was offered by Mr. Hill who was the oldest man in town. He was not a professor of religion, and hesitated for some time; but being strongly urged, he remarked that he would "*break the ice:*" after him others led in prayer, and an increase of interest was manifested.

Sometime between December, 1803, and February 1804, the name of the town was changed from Bromley to Peru. It is said the change was made because Bromley, so far as it had any reputation abroad, was noted for being a poverty-stricken place, and few would go there to settle; but the name of Peru being associated with the wealth of the South American Province, conveyed an entirely different impression. And indeed, very soon after the change, people began to come into the place, and for a time the town increased quite rapidly. It is thought by some, even now, that Peru is a poor township of land; true, there is no great wealth here, but there have been 16 years, (not consecutive) during which no "poor" have been upon the town. Truly here, if anywhere, has been answered the prayer of Agur, "Give me neither poverty nor riches."

1805. During this year, a Militia Company was formed, of which Peter Dudley was first Captain, and John Bachelder, first Ensign.

1807. The first school-house was this year built, near where Ira K. Bachelder's barn now stands. It was used for Town Meetings—also for a church, until 1816, being furnished with a desk which served for a pulpit.

1814. The Turnpike between Peru and Manchester was built, which is the best place in the south part of the State, for crossing the mountains. During this year the meeting house was raised, near where the Methodist church now stands, and completed in 1816, by the united efforts of Peter Dudley and John Bachelder, committee for the society. It was occupied until 1846, when the house now occupied, built by J. J. Hapgood, was dedicated. THE METH-

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ODIST SOCIETY commenced building a church in 1831, which was finished in 1848. It is now occupied most of the time.

In 1821 or '22, three schools were taught in town. In 1840, the town was divided into 6 school districts; a few years since another was formed, making 7 at the present time. In 1830 the first select school was started through the influence of Esq. Bigelow; the term 4 weeks, and nothing taught except Grammar. After that no select school was taught until about 1848 or '49, since which time a strong interest has been manifested in educational matters; a select school having been well supported almost every autumn, and the district schools comparing favorably with schools of other towns in the vicinity.

The crops, while they are never superabundant, are almost invariably sure. The farmers increase in wealth slowly but surely. The revenue from the maple groves forms quite an item.

From some parts of the town the view of the surrounding country is exceedingly grand. Wachusett Mountain in Mass., and Monadnock in N. H., are discernible in the far distance, while near, billow upon billow of the Green Mountain range rises on the view. Between the latter and us lies a vast basin, miles in extent, comprising woodland and meadow, cornfields and pastures, dotted here and there with farmhouses, humble it is true, but full of happiness withal. The years pass gently and peacefully, each telling its tale of births and deaths, of change and of decay, but all so quietly that to learn the history of one is to know the history of all.

CHURCH STATISTICS.

The CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH was organized December 23, 1807, by Rev. Mr. Fairley of Manchester, and his delegate, Capt. Burton, with 8 members, Benjamin Barnard and wife, Thomas Wyman and wife, Seth Lyon and wife, and Wm. Green and wife. There was no settled minister until 1813, missionaries and neighboring ministers officiating previous to that date. Thomas Wyman and Seth Lyon were soon elected deacons, and from the organization of the church, regularly as the Sabbath came, the people have congregated and held meetings, whether they had any preacher or not. The first settled minister was Rev. OLIVER PLYMPTON. He came from Wardsboro in the latter part of 1812, or the first of 1813, and was ordained Dec. 28, 1813. The ordination sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Tufts, of Wardsboro. Mr. Plympton preached a few months, after his ordination, and went to Wardsboro, intending to be married to Miss Patty Cook of Newfane; was taken sick there, and died the day he was to have been married, and buried the day he was to have moved into town. Mr. Plympton's left hand was withered and he always carried it behind him. By his death this people lost a pastor whom all united in loving.

After this, several missionaries visited the place, preaching for a time. Mr. Amos Bingham came at two different times; while he was here, in 1815 or '16, an unusual interest was awakened, and many united with the church. Mr. Rosson came to town in 1826, and preached about 3 years; then a Mr. Hurd. During his ministration, by the labors of Rev. Mr. Martingale from Wallingford, a large number were added unto the church. Mr. Bowman Brown succeeded Mr. Hurd for a few months; in 1835 Thomas Baldwin of Plymouth, was ordained and settled; preached 10 years, and returned to Plymouth. The next pastor was Rev. S. S. Swift, who remained 2 1-2 years. Rev. Asa F. Clark commenced preaching here in April, 1848; was settled in 1849, and remained pastor of the church 10 years. He left in the spring of 1859, and in the following October Rev. R. D. Miller, pastor of the church in Wardsboro, came to us. He is still with us, and may he long remain.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

REUBEN BIGELOW

Was born in Westminster, Mass., (most of the early settlers of Peru came from Westminster and vicinity,) in the year 1775; married Abigail Brooks, and came to Peru before 1800—being one of the first 4 families in town. Mr Bigelow was college-bred, and would have been an influential man in any place, but he was *the* man of Peru. Energetic in every good work, he was the prime mover of affairs in town; taught the first school in town; read the Bible in the first religious meetings; and sermons after the organization of the church, whenever they had no preacher. He first represented the town in the State Legislature, and always filled some office acceptably to the town, and creditably to himself; was for many years a Justice of the Peace; Sheriff, Town Clerk, &c. He was solicited to fill the office of Town Clerk several years before he consented, being Proprietors' Clerk, the business of which office gave him a much more extended acquaintance with men and things. He kept the tavern here for many years, and was wont, as was customary in those days, to partake of strong drinks; but when the wave of temperance rolled up the mountain side he immediately became its advocate, and would neither use nor dispense to others the noxious beverage.

He had twelve children, and to say that they

were all, true sons and daughters, of such a parent confers upon them an enviable, yet a rightful dower.

At one time Mr. Bigelow received a discription of two thieves who were thought to be in the vicinity. He immediately set off; having arrived at the hotel in Londonderry, the innkeeper, Mr. Gray, told him he thought the very men he was in search of had taken dinner there and were then far away on the road to Weston. Mr. Bigelow, saying "I will have them," went on alone, and coming up to them ordered them to stop. They started at full speed on their stolen horses, and he after them. He took them both, how we cannot tell, unless there was a fascination in his eye, a power in his voice, and an authority in his command, that could not be resisted.

Rev. Mr. Bingham, whom he valued very highly, was at one time stopping at his house. Mr. Bingham, a very earnestly devout man, arose early one morning, and going into the cornfield, not far from the house, knelt in prayer. One of his daughters, espying some black object in the corn, ran to her father, telling him that a bear was in the corn. He caught his gun and aimed it; but just as he was about to fire, Mr. Bingham slowly arose from his knees.

Mr. Bigelow died in 1834, aged 59. His widow lived in town until her decease, Sept. 1, 1857, aged 81.

THOMAS WYMAN,

Afterwards deacon of the church, came to Peru in Feb., 1801. The snow was very deep, and as he had no shelter for his cow, he dug a hole in the snow and covered it with hemlock boughs, to shield her from the inclemency of the weather. Dea. Wyman remained in Peru until about 1841 or '42, when he went to Landgrove to live. In 1844, he one day went into the woods to look for timber, and not returning at night, his family became alarmed, and searching for him by candle-light, found him lying dead beside a log; but without any external injury. He had a family of 10 boys and 1 girl. His son, Thomas, who was born the May after his parents came to town, was the first child ever born in Peru—and still lives in town.

PETER DUDLEY

Was born in Littleton, Mass., Nov. 4, 1773; married Lucy Barnard, in March, 1800; and came to Peru in 1801. He was first Capt. of the Militia Company formed in 1805, and rose in office till he became Brigadier General. He had 5 sons and 8 daughters; 10 of whom are still living. Two of his sons, Peter and Stephne excelled in military tactics. Peter, now living in Rutland, having been made an officer in the regiment before he was of age; while Stephen, like his father, became a Brigadier General. James, the third son, is a Lawyer, in Central N. Y. This was a prominent family in town.

AARON BEARD

Was born in Westminster, Mass., May 16, 1778, and lived there until 24 years of age, when he married Annie Dunster—who was born in Westminster, Aug. 10, 1776—and started for Peru. They came through Ringe, where Mrs. Beard's friends presented her with a cow. When they got as far as Chester, the roads were so poor that Mrs. Beard had to proceed from there on foot, and drive her cow. She says that when people looked out, as she passed, and smiled to see her thus driving her cow along, she thought to herself, if *they* were moving perhaps they'd have no cow to drive. They arrived at Peru, Sept. 5, 1802. Eight years after, they removed from their first home to the farm where they now live, which is one of the best in Peru. On this place they erected a frame for a house, and partly enclosed it. A few boards, laid across the timbers, forming a loft, furnished the only place for the children to sleep in. Had one fallen out of bed, it must have gone to the bottom of the cellar. They now live in the best house in town, erected in 1858 by their son, with whom they reside.

In 1803, Mrs. Beard went on horsback, in a bridle-path, most of the way, to the north part of the town; and, on her return, when about half a mile from any clearing, she came up to three bears, directly in her path which were digging for roots. Her horse refused to go one she halloed, and threw at them her riding-stick. They merely looked up, and went on with their digging. She turned her horse, and riding back to an old tree, broke branches from it, which she threw at them, causing them to leave the path, two on one side and one on the other, and she rode on between them, unmolested, but not entirely free from fear. In 1811, she went on horseback to Manchester, for meal, which was so scarce, at that time, that they would not sell it to a man, but could not refuse it to a woman, who should plead her own and her children's need. Though she left a babe of a few weeks old, at home, and proceeded on her way, amid the screams of wild beasts, she was undaunted.

In 1815, they were participants in a powerful revival under the labors of Rev. Mr. Bingham, aforementioned. Mr. Beard previously became almost an atheist.

Mr. Beard's health was always delicate, consequently the hardships of life in a new country pressed more heavily upon his wife: but she bore them nobly; was the mother of 8 daughters and a son, (all of whom were married and had families, the youngest being 34 years of age before death entered the family.) She is now nearly 84 years of age, and is hale and hearty. Mr. Beard is 82, has taken care of a stock of cattle during the past winter, (1860) staying at the barn more than half the time.

In 1807, Mrs. Beard and her young brother went on horseback to Mass., the brother did not return, and she was to lead back the horse he had ridden down. When she got as far as Ringe, Rachel Philbrook, a young lady 18 years of age, decided to accompany her. So she came on horseback, stayed 6 months, and then went to Reading, to which place her parents had removed. Soon after Benjamin Barnard, born at Westminster, March 19, 1783, who had come to Peru with his father, Benjamin Barnard, in March, 1800, went to Reading and brought her back to Peru as his wife. She lived but two years. He then, in 1810, married Hepsabeth Philbrook, sister of Rachel, who still lives, being 78 years of age. Mr. Barnard is the only person now living in town who was here when he came, his brother, Stowell, who lives here, having remained at Andover until the Autumn of 1800.

Mrs. Lucy, wife of Benjamin Barnard, Senior, was the oldest person that ever lived in town. She died in 1848, aged 98.

The oldest person now living in town, is Mrs. Sarah Killam Stiles, born April 7, 1766, at Wilmington, Mass. When 26, she married Ebenezer Stiles, and went to Wilton, N. H. where they remained 8 years; thence they removed to Landgrove, and lived 12 years, when they came to Peru. They had 9 children, all of whom are now living—the youngest being 53 years of age. Mr. Stiles died in 1857, aged 93, having lived with his wife 65 years. His death was the first that ever occurred in the family. Although she is 94 years of age, I learned these facts from her own lips; and she wished me to examine a muslin cap she had made this spring —very neatly done—and showed me her knitting, which is very nice. She never uses glasses, but often threads a needle for her daughter, who is 41 years younger than herself, and can read her Bible very readily. She is regular at her meals, but very abstemious, taking no tea or coffee.

Jesse Brown, and also some widows, now living in town, are upwards of 92 years of age.

Mrs. Margaret Messenger, whose husband, [illegible]n Messenger, has been dead 9 years, was born in Wrentham, Mass., and came to Peru about 24 years since. She is a woman of very superior mind, and, although 91 years of age, retains her faculties to an eminent degree—writes very entertaining letters, attends church, and reads so as to keep up with the times. She is always happy, very social, and very agreeable in her manners. A happy old lady is always lovely, but she is particularly so.

Joel Adams and wife came to town in 1804; they are now more than 80 years of age.

DEA. DAVID SIMONDS

Was born in Gardner, Mass., in 1786; came to Peru in 1803, and has since resided here. He married Anna Byam, of Jaffrey, N. H., and had a family of 11 children, one of whom, Oliver Plympton, has, for some years, been Town Clerk, Postmaster, &c.

ASA SIMONDS,

Brother of Deacon David Simonds, came into town in 1803, and has resided here since, except two years at Manchester, while educating his daughters at Manchester Female Seminary, —several of whom became eminent as teachers. He had 12 children, 8 of whom are living.

[From Rev. Mrs. A. F. Clark, of Ludlow, daughter of Mr. Simonds, we learn the aditional particulars.

"Asa Simonds, was born in Gardner, Mass., in 1790; married Miss Sophia Lyons, of Princetown, Mass.; was elected deacon of the Congregational church of Peru, prior to his brother, but never accepted; and died at Manchester, May 28, 1861. May 24th Mr. Simonds was about starting for Peru from Manchester depot with a load of flour, when a violent gale arose and he drove under a shed for shelter. The shed was blown down upon him. He was taken from under the ruin, and carried into the depot house, where he died upon the third day from the injury received."—*Ed.*]

DEA. JOHN DAVISON

Died in 1858, aged 86 years and 8 months. He rode 2 miles to church, on horseback, until within a month or two before his death. He was an earnest, energetic Christian.

BENJAMIN BALLARD

Came to town, with his family, about 1815. His son Benjamin, married Betsey, daughter of —— Warren, who had come from Dedham, Mass. Mr. Warren had a large family of children, several of whom have become eminent in the callings they have chosen. One son, SAMUEL MILLS WARREN, who is now a preacher in England, was, when quite a lad, put to work on a farm with Mr. Stowell Barnard; but neither his head nor his heart were engaged in the

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work. After having worked 7 months, he one day, while digging potatoes, became so excited, by the thoughts that crowded his brain, he threw down his hoe, exclaiming. "I will never dig another potatoe as long as I live!" and he never has; but he has ploughed deep in the fields of learning, and from the furrows brought forth treasures such as the Mountains of Peru could scarcely yield.

The first physician of Peru was a Dr. Clark, who came from Winhall. He was a very active member of the church, and prominent in all good works. He resided in town some 15 or 20 years.

In the early settlement of the town, three brothers, Barnard—Josiah, Benjamin and Stowell; three brothers, Batchelder—John, Israel and Edmund; and three brothers, Stone—Samuel, Josiah, and Joseph, came into the place. Of these nine, but three are now living in town; but their descendants form quite an imporant portion of the inhabitants.

IRA K. BATCHELDER,

son of Edmund Batchelder, was born at Mount Vernon, N. H., in 1811; came to Peru in 1819; began to teach when 18 years of age; and was married in 1840, to Nancy, daughter of Benjamin Barnard. Although a farmer, and not College learned, he is *educated*, always occupies some town office, is a Justice of the Peace, and the only Lawyer we have, which is at once a credit to the town as well as to him.

ALONZO BARNARD,

Son of Josiah Barnard, was born in Peru. When a lad of 14 or 15 years, his father went to Ohio to live. Alonzo graduated at Oberlin, and became a Pioneer Missionary, at Red Lake, and vicinity; and has undergone hardships almost unparalled.

BIGELOW BURTON,

grandson of Reuben Bigelow, graduated at Union College, Schenectady, and become a Physician. Several others, from Peru have studied professions, and are now scattered here and there, exerting an influence, we trust, for good.

RUSSELL TUTTLE,

Born in Peru; married a daughter of Reuben Bigelow; and lives in Illinois. He was recently elected delegate to the Presbyterian General Assembly, New School, at New York.

For sometime previous to Feb. 1832, the wolves so molested the sheep in Peru, that two young men, Joseph Long and Joseph Barnard, took their guns and watched for them, one night, where they had been the previous night and killed several sheep. Soon they were heard howling, but passed by, about 40 rods from the barn, on to where Joseph Simonds now lives, and took their meal from a horse which had been killed there, which, it is supposed, they scented in the distance. The next morning it was decided the wolves must be ferreted out. Seth Lyon and Isaac G. Long started in search of them, on snow shoes, with food sufficient to last some time. It was warm and pleasant when they set off, but soon the weather became intensely cold. They followed on in the track of the wolves, until Mr. Long's snowshoes became unfastened, and the hands of both men were so stiff with cold they could not fasten them, when he was obliged to leave them. They came to a branch of the Otter Creek, but instead of following the wolves farther, followed the river down. They were obliged, in some places, to go so close to the shelving edge of the stream, that, being almost frozen, they could not keep their balance, and fell into the water two or three times. They had now been out three days and two nights, when Mr. Long, sinking into the snow at every step, became so weary he could go no further. Mr. Lyon left him, to seek help, expecting he would perish before aid could be obtained. At length he came out at Danby Borough, and with others went back for Mr. Long, who was carried to the Borough senseless, his right hand frozen tight to his gun, which he had used as a cane. His boots had to be cut from his feet and his body was badly frozen. He lost all the toes from his right foot, and the great toe from his left. He was 52 years old at the time, and, though he lived 14 years after, his health was never restored. His widow is now living, in her 81st year. She is feeble, but can read, and sews very neatly, without glasses.

Many years ago a Library was formed in town, comprising historical and religious works. A few years since the Young Men's Library Association was formed, and quite an extensive library obtained, which has been of much benefit to the town.

In 1816, Warren Wyman "set up" the first store, and carried on business for a few months. In 1830, J. J. Hapgood commenced business, and still continues the merchant of the place. Wm. E. Polley has recently erected a new store, and is doing quite a business.

Peter Gould was a Revolutionary pensioner, and several others were pensioners from the war of 1812.

1814. The typhus fever raged as an epidemic, till there were scarcely well ones left enough to take care of the sick. Many died. In 1824,

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'50 and '56, the same fever returned, but was only in one family each year, and there were but 5 deaths. The place is in general very healthy, and the only physician, Dr. Marden, works on a farm.

COUNTRY LIFE—[An Extract.]

To wield the hammer—swing the scythe and flail,
Our Farmers and Mechanics, not ashamed,
Toil late and early, braving storms and gale
To gain a competence—a "living," *not* a *name*.

A School-house can be found in every ville,
Where knowledge is dispensed with liberal hand,
And scores of boys and girls, with earnest will
Are striving well in learning's foremost ranks to stand.

MISS MARY A. SIMONDS.

[Miss Haynes informs us by letter, that she would acknowledge the kind assistance of Hon. Ira K. Bachelder, helping her gather and collate from the records of the town, data, &c., for her historical account of Peru.—*Ed.*]

POWNAL.

BY T. E. BROWNELL, ESQ.

The Town of Pownal occupies the S. W. corner of Vermont, bordering upon the States of New York and Massachusetts on the W. and S.; upon the Towns of Stamford and Bennington on the E. and N. It containes 23,040 acres, and is watered principally by the rivers Walloomsock and Hoosic. The one, taking its source on the side of the Green Mountains, passes through that portion of the town contiguous to the range; the other, leaving the marshes of Cheshire, Mass., finds its way to the Hudson through the beautiful valley of its own name. On the banks of the latter stream are situated some of the finest farms, rivaling in fertility any within the State. And here industry, ever ready to bring the forces of nature into submission, has built up large woolen manufactories, which command superior advantages, in their locality and privileges.

This valley of the Hoosic lies in three different States, and is remarkable for its warmth. Especially in Pownal, because of its narrowness and the high hills and ledges of rocks, which form its sides, thus providing a large reflecting surface, is this peculiarity noticeable. A few days of good sleighing is all that is expected. The scenery is bold and attractive, possessing elements of beauty and sublimity. Iron ore in moderate quantities, has been found. Kaolin also is found, but not to a large amount. White clay appears in the vicinity of the Chalk Point Lime rock of the best kind is abundant. [illegible] farm and elsewhere. Silex, clay, slate, boulders, silex slate, crystals of silex, also of lime, marble and quartz, appear in different quantities. An aqueous formation of lime and slate gravel, (commonly called pudding-stone,) appears at the "dug way," between Pownal and Williamstown. From these rocks which partially overhang the highway, there is a continual dropping of water, which the driest summer is unable to check. On account of this, they have been appropriately named the "weeping rocks." The Williams Quarterly furnishes the following tradition.

"Long before the foot of the white man trod these valleys, or his axe rang in the aged forest which once waved around this spot, an Indian Tribe sought refuge in this region from the persecution of their powerful enemies. They had a tradition that they should never be totally conquered until *the rocks wept*. The meaning they attached to the prediction was that they should always endure; and this confidence sustained them in many reverses of fortune. When they arrived at the place we have described, however, they observed with terror the apparent fulfilment of the fatal prediction, and at once yielded to despair. The pursuers were close at hand, and falling upon the unresisting fugitives, completely exterminated the whole tribe."

The similarity of this prediction, and of the results of its apparent fulfilment, to that introduced by Shakspear into his play of Macbeth, gave rise to a poem, of which the following are extracts:

"Macbeth shall never vanquished be, until
Great Burnham wood to high Dunsinane Hill
Shall come against him." MACBETH.

"I sat, a boy, on a chieftain's knee,
In the shade of the graceful maple tree;
We have laid him since in his narrow bed,
Where he will not awake at the foeman's tread,
I listened close to the tales he told,
Of the valliant deeds of our sires of old."

Again the glory of his tribe in the brave and beautiful bygone he rehearsed, and this tradition told—this prophecy of old—

"What if the foeman follow on?
What if our valiant chiefs are gone?
What if our wigwams rise no more
On the forest verge and smooth lake shore?
Yet never may we to a foeman yield
In the woodland glade or the open field,
Till the rocks shall weep our nation's woe,
And bear drops sad from the mountains flow.

* * * * * *

The war-whoop pierced through the fated wood,
Where the foeman thirsted hot for blood.
[illegible] woke the Indian fire
[illegible] rang with the sentence dire—
[illegible] raised an impious hand,
[illegible] spoken.—their word must stand—

Here mourn the rocks a nation's woe,
And tear-drops from the mountains flow.
* * * * * *
Silent they fall at their chieftain's side,
And Hoosic blushed with the purple tide—
Not a groan was heard, not a tear was shed,
But the rocks bewailed a nation's dead."

The western part of the town suffered early from the frequent incursions of the Indians: probably war parties, which acted under the leadership of the French. For the protection of her people Massachusetts erected two forts in Adams and Williamstown, near the south line of this township. The site of one of these forts is still pointed out. Certain spots where Indian relics have been most numerous, are regarded as the winter rendezvous of their early parties. Among the most manifest of these, are the nursery yard of Alonzo Whipple, the warm, sandy knoll near the residence of Moses Whipple, the "wash-tub grove" and Nathan Varin's farm. It is said a planting-ground was also marked out by them upon lands subsequently occupied by the Burnes, and which are now in the farm of Alonzo Whipple, Esq.

The first record of any settlement, dates back to the year 1724, when a few Dutch families squatted upon the banks of the Hoosic river, without any title to the land. Who they were is not known. But some years afterwards, the names of Gregor, Van Norman, Anderson, Westenhouse, Forsburg, Voss and Sebastian Deal appear in connection with lands subsequently claimed under patents originating in New York, and which titles on the remeasurements of their limits were extended into the town of Pownal about three miles on its western part. (Allen's History.)

These early settlers were pioneers of the first quality; and if their hearts, in most cases, did not sympathize with the republicans of 1776, it was because they were satisfied through their strong conservative predjudices, to continue in their old habits of thought. They had not the warm blood of the Anglo-Saxon, and were incapable of being moved to rebellion by his independent hopes, or of being actuated by the *baser* motives of toryism. They desired a new home, and sought it in the deep solitude of endless forests, amid dangers incalculable. They could endure sufferings of fatigue and submit to the pains of hunger; they could witness the atrocities of a savage foe, and see children, mothers, wives and husbands butchered by the hands of merciless heathen; and yet persevere. Their spirits were equal to this. But when their minds were required to grapple a new truth, a startling and innovating principle, they turned away in disdain. By it, they saw old ideas, which they cherished, rejected, kings, whom they adored, insulted and despised, and fathers whom they loved, mocked. Surely custom and association have strange powers! Let us not forget the virtues of these early settlers in the contemplation of their defects.

The Forsburgs settled upon the lands now owned by Green Brimmer; they have no family representatives now living in town. Hogle and Sebastian Deal occupied the lands now held by Mrs. Bovie. The former was killed by the Indians. He left a wife and son.—Deal married his widow, and succeeded to his possessions.

The Burnes took possession of the lands contained in the farms of the Whipples and Hiram Hovey, Esq. Tradition gives the following story. It seems that the two brothers were laboring in their fields, near the river, when looking up they discovered their barn to be on fire. One immediately accused the other of setting the fire by his pipe. He denied it, stating that he had not been to the barn with his pipe lighted. Upon this they both hastened toward the house, and when within sight, discovered, standing in the door, what appeared to be guns. They simultaneously thought of Indians, and in their fright separated; one going north, ascended the rocky hill east of the present highway, and directed his course to the Massachusetts fort. The other, turning towards the river, ran up the stream, and when he had arrived at the bend of the river near the spot now occupied by the Rail Road bridge, he was so unfortunate as to meet a party of Indians, who immediately gave chase. He succeeded in reaching the water, and was enabled to secrete himself in some heaps of flood-wood, where he remained until morning, when he continued his way to the fort without further molestation. There he met his brother who had supposed him killed. In after years he spoke of his impressions while the Indians passed near and over his hiding place, and that he so feared they would hear his heart beat, that he came near risking a flight.

In 1794 and 1800, these lands were deeded by Wheeler and Richard Brown to Zachias Hovey, Esq.

Westenhouse took the farm which still holds his name on the west side of the river, nearly opposite the factory.

Gregor settled a little north of the rocks which bear his name. A very good story, the truth of which we do not vouch, is told of his wife, who, from the testimony of her neighbors, was an *extraordinary* woman. This of course brought upon her the envy and suspicion of the good people; and in after years, when witchcraft prevailed, and her husband had gone to

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his long rest, she was accused of being a witch, and brought before a committee, appointed to judge and dispense justice in such cases. After reviewing the grounds of accusation, and consulting the evidences of the case, they deferred a direct decision, and required that she be subjected to two tests, in order that they might better determine the points of witchery: First, that she should climb a tree, and if upon cutting it, she was not killed, she was a witch, otherwise not. Second, that a hole be cut in the ice, sufficient to let her body through, and if, upon trial, she sunk to the bottom, an acquital should be granted; but if she floated, the penalty of the law should be visited upon her. After some deliberation, they adopted the latter test, and the poor woman was obliged to undergo the process of sinking, which of course she did. With much effort she was saved from drowning, and allowed to go free, with the wise conclusion of the judge, that if she had been a witch the powers infernal would have supported her.

Somewhat later, the southwestern part of the town was settled by Youngs, Van Norman, Anderson and Fisher. Most of these claims were purchased by new comers, who held them under the grant of 1760. This grant, which proceeded from Gov. Wentworth of New Hampshire, was dated the 8th of Jan., but no one took up any lands under it until about 1762. Then indeed the counterclaims of New York, which had been gradually intruded, were urged with renewed zeal. In 1764, John Horsford and Isaac Charles held titles from New Hampshire to the same lands that Voss and Deal possessed, and obtained authority from Justice Samuel Robinson of Bennington, to secure their rights. Accompanied by one Sheriff Ashley, they proceeded to hasten the execution of the law, when suddenly the Sheriff of Albany opposed their proceedings, and, by the aid of his assistants, lodged Robinson, Ashley and Charles in jail. But as it was a case of conflicting jurisdiction, the parties, being allowed bail, were eventually discharged.

These counter-claims continued to be the source of embarrassment long after the year 1800. In 1786, an effort was made by certain land holders to dispossess the occupants of these dubious possessions, of their property. A suit had been brought by Gen. Josiah Wright and Page, against Joseph Wheeler and Amos Potter, for the title of their farms. The authority of the former originated from this ancient New York patent, concerning which a statute of limitation had been made, which required all persons this side of the great waters, who held adverse claims, to enter them before a certain determinate date. The aforesaid case happened to come on the last day of the appointed term. But however law-abiding the defendents in this case may otherwise have been, they determined that the "Freehold Court" should not assemble on that day; and accordingly, two parties of fictitious Indians were organized on the morning of said day, one of which was to keep their neighbors under the restraint of fear, while the other should hold the officials, whom they supposed would cross the mountains from Bennington. Nathan Clark and Isaac Tichenor were the victims of this conspiracy, and were seized on their way hither, carried to the top of the mountain, and there kept under arrest until after the term of the statute had expired. David Stannard was the "Captain Pete" of this band of Indians. The Sheriff was suffered to escape, when he at once hastened to the place of court. But the Indians who had charge of the neighborhood, threatened so loudly that he was sobered in his bluster-ing. It is enough to say the plan was entirely successful. The day had passed, the imprisoned officials were released, and no court was held. An attempt was made to apprehend the actors in this farce, but as no identity of persons could be proved, the matter was dropped. The young men, however, for a long time, had always a sly wink to exchange whenever an allusion was made to the affair. But they have lived, as others lived, have grown old, recited the tales of their early valor, and have died, while we their children remain to enjoy the fruits of their mischief.

In 1762, strangers came in to take up new claims under the grant. They moved back towards the mountains, and selected farms near the limits of the town. John Potter settled upon the "Watson place." He came from Rhode Island, poor and friendless, and had chosen a lonely place, but he was equal to his fortune. He had come on foot, while his wife rode on horseback with a feather bed and sheet for a saddle.

Jonathan Card located upon the lands now owned by Abram Gardner, Esq. A bear story is told of his wife. She was at dinner when one of her children announced the presence of a bear in the "hog-pen." She seized a pitchfork, placed by chance near the door way, hastened to the pen, and dispatched the unwelcome tenant at one blow. The hunters from whom the bear was escaping, arriving soon after, *magnanimously* rewarded her heroism with a small portion of the meat.

In 1763, Charles Wright came up from fort Massachusetts. He had three sons, Samuel, Josiah and Soloman. Samuel moved to Canada and died while on a visit to his son at Ogdens-

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burg, N. Y. Josiah and Solomon lived and died in town. Several of their children are still living. Judge Samuel Wright is the son of Gen. Josiah Wright, and is 84 years of age. Capt. Samuel Wright and Obadiah Dunham were the delegates from Pownal to the General Convention held at Dorset, Sept. 5, 1776.

About the year 1765, Noble, Geo. Gardner, Wittum, Mallory and Benj. Grover, took up their residence in town.

Geo. Gardner, Esq., was 14 days moving from Hancock, Mass., to Pownal. He lived to the age of 114 years. At the age of 85, he planted an apple nursery, which he lived to see bear fruit. His daughter, afterwards the wife of Wm. B. Sherman, was the first English child born in Pownal.

Benj. Grover preached the first sermon in town. From the rearing of new homes, our fathers were soon called to their protection.

In the summer of 1777, Burgoyne hastened from the north to make a junction with Gen. Clinton. Arrived at Saratoga, the military stores at Bennington attracted his greedy attention. Hessian soldiers were immediately dispatched, but the disciplined forces were conquered by our militia under Gen. Stark. Certainly after the battle every one had his exploits and narrow escapes to relate. The tories had expressed their hostility to the popular cause by uniting with the enemy. Deal, Hogle, and Forsburg took their station behind the breast work of the British. It appears that Forsburgh for some cause or other had been delinquent, and did not arrive on the field of battle until after the action had commenced. He proceeded at once to the place occupied by Deal, and was about to greet him with a cordial shake of the hand, when the latter indignant at his delay, struck at him with a knife. This created a feud between them which lasted till death.

Another who was afflicted with the same tory defect, in after years told a very good story of himself. When the route of the enemy was complete, and the tories were scattered in every direction, hotly pursued by enraged victors, he found himself during this race, so near his pursuers that it became extremely dangerous to keep the open field. Anxious for a place of concealment, he at last ventured to stoop behind a heap of logs. But hardly had he secured an easy position, and was congratulating himself upon a sure escape, when the whistling of bullets and showers of bark, revealed the weakness of his hiding place, and obliged him to attempt a flight. Once more being considerable in advance of his pursuers, he sought another refuge within a thicket; but the sudden falling of a twig, in close proximity to his nose, admonished him of danger, and again he hastened flight. For several minutes he urged his speed, and was beginning to experience hopes of escape, when a bullet nicely severed his hat ribbon. Despairing any longer of success, he gave himself up a prisoner of war.

Squire Nathaniel Wallace has told his experience. He was a patriot, earnest and true, and presented himself at the post of duty upon the first threatening of danger. When the battle was well commenced, and the tories from behind their breastwork were exulting in apparent victory, Wallace with a few companions took up their station upon a pile of chips in front of the enemies' line. He afterwards described their works as being formed of stakes and pieces of timber set close together at the bottom, so as to be impenetrable to bullets, while the tops diverged, thus leaving a space for the soldiers to direct their fire. Upon the inside at the foot of the upright timbers, was thrown up a platform of logs and earth which was high enough to enable the combatants to bring their faces up to the apperture. Here they discharged their guns, stepped down from this elevation, and no longer exposed to danger, re-loaded their pieces.

At one of these appertures, Wallace had noticed a young man, wearing a white neck-tie, appear several times. Finally resolved upon his destruction, he arranged his rifle and awaited his re-appearance. After the usual interval of time for loading had expired, the opening was again filled by the same young looking face: but before he had marked his victim, Wallace pulled the trigger, and the space was once more empty. After the order to charge had been executed with perfect success, Wallace went to the position opposite the pile of chips, identified the body of the young man measured the distance to his former standing-place, which proved to be 30 yards.

Forsburgh affirmed, after the battle, that young Hogle stood near him behind the breastwork, and wore a white neck-tie, and that when, at one time he was about to discharge his piece, he saw instantly a bright blue spot appear in the centre of his forehead and Hogle fell back upon the ground a dead man. Before and during this action, consternation was upon the countenance of every one. They feared yet they dared—women and children left their homes, and retired to places of security. But if doubt and trepidation had prevailed before the contest, joy and jubilee were abundant afterwards. Meetings of rejoicing were held at the south part of the town, and articles of proscription against the tories were read and approved. And for many subsequent years, up-

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on any public occasion, they were made the subject of reproach and ridicule. One was left hanging upon a stake by the leather waistband of his breeches. Another received an application of the "Beach seal;" and even so, a spirit of hostility and contempt always existed towards them while they lived. But they have returned to their original dust, as the patriots have, and their children live, good and loyal citizens. Prominent among those who responded, from Pownal, to the general call of freedom was Capt. Angel, who had accompanied Arnold's expedition to Quebec.

In the absence of a legitimate government a committee of "Public Safety" was appointed, whose duty it was to adjust such points of difference as might from time to time arise among the people, and also to superintend the police of the town. This "committee," although originally calculated to meet a present exigency, soon became an indispensable branch of government. Its members, three in number, possessed almost absolute power. Their decisions, although generally just and impartial, were occasionally tinctured with caprice and favoritism. Thus when composed of Jewett, Seely and Dunning, as its members, a complaint was whispered about that they always decided in favor of the plaintiff, and unless they improved their style of deciding, a new board should be appointed. It is said that embarrassed by such slanderous reports, and intimidated by these threats, a consultation was held, and a new mode of procedure was adopted. It was determined that future decisions should be rendered in favor of the defendant. Stimulated by these deliberations, equinimity was once more attained; but the first application of this new rule incurred a new difficulty. The case was this. A man was arraigned for stealing a harrow. The day of trial came; witnesses were present; the court opened, when the defendant unexpectedly plead guilty to the offence, with the explanation that his intention was only to use the harrow, and return it before the owner had occasion to use it. Here appeared a perplexing question. How could they favor the defendant? He had admitted the theft without compulsion. However, after some deliberation, they agreed upon a decision, remarkable for its ingenuity and justice. It was decided that the defendant should return the harrow and pay for the use of it, while the plaintiff should pay the costs because he had neglected to prove his charge.

In these days certain parts of the town were famous for rattlesnakes. Among these, the high and frowning cliffs, which skirt the river [illegible] near the manufacturing village of North Pownal, were the chosen rendezvous of these dangerous pests. Here they wintered, and at early spring, slipped forth from their dens, scattered themselves about the neighboring fields. A capacious "snake story" survived the final extermination of the reptiles. Benona Hudson, upon one autumn morning, seeing a large rattlesnake cross the river from its western banks, roll itself in the sand, and hasten toward the rocks; followed close after and watched him as he entered his den. He at once proceeded to cut a short walnut cudgel and a stout pole, with which he instantly invaded the strong retreat of the snake. Forthwith there was a hissing and a promiscuous crawling forth. Rapidly the blows descended and all were dispatched. Upon counting he found *eighty-seven*. Thus much says tradition; but it does not add, as did the Mississippian, who told of killing four cords and a half of black snakes between sunrise and sunset, that "*it was not a good snake day, either.*"

Still later another incident occurred, which found its way into a Virginian paper, under the title of "Sam Patch Outdone." One "Nabbie Ross," whose parents resided upon the eastern side of the hills, had been to the factory on some trading errand, and was returning with a bundle of "rolls," by way of the "rocks," which was considerable nearer. When near the summit, attracted by the river and village below, she ventured to look over the cliff. Loosing her balance, she fell to the ground beneath. The villagers seeing her hurrying through the air, hastened to the spot, expecting to find her brusied into pieces. Imagine their surprise when instead of a mangled mass, they found "Nabbie," alive, without any serious injury, and not a little perplexed at her uncouth predicament. Upon measurement, they found she had fallen the distance of 79 feet.

The old church at the "Centre" was erected in 1789, by Capt. Ovaitt, who arrived in town in 1780.

The first ordained minister was ELDER CALEB NICHOLS, who moved to Pownal in 1788, "Bringing with him not only fair paper credentials, but what far exceeds, a heart glowing with love to God and man; and now instead of using his violin to captivate the thoughtless throng, he is engaged with successful zeal in sounding the gospel trumpet. His life and conversation are exemplary, his preaching spiritual and animating, pretty full of the musical *new light tone*. But his gift of prayer is his excellence; for he not only prays as if he was climing Jacob's ladder to the portals of heaven; but his expressions are so doctrinal, that a good sermon may be heard in one of his pray-

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ers." The following inscription appears on his tombstone. "Sacred to the memory of faithful service as a minister and watchman over the first Baptist church in Pownal, departed this life on the 27th of February, 1804, in the 61st year of his age." He was born in Exeter, R. I., on the 12th of March, 1743.

Since that time the number of churches has increased, so that now there are three or four; one Union, one Baptist, a Methodist, and a Congregational.

Dr. Caleb Gibbs died Jan. 31, 1813, aged 55 years. Dr. Bonister died April 6, 1824, aged 65. Dr. E. N. S. Morgan is the present physician. He received his degree of M. D., at Pittsfield, Mass. The following names appear in Williams' College Catalogue: Charles Wright, Thomas Wright, Lyman Thompson, Seth Moore, E. N. S. Morgan. M. Barber, T. E. Brownell, D. Barber, S. Wright. Seth Moore died Nov. 5, 1825, in the 24th year of his age. Dr. B. F. Morgan received his M. D. degree at Castleton. He is now a prominent physician at Bennington.

In 1812, a company of soldiers was enlisted in Pownal, to serve in the war, commanded by Capt. Danforth. Since then the general character of Pownal has improved with other towns. Gradually the gloom of forests have given way to pleasant homes and fertile farms. Enterprise and thrift are prominent features, while the efforts of a true and undefiled religion are hastening to correct discord and introduce an universal harmony.

[May 8, 1763, is the date of the first meeting on record for the election of town officers; Asa Alger, first Town Clerk; John Vanerum, Constable; Edmond Town, Asa Alger and Jabez Warren, Selectmen. Erastus Jewett was Town Clerk 13 years, and Silvanus Danforth, (in 1852) 17 years. Thomas Jewett, Joseph Williams and Eli Noble were the first Justices. Others, Josiah Wright, 24 years; Obediah Dunham 20; Nathan Varian 19; Silvanus Danforth 16; Sebastian Wager 16; Samuel Wright 15; and Blackmer E. Brownell 12. Thomas Jewett was the first Representative, March, 1798. —Ed.]

In point of population, Pownal was the third town in the County and the fifth in the State, in 1791. [See Deming and Thompson.]

ADDITIONAL BIOGRAPHY.

BY HON. HILAND HALL.

Gen. Josiah Wright and Judge Solomon Wright, sons of Charles Wright, one of the early settlers of Pownal, long occupied prominent positions in the town. Josiah Wright was born in 1752, and Solomon in Fort Hoosic, near North Adams, Dec. 28, 1763. Both were whigs in the revolution, Josiah participating in the battle of Bennington, and Solomon, when of sufficient age, serving on the frontier, at Rutland and Pittsford, towards the close of the war. Both were men of great natural talent and shrewdness, and possessing sound and discriminating judgments and determined wills, were well calculated to lead in all matters in which they respectively took part.

When political parties took a distinct organization, in time of the elder Adams, the brothers differed in sentiment, Josiah uniting with the republicans, and Solomon with the federalists, and each becoming the acknowledged leader of the party to which he was attached, each as the party predominated, exerting an important influence in the affairs of the County and State. They not only belonged to rival parties, but were rival candidates, and the strife thereby occasioned is said to have sometimes degenerated into personal unfriendliness. There is however the best reason for believing, that if such ill feeling did exist, it was happily removed before the death of either.

Gen. Josiah Wright belonged to the political party which was usually the strongest, and was much more in public life than his brother. Before political parties had assumed a definite form, he was, in 1792, elected a representative of the town, and he was re-chosen every year thereafter until 1803, with the exception of 1796. He was Judge of Probate 13 years in succession, from 1801, and he was, at the time of his death, which occurred Jan. 1, 1817, a State Councillor and Chief Judge of the County Court, having been a member of the Council for 10, and Judge of the Court 8 years. He was one of the Board of Commissioners appointed by the Legislature, in 1807, for the erection of the State Prison, and is believed to have been the active agent and superintendent in its construction. His name also headed the list of Presidential Electors of the State in 1805 and 1813, voting, on the first occasion, for Thomas Jefferson, and on the last for James Madison.

At the age of 65, he was in the vigor of health and activity, and lost his life from an injury received in jumping from his carriage near his own door, just as he was starting to attend a session of the County Court at Bennington, in December, 1816—his horse by the breaking of his bits, having become unmanageable. Among several of his children still living, it is not deemed improper to mention the Hon. Samuel Wright, formerly Representative of the town and Judge of the County Court, who, though over 80 years of age, and unfortunately decrepid and blind, still retains his interesting conversational powers in their original brightness.

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Judge Solomon Wright, while the political rivalry between him and his brother continued, belonged to the party which was in the minority, and consequently was not much in public life. He was, however, elected a Representative of the town in 1796, in 1803 and 1804, and also in 1815 and 1816, a Judge of the County Court in 1798 and 1799, and Chief Judge in 1814, and he again represented the town in 1817 and in 1821 and 1823.

Judge Wright had not the advantages of an early education, but had acquired extensive knowledge by reading and observation, and was quite familiar with legal proceedings. He was often called upon to counsel in law matters, and occasionally attended to cases in Justice Courts, and before auditors and referees, managing them with great skill, arguing them not only with ability, but sometimes with surpassing eloquence. He died at Pownal, Aug. 24, 1837, aged 74. Among his children were Charles, who was a lawyer of much promise and in extensive practice, who died at Bennington July, 1817, aged 35; and Thomas, also a lawyer, who died in 1813, soon after his admission to the bar. He has other children still living.

READSBORO.

BY W. H. FOLLET, ESQ.

Readsboro, in the S. E. corner of Bennington Co., is bounded E. by Wilmington and Whitingham, S. by Massachusetts, W. by Stamford and Woodford, and N. by Searsburg. It has two post offices, Readsboro and Hartwellville.

The first white persons who ever traversed the town are supposed to have been 74 soldiers on their return from the expedition against Crown Point in December, 1759, who intended to go to North Adams, Mass., got lost and struck the west branch of Deerfield River in the present town of Woodford, which they followed to Charlemont, Mass., before reaching any settlement, striking the main stream where the village of Readsboro now stands; their provision becoming exhausted, they made a halt on the meadow of Hartwellville, and killed, roasted and eat a dog that accompanied them, and then continued their weary journey. They all reached Charlemont alive, t ough one of their number, Daniel Davidson, who had enlisted at the early age of 15, and who afterwards became a prominent citizen of Readsboro, was so exhausted and benumbed with cold that he laid down to go to sleep, but being soon missed by his companions, they turned back and helped him along.

The first [illegible] of any part of the town was by New Hampshire in 1764, of 3,000 acres in the S. E. part, to Maj. Robert Rogers, an officer in the British army; but as he did not comply with the conditions of the charter, but soon after the breaking out of the Revolutionary war, joined the British and removed to Canada, his charter was treated as void; for I am unable to find any allusion made to it among the land titles in town.

Another grant of 2,000 acres, in the N. E. part of the town, was made by New Hampshire about the same time, to Gen. Phineas Lyman, by the name of Wilmington, which now constitutes the N. E. corner of Readsboro and the east part of Searsburg, being 6 miles long, north and south, and about one half mile wide. This strip was for many years claimed by Wilmington. The difficulty was finally settled, partly by adjudication and partly through a committee, consisting of E. D. Barber, I. T. Wright and John F. Deane, appointed by the Legislature, at its session in 1853.

April 4, 1776, Lieut. Gov. Colden, of New York, issued a patent to John Read and 20 others in the town of Readsboro, in the county of Cumberland:

"Commencing at a Black Spruce Pine tree, marked by Phineas Munn with the letters S. E., for the South East corner of Stamford, and on the North line of Massachusetts Bay, thence 80 E., 320 chains to the West bound of Cumberland (now Wilmington,) thence along the West bounds of Cumberland and Draper, (now Wilmington) N. 10 E. 960 chains to Somerset, thence along the S. line of Somerset N. 80 W. 320 chains to the E. bounds of Woodford, thence on the E. bounds of Woodford and Stamford S. 80 W. 300 chains to the place of beginning," from which the town of Searsburg has been taken off, and, owing to the encroachments of Stamford and Woodford, the present town is 8 miles long, 4 miles wide on the south end, and a little short of 3 1-2 at the north end.

I am unable to find any evidence that the town was ever organized under the above charter, and as the patentees were mostly citizens of the State of New York, who met with such poor success in other parts of Vermont, during the days of "viewing" and "beach seals," they doubtless abandoned Readsboro as worthless. When and by whom the first settlement was made is unknown; but by the petition of John Hamilton and others presented to the Legislature of Vermont in 1779, it appears that two settlements had been made; one by William Brace, where the village of Hartwellville is now located, and the other by one Whipple, who was then in the Continental army, from which he probably never returned, as I have not been

able to learn anything more about him or the locality of his settlement. In 1785 Daniel Davidson (mentioned above,) Throop Chapman, and one Sloane from Conway, Mass., commenced a settlement on the farm now owned by N. S. Bennett, about one mile northwardly from the village. The same fall Simon Mique, a Hessian soldier who was taken prisoner at the surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga, with his wife and infant daughter,* a few months old, came and settled in town and were soon followed by others. The first child born in town is supposed to have been Hannah, daughter of Throop Chapman, born Nov. 8, 1785. The first death in town was a young child of one Cochran, in 1786, at the funeral of which Daniel Davidson read a sermon by Matthew Byles, D. D. The first adult that died in town was Nabby, wife of Ebenezer Thompson, who died Feb. 20, 1792, aged 31.

The Town Clerk's office was burned in 1793, together with all the records of the town. John Fairbanks was then Town Clerk.

The first town meeting of which we can find any recollections among the oldest inhabitants, was in 1786, at which time, in addition to the ordinary town officers the inhabitants took it upon themselves to elect a board of state officers; among others one Ichabod Stockwell, being the smallest man in stature, was elected governor, and his salary fixed, payable in vegetables, among which was a certain number of cabbage heads. Stockwell lived a number of years, but carried the title of Governor Stockwell to his grave.

The first town meeting on record was called in 1794, by Joseph Hartwell and Throop Chapman, Selectmen, to be holden on the 17th day of March, 1794, at which time John Fairbanks was chosen Town Clerk. Henry Davidson, Constable, and Simeon Thayer, Elijah Bailey and Ezra Amidon, Selectmen.

The first mills in town were a saw and grist mill, erected about 1787, by one Smith, near the site where Messrs. Cudworth & Howes' tannery now stands. Prior to this the people were obliged to go either to Pennington or Charlemont for their lumber or meal.

There was but little manufacturing done in this town previous to 1832, at which time Sylvester & Dana Bishop erected upon the west branch of Deerfield River, on the spot where the tannery of Cudworth & Howes now stands, a satinet factory 70 by 40 feet, 3 stories high, of stone, at a cost of $16,000; running 14 looms, employing about 20 hands, and manufacturing about 1,500 yds. of cloth per. week. This building on the night of Jan. 2, 1842, took fire accidentally, and together with all the stock and machinery, was consumed; and, not being insured was a total loss. It was never rebuilt; but remained a type of desolation, walls still standing, until 1850, when the present tannery was built on the ruins. The present proprietors manufacture about 100 tons of sole-leather annually; consuming from 1,000 to 1,200 cords of hemlock bark, and from 500 to 600 cords of wood. Lime was formerly manufactured in considerable quantities in the east part of the town; but this has considerably diminished within a few years, owing to the cost of help and the low price of lime.

Iron ore is found in various parts of the town, but none of its beds present sufficient inducements to manufacturers to warrant working them. Large quantities of charcoal are manufactured in the west part of the town, which is carried to the furnace at North Adams, Mass., a distance of about 10 miles.

In addition to the business of farming, lumbering is carried on pretty extensively. The mill and chair-factory of Silas Mason at Hartwellville manufactures lumber and chairs to the value of about $18,000 annually. The mill of Geo. Ferguson & Co., cuts out lumber and staves to the value of from $7,000 to $8,000 annually. The steam mill of D. & T. Canin, also, at Hartwellville, which was started in 1859, cuts out about 7,000 feet of lumber per day. The mill of Stafford & Millard, at Readsboro Falls, in addition to the manufacture of chair-stuff, is capable of cutting out from 4,000 to 6,000 feet per day. The mill of Ansil Howard, at the Falls, and Ansil Howard, jr., at the Lower Falls, each cut out from 1,000 to 2,000 feet per day, in addition to which the latter has just added machinery, of which the proprietor is the inventor, for manufacturing wooden trays, which turns out very good work very rapidly. The mills of D. J. Hix and of J. B. Haven, in the West part of the town, and A. C. —— & Son in the South part, are each capable of cutting out from 1,500 to 2,000 feet of lumber per day. The mill of A. Stone, at Readsboro, in addition to manufacturing large quantities of broom handles, cuts out from 1,200 to 1,500 feet of lumber per day. M. Sanford, at Readsboro, manufactures pen-holders, of several styles, at the rate of 100 gross per month, which find a ready market in New York.

The first minister who ever resided in town was one Williams, a Seventh day Baptist, but he made but few converts. One Root, a Calvanistic Baptist, preached here for a while but never resided in town. He organized a church which flourished for a while, but from death

* This daughter, now Mrs. Betsey Bowen, is still living in town.

and removal their numbers have been diminished until they have ceased to keep up an organization. Daniel Davidson, mentioned above, who was a very zealous Methodist, invited in ministers of his denomination and a great revival followed. Among their converts, three, to wit, Elijah Bailey, Jonas Bailey and Ezra Amidon, became somewhat noted in the religious world. After preaching for several years they became dissatisfied with the church government of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and dissented therefrom, and in 1814 organized a new denomination, called the Reformed Methodist, which soon almost entirely absorbed the mother church in this vicinity, and spread over other parts of the country. The religious societies in town at the present time, are the Reformed Methodist, Protestant Methodist, Congregationalist and Universalist.

The first school kept in town was soon after its organization, by one Lois Ward, who afterwards married one Cady, and died in Readsboro, in 1859, at the advanced age of upwards of 100 years. At a meeting of said town, holden on the 19th day of May, 1794, it was voted to divide the town into two School Districts, and in 1796 it was again divided into three Districts.

At the time the town was first settled, wild animals were quite plenty. In the fall of 1807 or '08, some animal came on the premises of Richard Carpenter, and killed a calf. This was near night; but rallying a few of his neighbors, armed with guns and axes, and accompanied with dogs, they went in pursuit of the intruder, which they soon drove up a tree a few rods southwardly from the present residence of Daniel Carpenter, Esq.; but, though it was quite dark they had no idea of losing their game; so, hitching their tin lanterns upon a long pole they raised it up into the top of the tree, and having selected one of their best marksmen, (Rev. Jonah Stearns, now a resident of Williamstown,) as executioner, and one other to fire a gun to throw an additional light upon the subject, they proceeded to business. The Elder's first shot brought down a panther, which measured full nine feet from one extremity to the other; but though he had a broken shoulder, and was otherwise badly wounded, he was able to crawl under an old tree top, beyond their reach without the aid of daylight. After having satisfied themselves that there was no danger of escape, they concluded to leave him until the next morning, when they returned and finished him.

THE DYING CHRISTIAN.—[An Extract.]

How bright and cheering is the dawn,
The ransomed spirit's radiant morn
Of endless day! his night is past—
His dreary night of weariness
Is buried in forgetfulness!
And all the past of care and pain
Is vanished like a troubled dream.
No thought of all that's said and done,
By busy men beneath the sun,
Disturbs the spirit's calm repose,
Or checks the tide of joy that flows
From Heavenly fountains fresh and free—
Foretaste of what those joys shall be.
O tell me not of death's dark night,
Nor turn away in pale affright—
The vale of death is hallowed ground,
And *light Divine shines all around.*

REV. WM. MARKS.

RUPERT.

BY HON. HENRY SHELDON, M. D.*

Rupert, a town 6 miles square, lies in the northwesterly corner of Bennington Co., and is bounded N. by Pawlet, E. by Dorset, S. by Sandgate, and W. by Hebron and Salem, in New York. The surface is very uneven, presenting a constant variety of hill and dale, mountain and ravine. A high range of mountains, commencing in Arlington, and running north into Pawlet, being a spur from the Green Mountain range, runs through the easterly part of the town. In this range is a high, cone-shaped mountain, near the geographical centre of the township, towering high above its fellows, named Mount Antony—a place of great resort in the summer season for parties of young people from the adjacent country, bent on pleasure and sight-seeing. The proprietor has made a winding foot-path up its side, and cleared away the trees and shrubbery from its peak. The prospect from its summit presents westerly and northerly a beautiful panorama of forests and cultivated fields, mountains and valleys, villages, hamlets, rivers and ponds—well repaying the arduous labor of climbing its steep sides. Spread out beneath the beholder, like a map, lies all the central and northern part of Washington and Saratoga Counties, N. Y., the winding valley of the Hudson, in many places even the river itself; and also the western part of Rutland Co., is visible.

* Mr. Sheldon earned his title of "Honorable" by two terms of service in the Senate of the State. He also held the office of Town Clerk, in the town of Rupert, for some 40 years—and that of Postmaster for some 25 years, besides many other offices in the gift of his townspeople. About four years since he removed to Troy, N. Y., that he might spend his last days with his son, H. C. Sheldon, who resides in that city.—Ed.

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The soil of this town is quite fertile—the intervales between the mountains, from one quarter to half a mile in width, supplying rich meadow lands and corn fields, and the hill and mountain sides affording luxuriant pasturage for cattle and sheep; and producing good crops of oats and other small grains. There are many flourishing farmers located on our mountains, receiving a rich remuneration for their labor in the abundance of their crops and the growth and products of their herds. Unlike many places, the highest mountains, instead of producing nothing but naked, brown rocks, are covered with a heavy growth of timber. Consequently, there is more wealth here, compared with population, than in any other town in the county—its inhabitants, in 1850, numbering 1,101, and its grand list in 1859, amounting to $1,655,93 — besides, about $50,000 lying in Bank-stock in the State of New York, not taxable here.

The township is well watered—every farm having a sufficient supply—little streams running along every ravine, and springs gushing from almost every rock-crevice. There are no streams of much size within its limits, but rivers of some consequence take their rise here. Pawlet river, rising in Dorset, flows through the N. E. part of the town, and passing diagonally through Pawlet, empties into Wood Creek, in New York and thence into Lake Champlain, at Whitehall White Creek and Indian river both have their origin here—the latter flowing north, and emptying into Pawlet river—the former running S W. and emptying into the Battenkill, in New York, and thence into the Hudson. Here is the line dividing the waters which flow north into the St. Lawrence from those which flow south to the Hudson. Branches of White Creek and Indian river take their rise from the same swamp or marsh, part of its waters flowing north and part south. Indian river derives its name from its being the favorite resort of Indians, for hunting and fishing, when the country was a wilderness.

The principal timber growing here is the hard or sugar maple, beech, birch, white and black oak, elm, hickory, bass-wood, &c., and considerable spruce is found on the most elevated lands.

Agriculture is the occupation of more than nine-tenths of the inhabitants. Formerly they turned their attention principally to sheep husbandry, raising cattle for sale, and raising wheat and rye—transporting the two latter in ox-carts or wagons 50 miles to Troy, N. Y., the nearest market. Latterly the farmers have depended more for their profits upon the making of butter and cheese. There are as fine dairies here as can be found in the State.

The Rutland and Washington Rail-road runs 5 miles through the western part of the town; raising essentially the value of land, especially of wood-lands, and affording a ready market for all agricultural productions at almost every man's door. There are two depots or stations —one called Rupert, and the other West Rupert Station.

The principal farm products, so far as can be ascertained, were, in 1859, as follows: cheese, 275,000 lbs.; butter, 15,000 lbs., from about 900 cows; maple sugar 60,000 lbs.; wool, 20,000 lbs., from about 5,000 sheep; hay, 3,000 tons; oats, 15,000 bush.; corn, 5,000 bush.; potatoes, 25,000 bush. Rye and wheat are not raised to any great extent. There are 9 School Districts (formerly 11,) and as many school houses, in each of which are two terms of school every year; 3 small villages, called Rupert, West Rupert, and East Rupert, at each of which is a Post-office; 3 churches; 1 tavern; 4 stores; 3 saw mills; 1 grist mill; 3 blacksmith shops; 1 wagon shop; 1 boot and shoe manufactory; and 1 milliner's shop. Like all other towns in Vermont, strictly agricultural, the population is gradually but steadily diminishing. Its maximum was in 1800, when the number was 1,648; its minimum is probably not yet reached.

Little is known of the early settlement of Rupert, or the names or character of its settlers Its records are deficient, being carried off by one Josiah Cass, the first Proprietors' Clerk, recorded subsequently in the Books, as a "noted tory," and never recovered. Tradition, always unreliable, must be substituted for written history. Thus much, however, is known. It was granted Aug. 20, 1761, by Benning Wentworth, Gov. of New Hampshire, to Samuel Robinson, and 63 others. The first meeting of these proprietors was held "at the house of John Fassett, Innholder in Bennington," on the 16th day of April, 1765, at which meeting it was voted to lay out a 1st division of 50 acres of land to each proprietor; which lots were laid out the following year, in what is now called East Rupert, along the intervales on Pawlet river. The proprietors in that year "voted to give the first settler 50 acres of land on the undivided lands, as an encouragement to the first family that goes on; but the name of the fortunate individual, who drew this prize, tradition does not give. But about this time Isaac Blood, Barnabas Barnum, Amos Curtis, Jonathan Eastman, and perhaps others, moved on to the 1st division lots, and commenced clearing the land. In 1768 a 2nd division of 60 acres to each proprietor was voted to be laid out in the western part of the town, on what was called "the White Creek meadows," adjoining Salem, N. Y,, now called

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West Rupert. Here, however, they met with opposition "by reason of York's pretending jurisdiction," and were compelled to desist. In a year or two afterwards this division was laid out and settlements commenced. Aaron Rising was the first settler in this part of the town Oliver Scott built the first grist mill here, on White Creek, about 1773.

The early settlers entered with zeal into the contest, on the question of jurisdiction, between New York and New Hampshire, ardently espousing the cause of the latter. In 1771, settlements were commenced on the White Creek meadows by New Yorkers, who had armed themselves in defiance of the New Hampshire grantees. Soon after, these latter, well armed, proceeded to drive off the intruders, who fled; and the log-houses which they had erected, "were pulled down, laid in heaps and burned with fire." In 1772, the Sheriff of Albany County, armed with the Governor's proclamation, came here with a *posse*, for the purpose of arresting the rioters, as they were called; but the inhabitants, having intimation of the Sheriff's intent, turned out *en masse*, headed by "one Harmon near Indian river," and with guns and clubs drove them back to New York, and they were glad to escape with their lives. The New Hampshire grantees were in the habit of often applying the "Beech seal" to the naked backs of the intruding "Yorkers."

Previous to the Revolutionary war, there were but few settlers in this town, located mostly in log-huts, near Pawlet river and White Creek, on its east and west borders. Upon the breaking out of the war, and especially upon the advance of Gen. Burgoyne from the north, in 1777, and upon detachments from his army being sent into western Vermont, they deemed it unsafe to remain on their farms any longer, and packing up whatever of their household effects they could carry with them, and burying or concealing what they could not, removed to Suffield, Ct.—the place from which most of them emigrated. Consequently, this place was in the possession of the British and tories during this and two or three following years. They burned the grist mill, on White Creek and most of the log-dwellings, and stole whatever they could find of value. As a specimen of the tories, and their hostility to the cause of the Revolution, the following story is related: Maj. Ormsby, then residing in Manchester, a leading and active Whig, had exposed himself to their especial hatred, and they determined to capture him and deliver him over to the British then encamped at Saratoga. Accordingly six or eight tories left Rupert in the night and proceeded to the house of the Major. Fortunately, he was not at home; but they seized Daniel, his son a young man about 21 years of age, and returned in all haste with their prisoner to the wilds of Rupert. Alarm was given in the morning, and the friends of Ormsby, joined by some Whigs residing in the east part of the town, followed on for the purpose of rescuing him. They were enabled to follow the track of the tories in consequence of the prisoner having taken the precaution, unobserved, of frequently breaking off the twigs and branches of the trees in the woods. The rescuers came across the party, whilst at lunch, in the mountain in the north part of the town. The tories, in the meantime, having dressed their prisoner in a red coat, in imitation of a British soldier. John Nelson of this place, one of the rescuing party, drew up his gun and was in the act of firing upon the *Redcoat*, when the latter made a sign that he was a friend, and the former dropped his gun. He was thus rescued from the grasp of the tories and returned to Manchester, but they escaped.

In 1780, the British and tories having evacuated this part of the country, the settlers began to return, accompanied by many of their friends and neighbors, and commenced rebuilding their burned and dilapidated log huts and cultivated their farms. In this year the Hon. DAVID SHELDON, subsequently a man of note and influence, emigrated to this town from Suffield, Ct. When quite young, he enlisted under Capt. Hanchett of Suffield, joined the regiment of Col. Benedict Arnold, was led by him through the wilderness of Maine to Canada, enduring incredible hardships and suffering, was taken prisoner at Quebec, and after some months of confinement, was exchanged early in 1776. He came here poor, but, by industry and good management, made a good fortune. He was a man of large frame, noble and commanding appearance and wielded a great influence over his fellow-townsmen. He was a representative to the Vermont Legislature 13 times between 1784 and 1811, and was one of the Judges of the County Court for many years, besides holding many town offices. He raised a family of 10 children, gave four of them a college education, and died in 1832.

HON. GROVE MOORE and HON. JOSIAH RISING, were early settlers, and also prominent citizens in their day—the former a Representative in the Legislature for 2 years, and also for some time Judge of Probate; the latter being a Representative 7 years between 1804 and 1817, Judge of the County Court, and a leading Anti-mason, being a Delegate to the Baltimore Convention, which nominated William Wirt for President of the United States Enos Harmon

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was the first Town Clerk, and Moses Robinson the first Representative.

MARTIN SMITH was an early settler, and the *first* in that part of the town, called Indian River. He emigrated to this place from Litchfield, Ct., in 1773. In the language of one of his descendants, "He was of small stature, energetic, enterprising and benevolent; of the Calvinistic faith—the names of the Reformers were dear to him, and his sons bear their names. The latch-string of his door was always to be found on the outside, when any ministers were about. Rev. Mr. Occum, the Indian preacher, was often a guest at his house, and so also was Father Haynes, the black preacher, and both often preached at his house. By his kind offices to the new settlers, he afforded them much aid and encouragement—indeed, his house was their home, until they could establish homes for themselves. He was a zealous Whig, and hated the British and tories with a perfect hatred." He lived and died, at an advanced age, on the farm he first occupied, never having left it, except for a few months in 1777, during the approach of Burgoyne from the north. His descendants are now quite numerous here, and some of them at present own the very land he first occupied.

ISRAEL SMITH, also a prominent man, was one of the early settlers. He was a graduate of Yale College, studied law, and came here in 1783 and commenced the practice of his profession. In 1785, '88, '89 and 90 he represented this town in the Legislature, moved to Rutland in 1791; was afterwards member of Congress for 4 terms; Chief Judge of the Supreme Court in 1797, elected to the U. S. Senate in 1803, which office he resigned on being elected Governor, in 1807. He died at Rutland, Dec. 2, 1810. "He was a noble looking man, and got the name of the handsome Judge."

DR. JOSIAH GRAVES was the first physician that settled in Rupert. He was born in Columbia Co., N. Y., 1760, came here in 1788; and continued here in the practice of his profession until his death in 1825. His practice was large and lucrative. He was a man of good size, broad shoulders, spare in person, very homely in his features, a self-made man, uncouth in his manners, strong intellect, sober and discreet in his intercourse with his fellows, of decided piety, and much beloved by his people. To a stranger his appearance was stern and forbidding, but upon acquaintance he proved to be warm-hearted and companionable. He had no patience with impertinence or quackery. It was very annoying to him to be hailed on his return from visiting the sick, and inquired of concerning them. In such cases, he would either give a repulsive answer, such as "sick enough," or pass along without making any reply. He was also, a man of firm opinions and strong prejudices. The following anecdote is characteristic and shows his contempt of quackery. A Dr. Drew once settled here, whom Dr. Graves considered a quack, and would not acknowledge as a physician, though doing considerable business in that profession. At a certain time a stranger, passing along, inquired of Dr G. where Dr. D. lived. Dr. G. replied, "I know no such man." The stranger with surprise repeated the question. The Doctor again replied, "I know no such man." The stranger replied, that it was singular, for there was certainly such a man living somewhere in town. The Doctor finally made answer, "I know no such man as *Doctor* Drew, but Jacob K. Drew lives about two miles below." Dr. Graves was, for some years, a County Judge, and held the office of Town Clerk from 1791 to 1824. He had only two children—both daughters. One married Hon. Nathan Burton, then a lawyer at Manchester, who afterwards removed here, was 2 years a Town Representative, Chief Judge of the County Court for some years, and is now living, though advanced in life. The other married Hon. John S. Pettibone of Manchester. Dr. Henry Sheldon succeeded Dr. Graves as physician in 1821, and as Town Clerk in 1824, and is now performing the duties of both stations in this place.

The first Church organized here was the Congregational, June 6, 1786, with only 7 members. Rev. INCREASE GRAVES, brother of Dr. Graves, was the first Pastor, and as such was entitled to come into possession of the lot of land granted to the first settled minister. He was a man in appearance resembling his brother, of limited education, strong reasoning powers and a sound theologian. He remained here until 1793, removed to Bridport, where he died about 1830. He was succeeded by Rev. JOHN B. PRESTON, an able, educated and popular man, who was the Pastor until his death in 1813. Mrs. Preston was a woman of superior talents and ardent piety. Two of their sons are now ministers, one in the Presbyterian Church in Wisconsin, and the other in the Episcopal Church at Philadelphia. One of their daughters married a Missionary, named Johnson, went to Siam, lost her health, returned to this country and died at Philadelphia about 1838. Since Mr. Preston's death, Revs. Martin Powell, Daniel Marsh, David Wilson, R. A. Watkins and others have succeeded. The present minister is Rev. JOSIAH B. CLARK; the present number of church members about 75.

A BAPTIST CHURCH was organized at West

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Rupert, May 25, 1803, with 32 members. Rev. Alvin Wales was the first Pastor; left in 1809, and was succeeded by Elders Reynolds, Cormack, Wait and others. Rev. E. W. BROWNELL is the present Pastor. Number of church members, 60.

Another Church was organized at West Rupert, in 1837, called the CHURCH OF DISCIPLES, more commonly known by the name of CAMPBELLITES, embracing essentially the doctrines promulgated by Alexander Campbell of Virginia—with 13 members. The first minister was C. J. WHITE; present one, E. S. WOOD. Number of members 100.

REV. LUTHER SHELDON, son of Hon. David Sheldon, was born in 1785; graduated at Middlebury College in 1808; studied divinity, and settled in Easton, Mass., soon after, where he is still living, and preaching occasionally, though far advanced in years. He has been an active, energetic and successful minister, and much beloved by his people. It is no known that he published any works, except occasional sermons. CALVIN SHELDON, his brother, was also a graduate of Middlebury College, studied law, settled in Manchester, was for a time at the head of the Bar in Bennington County, afterwards went West, and died, some years since, in Oswego, N. Y.

ICHABOD S. SPENCER, D. D.

Among the distinguished men who have gone out from this town, Rev. Ichabod S. Spencer, D. D., stands preëminent. He was born Feb. 23, 1798, of respectable parents, in comfortable but moderate circumstances, the youngest but one of 11 children. At the death of his father in 1815, he was thrown upon his own resources, and he went to Granville, N. Y., and entered himself as an apprentice to a tanner and currier. He was the subject of a revival of religion, which prevailed there at that time, and abandoned the idea of pursuing a trade and determined to devote himself to study, preparatory to the ministry. He entered Union College in 1819, and graduated in 1822, sustaining himself in part by occasionally teaching. He then had the charge of a Grammar School in Schenectady for about 3 years, and afterwards was Principal of the Academy at Canandaigua, N. Y., from 1825 to '28, in the mean time studying divinity and being licensed to preach. In the fall of 1828, he accepted a call from the Cong. Church in Northampton, Mass., one of the largest parishes in the State, where the great Jonathan Edwards so long preached. He labored acceptably there for 3 1-2 years. Whilst there he declined a call to become Pastor of [illegible] hurch, Boston, and also declined the appointment to the Presidency of the University of Alabama and Hamilton College, N. Y., and finally accepted a call to take charge of the 2nd Presbyterian Church in Brooklyn, N. Y.—was installed its Pastor in 1824, and continued there until his death, Nov. 23, 1854. Whilst at Brooklyn, he performed 4 years' service as one of the Professors of Union Theological Seminary, New York City.

Dr. Spencer was a man of medium size, square, compact-built frame, firm, compressed lips, with a small, piercing, penetrating eye, that seemed to look into one's innermost soul, shrewd in his judgment of men and measures, of remarkable firmness and decided opinions, but of tender feelings and sympathies. Many considered him rather dogmatical; but this arose more from the firmness of his convictions and his boldness in expressing them, than from his really possessing such a spirit. Certainly, he was no "trimmer," he uttered plainly and fearlessly what he thought was the truth. Dr. Spencer had quite a poetic talent. Besides many fugitive pieces, never published, he wrote and published whilst at Canandaigua, a "Poem on Time," which attracted considerable attention, and possessed a good deal of merit. He published, in his life time many occasional sermons, and two volumes of "Pastor's Sketches," the latter being a very popular work, and had an extensive sale. Two volumes of his sermons, with a sketch of his life and character, have been published since his decease.*

REV. ALLEN GRAVES, born in 1790—was noted, as being one of the first Missionaries sent out by the American Board to India. He located at Bombay, and after a life of ardent and devoted toil in behalf of the heathen, died there in 1845. His wife, also reared here, is supposed to be still living in India, though broken down by years and severe labor. Miss Orpha Graves, a sister of Rev. Mr. Graves, went to India, some years since, and died there.

The oldest person deceased here, so far as is known, was Mrs. KATHERINE SHERMAN, relict of Enoch Sherman, a Revolutionary pensioner. She died in the fall of 1859, about 94 years of age. The oldest persons now living are Mrs. Rhoda Sheldon, relict of Seth P. Sheldon, Timothy Flower and Abner Derby—all about 86.

The number of men born here, who have received a Collegiate education, is about 25. Of these, at least one half have entered the ministry, and some of them become distinguished in after life.

Since the settlement of this town, some events have occurred of sufficient local interest, to

* Mrs. Spencer is now engaged in preparing another volume of her late husband's Sermons for the press.

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merit a brief notice. After the suppression of Shay's insurrection in Mass., in 1787, he fled, and lay secreted in the woods here for some time, until he could safely escape from the pursuit of the officers of Justice.

In 1810, a thunder shower, unparalleled in this part of the country, burst over the S. W. part of the town, in what is called Kent and Clark hollow, swelling the branches of White Creek, arising there, to an enormous size, tearing up roads, sweeping away dams, carrying off a trip-hammer shop on the stream, in fact almost filling up the ravines between the mountains. Apprehensive that the flood might cause great damage to meadows on the Creek below (it being haying time) and even to the village of Salem, lying 8 miles below, in its valley, a messenger was dispatched on a fleet horse to warn the inhabitants to prepare for the approaching flood. They were at first inclined to treat the matter as a joke, it having been cloudless there all day; but soon had reason to believe the truth of the warning. The flood came rushing on, bearing along hay-stacks, cattle, &c., and for a time completely inundating the village, filling the cellars, and destroying or injuring a large amount of property.

In 1832, another flood occurred on another branch of White Creek, completely tearing up the highway for half a mile, sweeping away every bridge across the stream, and carrying off the house of Norman Harvey, the First Constable of the town. His pocket-book, containing a considerable amount of money, which he had collected on State taxes, was carried off and never recovered. The Legislature, the following year, passed a special act, crediting him the sum lost.

A terrible and destructive tornado passed through this town in June, 1855, accompanied by thunder, hail and rain. It entered from Sandgate, and passed diagonally over the S. E. corner of the town, uprooting orchards, unroofing and demolishing buildings, and twisting and breaking off the largest forest trees. It left its track, which will for a long time be visible, through the woods from Kent hollow, over the mountain to Dorset, laying prostrate every tree in its path from one quarter to half a mile in width. One man, Ephraim Jones, of East Rupert, was killed by the falling of a barn in which he had taken refuge from the storm. A lad in Kent hollow was taken up, carried 7 or 8 rods, over two fences and deposited in an orchard, without being seriously injured.

The early settlers of this town, like most pioneers, were a hardy, rough, stalwart, uncultivated and illiterate class of men. They came here with bold hearts and strong hands, to fell the forests, subdue the lands, and make homes for themselves, but cared little for the refinements of civilized society, and were very deficient in mental culture. As a specimen of the literature of that day, the following Warning is copied *verbatim et literatim* from the Proprietors' Book of Records; and it may be remarked, that Daniel Read, who made the entry, being the Proprietors' Clerk, was probably chosen as such, because he was the best scholar of the lot. Would that the hand-writing of the worthy Clerk could be transferred to these pages!

"Rupert April the 4th A D 1780

Then the proprietors of Ruport by the apintment of a Warrant as hear mentioned *Varmont*

Whaire as aplicashon has ben mayed to me the subscribor by mour than a sixtenth part of the proprietors of the Tound ship of Ruport in the Countty of Beninton & Stat of Varmont to meat at the dwelling house of Jonathan Eastman inholder in sayd Town on the Tursday of Dec. next

1ly To chuse a Moderator

2ly To chuse a Clark

3ly Then & thaire to act on the following artickels first to see if thay Will astablesh thaire formour lots & proseedings Relative to laying out land as sum parts Records aire caryd of by the lat proprietorse Clark a noted tory Secondly to see if thay will lay out a forth Devishon & to do any other bisnis Necessary to be dun att sayd meting

Timothy Brownson a petishoner

This Warrant Was in the publick Nuse papers three Weaks going

Attest Daniel Read proprietors Clark"

A few extracts from the proceedings under the above warning:

"the Proprietors being met on sayd day and playse first have establisht the formour vots to stand good Whitch Was those hundred acor loots should stand good * * *

2ly Chous a Comitty for that purpus

3ly and have votted to lay out fifty Akors on each Wright in forth Devishon * * *

6ly this meting has confarmed to phinehas Sheldon that of land Whitch Oliver Skot Gave to Jesse Grave being fifty Akors * *

Clark sworn."

The present inhabitants of this town, in thrift, industry, intelligence and moral worth will compare favorably with any town of equal size and importance in the County or State. A deep interest is felt here in the cause of common school education. Well qualified teachers are laboring, both summer and winter, in all our nine school houses, to impart mental and moral culture to the young, and there are few, if any, children here who are not being educated in our common schools. Moral and religious instruction is also regularly communicated from week to week in our three pulpits, and there is a general respect for religious institutions and observances pervading the community.

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REUBEN HARMON AND HIS COINAGE.

In 1785, the Legislature of Vermont, assuming the powers of an independent government, at the June session, granted to Reuben Harmon, jr. of Rupert, the exclusive right to coin copper money, within the State, for two years, after the first day of July following. Mr. Harmon had already procured a quantity of copper suitable for coinage, and had, perhaps, intended to manufacture coppers, without legal authority; but he had no difficulty in obtaining the approval of his project by the General Assembly; and a Committee was appointed to co-operate with him in the details of the undertaking. He was required to give bonds in the sum of £5,000 for the faithful performance of his contract, and no coin, manufactured by him, was to weigh less than one-third of an ounce, Troy weight.

After much expense incurred in erecting a suitable building, and after much trouble and delay in obtaining the necessary apparatus, Harmon succeeded in getting his works in operation. His mint-house was located in the northeasterly part of the town, a little east of the main road leading from Dorset to Pawlet, on a small stream of water, called Mill-brook, which empties into Pawlet river. It was a small building, about sixteen by eighteen feet, made of rough materials, simply clapboarded, unplaned and unpainted. At the east end was the furnace for melting the copper, and machinery for rolling the bars; in the middle of the room was the machinery for cutting; and at the west end that for stamping. This latter was done by means of an iron screw, attached to heavy timbers above, and moved by hand with the aid of ropes. Sixty coppers per minute could be stamped, although thirty was the usual number. The mint building is still standing, but its location is entirely changed; having long since been removed to the edge of the adjoining town of Pawlet, where it is now used as a corn-house.

The first coins issued from this mint were of the following description: Obverse, a sun rising from behind the hills and a plough in the foreground; legend, VERMONTENSIUM RES PUBLICA, 1786. Reverse, a radiated eye, surrounded by thirteen stars; legend, QUARTA DECIMA STELLA.

In October, 1786, Mr. Harmon, on the ground that in the short time granted him, he could not indemnify himself for the expenses he had incurred in commencing his enterprise, applied for and obtained from the General Assembly, under certain regulations and restrictions, an extension of his privilege for eight years from July, 1787. The weight of the copper pieces was fixed by law at 4 pwts. 15 grs. each, and were to bear the following devices:—on one side a head with the motto, AUCTORITATE VERMONTENSIUM, and on the reverse a woman, with the letters, INDE. ET LIB., for independence and liberty.

On the 7th of June, 1787, Harmon's firm, which consisted of himself and William Cooley of Rupert, Elias Jackson of Litchfield, Ct., and Daniel Voorkis, goldsmith of New York, formed a partnership, with another company, consisting of six gentlemen of New York City, for said term of eight years, for the coinage of copper. By the first of July, the New York firm were required, by the terms of the co-partnership, to complete, at their own cost, the works then being erected near the Great Pond in the County of Ulster, N. Y., while the other firm agreed to complete in the same time the works at Rupert. The ten partners divided the affairs of the company between them, and agreed to meet on the first day of February, June and October, of each year, at Rhinebeck, N. Y., for the purpose of general business. It is supposed that Wm. Cooley, better known by the title of Col. Cooley, who had been a goldsmith in N. Y. City, but who afterwards removed to Rupert, cut the dies and assisted in striking the coppers. At all events, he was actively engaged in the operations. How long the Vermont money was coined, or the quantity that was manufactured, is not certainly known.

For the exclusive privilege, granted by the Legislature to Mr. Harmon, he was required, after the expiration of three of the eight years, to pay into the treasury of the State two and a half per cent. of all the copper he should coin during the remainder of the term. The first three years, he was allowed the use of the patent without any compensation to the State.

A William Buel, a man of considerable note in Rupert, and a son of Abel Buel of New Haven, Ct., who had for a long time been connected with the Connecticut Mint at that place, came to Rupert about that time and associated himself with Harmon in the business of coining. He brought with him the original dies used by his father at New Haven, and continued the business of coining coppers, until they had depreciated so much in value, as to be worthless,

or nearly so, for circulation. William Buel *fled* from New Haven to Rupert under the following circumstances. Having had occasion to use some *aqua fortis*, he procured a quantity in a jug from a druggist, and was returning to his residence, when he was accosted by some Indians, who insisted upon drinking from the jug, what they supposed to be rum. He assured them he had no rum, and, that what was contained in the jug would poison them. But the Indians were not satisfied; and, supposing this a mere excuse, seized it and one of them took a hearty swallow, which of course soon caused his death. Buel was accused of killing one of their number, and they, in accordance with their notions of justice, claimed his life, and watched every opportunity to take it. But he evaded their vigilance by leaving the country. A son of William Buel, and bearing his name, was for a time U. S. Consul to Algiers, where he lost his health, softening of the brain came on, he became idiotic, was returned to this town, where he died a pauper in 1828. A grandson of said Buel, by the name of Abel Buel Moore, is now a distinguished artist in the city of Troy, N. Y.

Specimens of Harmon's copper coin are now very rare, if to be found at all.

About 1800, it was discovered that a large amount of spurious silver coin was getting into circulation in this part of the country—so well executed, as to deceive the most wary. Suspicion fell upon one Adonijah Crane and his two brothers—well dressed and fine appearing men—who were loitering about here, without any apparent honest employment. Strict watch was instituted over these *gentlemen*, and it was discovered, that they were in the habit of often *taking a walk* into the woods east of the present village of Rupert. After long and diligent search, their instruments for coining were found in a secluded glen in the woods, at the base of Mt. Antony, and seized, broken up and destroyed. The Cranes fled to parts unknown, but rumor has it, that Adonijah met a fate he no doubt richly deserved on a gallows in one of the Southern States.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER.

East Rupert, Vt., Sept. 5, 1860.

Mrs. Mary Fuller, now living in Johnson, where she moved a few years since, is now in the 94th year of her age. She was born in Suffield, Ct., and when 5 years old her father, Asaph Leavitt, moved his family to Rupert; there being only marked trees for a road, and but 5 families in town. After living in town 4 years, and enduring the hardships incident to a life in new settlements, they were beginning to feel at home. The neighbors harvested the fruits of their toil, and stowed it together in three large barns, and felt amply repaid for all their trials. In a few weeks the tories burnt them to the ground—the large quantity of wheat burning so brightly, as to make the neighborhood as light as day. They hoped to remain, and for several days all was quiet: but one afternoon the startling news was brought: "The tories are coming—flee for your lives!" Hastily strapping a feather-bed upon a horse, Mr. Leavitt placed his wife and two youngest children upon it, and, with the others on foot, started for a place of safety. When night-fall overtook them, they, with 8 other families, also fleeing, sought refuge in a barn in Cambridge, N. Y. Mr. Leavitt returned to Connecticut, where he hired a farm for three years. He then came to Rupert, and found his farm covered with underbrush. He found many of his household goods, as a Mr. Murphy, too crippled to flee, and thinking the tories would not kill him, remained behind subsisting on provisions left, which he buried and concealed with brush-heaps. Many of the goods left were found when the families returned. A pair of tongs thus found are now used in our family. (Leavitt's grand-daughter.) Mr. Leavitt now worked with renewed energy, and soon was surrounded with plenty of this world's goods.—He died aged 42, having 10 children—six of whom are now living, whose united ages are 492.

M. L. K.

PARAGRAPHS

FROM ICHABOD SMITH SPENCER, D. D.

CONTENTMENT.—The nature of contentment can be apprehended more easily than defined. Every body knows what it means; and yet it is of such a nature, that the moment we attempt to explain it, we are in danger of diminishing the impression of its significance. It is not one of the distinct and separate sensibilities of the heart, standing by itself and to be examined and understood *alone*, so much as it is a general sensibility which mingles with and tempers all others—which spreads its cast and character over the whole. It is not the rock on the landscape nor the rill—it is not the distant mountain of fading blue which loses its head in the heavens—it is not the tree, or the flower, or the contrast between light and shade, or that indiscribable something which seems to

give it life, as if the grass grew, and the flowers breathed, and the winds were singing some song of pleasure, or sighing some mournful requiem. It is none of these. But it is rather that softness, that mellow light, which lies over the whole—which sleeps on rock and river, and tree, on the bosom of the distant mountain, and on the bosom of the humble violet that blushes in the sweetness of its lowly valley.

GOD'S GOODNESS is certainly visible here.

* * Beyond the measure of our mere necessities, he has made arrangements for many a happy hour. The fragrance and beauty of the flowers that please us seem to be things separate from mere necessity and utility—utility in its ordinary sense. They are just delights and luxuries to us. They are the overflowing of Divine bounty. They are tokens of God's love—just these little testimonials to make us happy, not by their necessity, their intrinsic value, so much as by their tastefulness and their suggestions. As if he would convince us that he has not forsaken us altogether, he compels the *thorn* that sprang from the curse to scent the breezes of the evening, and compels the *thistle* to clothe its blossoms with beauty.

A FRAGMENT.

When first the infant blossom learns
To beat with joy and grief, by turns,
What e'er our state, there 's sure to be
Some whisper of *Hope's* minstrelsy;
Some other good than that attained,
Some other blessing to be gained:—
Man ever wants;—beneath the skies
There 's not the boon that satisfies.

In seraph smiles I 've seen the child,
When love its little cares beguiled,
When on it beamed the eyes that speak
A mother's love, and on its cheek
A mother's kiss came soft and light
As moonbeams kiss the deep at night:
* * That little infant mind
Wants something still:—it cannot find
In all the joys that o'er it roll
Enough to satisfy the soul!

Now, free from care, and ripe for joy,
Roams gaily on the hopeing boy.
From dale to dale, from hill to hill,
He flies at happy boyhood's will.
Through tangled wild-woods, up the steep,
And o'er the hill, and by the deep.
Plucks the wild flower, as pure and fair
As if some spirit nursed it there;
Drinks the soft music of the rill
That gushes down the sunny hill.
He climbs the cliff that beetles o'er
The growling of the ocean's roar,
And catches now the wild bird's song—
And now its echoes sweetly flung
From cliff to cliff, on mountain-high,
Wake fancy's wildest witchery.

The flower, the brook, the wild-bird's cry,
The valley deep, the mountain high,
The skies of blue, the ocean deep,
The music mellowed o'er its sweep,
The clouds that deck the evening skies,
Robed in their angel draperies,
All nature's voice, all nature's view
Brings o'er his heart some joy that 's new.
But tired, he seeks his better bliss—
A father's smile, a sister's kiss.

'Tis changed again: a maiden fair
Has crossed his path; he sees her there,
He seeks her side, and leads her still
O'er beauty's vale and beauty's hill,
Treads the same path, breathes the same air,
Culls the wild flowers to deck her hair.
That faultless form, that speaking eye,
That bosom strung for sympathy,
That melting soul, that angel grace,
Have changed the man: 't were perfect bliss,
If fate would let him call her his.
Oh! if there's aught beneath the skies
Could bless the man, 't were such a prize.

'Tis done, and from the altar's side
He, happy, leads his darling bride.

But is he happy? can he find
In nature or in human kind
So much of bliss, so much of love,
His heart shall say, "it is enough"?

Oh, no!
The heart, the HEART wants something still.

Oh! were there not some better prize,
Some happier world beyond the skies,
Why does the man, though grasping earth,
Still long for things of better birth?
Why does another wish arise,
Amid earth's loveliest paradise?

There 's but one hope that ne'er deceives,
There 's but one hope the heart relieves,
There 's but one hope that never dies,
There 's but one hope that satisfies;—
It is *the* hope by God that 's given,
It is the hope that ends in HEAVEN.

THE ZEPHYR AND MAIDEN.

A saucy young zephyr blew carelessly near
The place where a maiden was sitting,
And lifting a curl, whispered close to her ear
About father Boreas permitting—

A wish to be granted, if made known before
Evening breeze should be sporting that way;
Any boon she might ask he would waft to her door,
Were it named, without any delay.

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With a blush, pout and sigh, the maiden replied
That "such hurry was past enduring,"
Of nothing at all could she think of, she said,
Or of nothing the least alluring.

But if she must choose, she would speak without thought,
As the wish she should offer would show—
Since impudent Zephyr that queer message brought,
She for nothing had wished but—"a Bean."

MRS. MARIA BEEBE.

A RURAL SKETCH.

BY MRS. MARIA BROWN COLE,

Wife of the Editor of the "Salem (N. Y.) Press"—A constributor to the Knickerbocker Magazine, &c.—a native of Rupert.

By the little gate, beloved, out by the little gate,
I lean, and listen for thy footfall: listen, watch and wait:
The golden light fades in the west, a shade comes o'er the sky,
The dew-drop gathers on the leaf, the tear-drop fills my eye.

Deep darkness drapes the valley round, and rests upon the hill.
The stars gaze at me mockingly, yet am I waiting still;
Waiting praying, all for thee; dreaming of the days gone by;
The while each breeze thy herald seems, and whispers thou art nigh.

A light, a soft, pale, silv'ry light, o'erspreads yon mountain brow;
The cold moon comes, the stars grow pale: where, wanderer, lolterest thou?
Hark! to the step I know so well—beloved, thou lingerest not;
Be still, my poor, impatient heart, *thou art not quite forgot.*

SANDGATE.

BY WALTER RANDALL.

Sandgate, bounded N. by Dorset, E. by Manchester, S. by Arlington, and W. by Salem, N. Y., was chartered by Governor Wentworth, Aug. 12, 1762—6 miles square—72 shares to John Park and 65 others. The first records are so worn I cannot give name and dates. Reuben Thomas, Esq. was one of our first settlers. Samuel, his son, born Sept. 15, 1772, was the first child born in town. The first highway was laid out and through the middle of the town, March 20, 1781. The first deed on book executed in 1778, and entered May 24, 1782. There were surveys of an earlier date. Abner Hurd was the first Town Clerk and Justice of the Peace. Geo. Peck was Justice of the Peace, Town Clerk and Surveyor from 1801 to 1828. Walter Randall was Town Clerk and Surveyor from March, 1834 to 1860—26 years save one in the meantime.

The east part of the town is mostly side-hill, with not more rock or large stone than is needed for fencing and building purposes. We cultivate our side-hill in many places to the top of the mountain. The soil is a slate-gravel and better adapted to sheep than a dairy. I do not think we have 200 acres of intervale in the township. We have some limestone, but not worked. Green River, a clear, beautiful stream, fed by springs that gush out of the westerly side of the mountain, runs southerly through the town, to the Battenkill, in West Arlington. There are 4 saw-mills and a grist-mill on this river, and 2 clothes-pin factories on tributaries to the river. We have not much of a village or many improvements for a place as old as this. Between the east and west part of the town there is a remarkable passage through the mountain, called the Notch, where there is scarcely room enough for a carriage-way.—This cut is through the solid rock, some 30 feet high, and wholly the work of Nature, turning and winding through the rocks some 50 rods, and is the only way to pass from one part of the town to the other with a carriage, short of 10 miles of travel. It will well repay those who like to feast on the curious works of Nature to visit this spot in the summer season. West of the Notch the soil is a hard-pan from 1 to 2 feet below the surface. The hills are not as high as in the east part. Half a mile south of the Notch is a hill known by the name of "Swearing Hill," and so recorded on the books of deeds since the first settlement of said town. It is said that two parties started out in pursuit of game, one from the east side and the other from the west side of said hill, and met on the top, where they had a hot fight which party should be entitled to the game. Thus the name was established "as long as wood grows and water runs." Across the hollow east of said hill, is another high hill, called "Minister Hill," on the west side of which lay the farm or lot of land occupied by Rev. James Murdock, the first settled minister in Sandgate, of the Congregational order. It is 61 years, last month (April 1861) since my father moved with his family into this town, from Southbury, Ct.

[The settlement was commenced in 1771, by a Mr. Bristol. The religious denominations are Congregationalists and Methodists. First Justices, Reuben Thomas and Joseph Bristol, 1786; Others Geo. Peck 29 years; John H. Sanderson 14; Horace Hurd 12; and Sam'l Thomas 12 years. First Representative—Reuben Thomas, October 1778—See Demming.]

CAPT. LEWIS HURD

Was a native of Roxbury, Ct. In June, 1776, he was drafted to serve his country in that struggle which resulted in our independence. The first term of service continued but 6 months; but this period saw him with the army in New York City, in July '76, when the shout of freedom was raised in the land. He was with Washington in his memorable retreat from Long Island; but soon after taken sick with camp fever, was carried in that condition across the North River into New Jersey, where he was left for some weeks, enjoying such luxuries as could be procured (including attendance) for six cents per day. In May, '77, he enlisted to serve during the war, and was at the taking of Fort Montgomery; at Valley Forge in the winter of '77–'78, when the sufferings of the army were almost unparalleled; at the battle of Monmouth in '78; with Gen. Wayne at the battle, of Stony Point in '79; and at Jamestown in July '81, besides a number of encounters of minor importance. He was a member of Gen. Wayne's military family, as a personal attendant from January '80, until the treachery of Arnold made it expedient to change the official relations, as far as possible, through the army. Capt. Hurd was with Lafayette during his journeyings through Virginia, and with him at the ever memorable battle of Yorktown, the closing scene of the Revolution, on which occasion he was one of a party under Lafayette who scaled the walls of the forts during that seige, where he received a severe wound in the arm, from which, by loss of blood, he was brought so near to death that the surgeons abandoned his case as hopeless, and left him without surgical attention for 14 days, when Lafayette visited the hospital where he lay, and directed special attention to be given to his case, and furnished him with a nurse. He was soon so much improved that he was sent, with 40 others, in covered wagons, on straw beds to New Windsor, N. Y., where his wound was opened and 16 pieces of shattered bone taken from the joint, when he soon recovered.

In the winter of 1783, the Captain settled in Sandgate, where he resided until his death. He was a decided advocate of the cause of temperance, and attributed the unusual health which he enjoyed for the last 20 years, mainly to his abstinence during that period. In the summer of 1844, then in his 86th year, he traveled upwards of 4,000 miles, visiting a daughter at Prairie-du-Chien, and missionary stations still farther west. But what is more important than all, Capt. Hurd enlisted as a soldier of the cross, and for about 40 years stood connected with the Congregational Church in Sandgate—an examplary member, manifesting a strong interest in the institutions of religion, and an earnest desire that the gospel might be regularly dispensed in the place where he resided, and was a liberal supporter of the gospel according to his means. Two years since the Congregational Society made a successful effort to re-build their house of worship, to which enterprise Capt. H. contributed $450, and when the work was completed he felt like Simeon, "Lord now let thy servant depart in peace." Capt. H. prepared for the gratification of his friends, a short narrative of the events of his life, which closes as follows:—

"This brings me to this present generation, where I am as well known, both in church and society, as could be described, and here arrived to advanced age, having a desire to forget the things that are behind, looking forward with a praverful attention that I may through faith and unfeigned repentance obtain the righteousness of our Lord Jesus Christ, for my justification, that I may through faith be saved, that when this earthly tabernacle shall be dissolved I may have "a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

Capt. Hurd died Dec. 18, 1848. He drew a pension from the close of the war to the time of his death.

LINES,

BY PHINEAS MEEKER.

The author of these lines told me, years ago, that he never went to school but three days. He was, however, the best mathematician of his day, and taught district school some seven winters. About 50 years ago, he used to lead the choir, and much injured his voice by blowing musical instruments. He died in 1849, aged 81 years. RANDALL.

Friend, hast thou heard a strong north-east wind roar,
And seen the dashing billows lash the opposing shore;
While mighty ships are hurled beneath the waves,
And all their inmates sink in watery graves?

Friend, hast thou from dark clouds heard thunders break
In peals so loud you 'd think the dead would wake,
And livid lightnings, darting through the air,
Fill every mind with terror and despair?

Friend, hast thou heard the dreadful earthquake's sound,
Whose awful shock brings cities to the ground,
While thousands are to instant ruin hurled—
And dire convulsions shake the solid world.

Friend, hast thou seen the high volcano throw
Its melted lava on the plains below,
And, rolling onward like a flaming tide,
Spread death and desolation far and wide!

Friend, hast thou been where hosts, engaged in war,
Throw balls and shells with terror through the air,
Where heroes stand amid explosions dire,
Enwrapt in clouds of smoke and sheets of fire—
Should all these join in one tremendous strife,
They 'd not be equal to a *scolding wife*.

SEARSBURG.

BY GEORGE I. BOND.

This town lies in the southeasterly part of Bennington Co. It contains 10,240 acres, granted and chartered by Vermont to William Williams and 27 others, Feb. 23, 1781, and was organized Mar. 18, 1833. In regard to the first settlers, there is nothing positive. There is little doubt, however, that it was Samuel Hollman, who moved in between the years 1812 and '15, and commenced to clear a lot at the extreme easterly part of the town. In the year 1820, a Mr. Haskell and Stephen Morton moved into town; but Morton soon after left. In 1824 Joseph Crosier commenced in the southwesterly part, and may be regarded as the first permanent settler. A story is told by the oldest inhabitants that the wife of Mr. Haskell having been deprived of fire by a driving rain-storm, set out through the woods 6 or 8 miles to the place where her husband was laboring, and arrived home the next day with the means to replenish her fire; thus furnishing an illustration of the conveniences of early settling. The number of inhabitants in 1820 was 9; in 1830 there were 40. In 1830 Joseph Eames settled, and was for many years the leading citizen. About this time John Tanner also moved in and took up large tracts of wild land.

No regular church has ever been established in this town, nor has there ever been a settled minister. But a portion of public money is yearly devoted to religious instruction, and ministers from other towns are employed. The oldest person living is Chloe Welds; the oldest deceased, David Eames.

After the organization of the town in 1833, there seems to be a space of some years filled merely by the business routine of the town. In 1842, a tannery was built, which has been kept in operation ever since. A wash-board and clothes-pin factory was built in 1846. In 1848 Solomon Rich, one of the leading citizens, was accidentally thrown from his wagon and killed. At a period previous to this, a difficulty had arisen in regard to a tract of land, lying between this town and Wilmington, each town claiming it as their right. A petition was handed into the Legislature and the Surveyor General was instructed to adjust the line; which, however, for some reason he failed to do. A committee was afterwards appointed, but, for some reason never fully understood, they also failed to act. In 1852, Isaac T. Wright of Castleton, Edward D. Barber, of Middlebury, and John F. Deane, of Cavendish, were appointed a committee to settle the matter, who after hearing the case, decided in favor of Searsburg.

Nothing of note seems to have transpired since that date until the present time. The population in 1860, as nearly as can be ascertained by a brief reckoning, is 235. In regard to its mineral resources, there is abundant evidence of iron among the hills; but no geologist has ever visited this town, or if so, he has left no record of his discoveries.

But little need be said in regard to the present appearance of the town. The brevity of the growing season and the length and severity of the winters prohibit agriculture on a large scale; although the soil, (setting aside the rocks,) is of rather a superior quality, and the more hardy agricultural productions may be cultivated with success. Farming, on this small scale, constitutes our chief employment for summer. Lumber and shingles being in good demand, their manufacture furnishes ample employment and ready pay for the winter months. In this way the inhabitants, by a fair degree of labor and economy, are enabled to obtain a good livelihood.

SHAFTSBURY.

BY MARTIN MATTISON.

Shaftsbury, a post town in the western part of Bennington Co., is bounded N. by Arlington, E. by Glastenbury, S. by Bennington, and W. by Hoosic and White Creek, N. Y. It lies 97 miles from Montpelier, 31 E. from Troy, N. Y., and 40 W. of Brattleboro. It was chartered Aug. 20, 1761, containing 23,040 acres. The original proprietors were 61, few, if any, of whom became settlers, and none of their descendants are now to be found residents of the town. The settlement of the town was commenced about the year 1763. Among the early settlers may be mentioned Charles Spencer, Cole, Willoughby, Clark, Doolittle, Waldo, Bur-

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lingame, Andrus, Bearsley, Downer, and several families of Mattisons. In the early settlement, quite a little colony emigrated from the State of Rhode Island and located in the N. E. part of the town; which settlement took the name of Little Rhode Island, and has retained its name and designation down to the present time. The town was organized some time before the Revolution, and Thomas Mattison was first Town Clerk, which office he held more than 40 years, succeeded by Jacob Galusha and Hiram Barton, the present incumbent. In the year 1781, the town of Shaftsbury received an order from Col. Herrick for 31 men to serve as militia men or soldiers for the ensuing campaign; a meeting of the town was called at which Gideon Olin presided as Moderator, when the following business was transacted, to wit:

"1st. Voted, unanimously to raise a bounty, and our quota of State troops for the ensuing campaign on the list of the polls and ratable estate of the town.—2nd. Voted to repose, and do hereby repose the trust of enlisting our quota of troops for this campaign in the hands of Capt. Wm. Dyer, Capt. Jonas Galusha, Capt. B. Lawrence and Lieut. David Galusha, and to allow one dollar in hard money for enlisting each man.—3rd. Voted to give Mr. John Olin and Peter Mattison twenty shillings each for collecting said tax in the compass of Capt. Galusha's company, and David Cutter thirty shillings for collecting in the bounds of Capt. Lawrence's company, and they are hereby appointed for said purpose.—4th. Voted to give twenty dollars to each soldier, and 12 shillings more for bounty.—5th. Voted, a tax of seven hundred dollars in hard money or continental, at the current exchange, to be raised forthwith for the above purpose."

At another meeting of the town in the same year, Maj. Gideon Olin was chosen Moderator; when an animated debate was held regarding a previous tax, and the following was the conclusion by vote:

"That each man shall be taxed his equal proportion according to his List, of the beef, pork, flour, corn and rye to be assessed. The meat to be delivered at Capt. Waldo's, the flour and grain at Capt. Galusha's, inukeeper;" "and 87 bushels of wheat to be granted by town for the purpose of purchasing salt and barrels." "And if any persen or persons shall neglect to bring in his quota of provisions, the selectmen shall issue their warrant against the estate of such person," or persons, "to the amount of a sufficient sum of money to purchase said provisions together with the damage for such neglect or neglects."

At another town meeting, in the same year, (1781) Nathan Leonard, Moderator, (and here [illegible] the record even in orthography,)

Voted, "to Chuse a Committee to take charge of and store the provisions which the town will raise to answer to the act of assembly and to retain the same as town property."—Voted, "to have Two places to store said Provision."—"Ichabod Cross shall be one of said committee and to store at his own house."—"Bliss Willoughby, the second committee man his house the store"—Freegift Cole a third committee man and Parker Cole's house the store." "Voted, to Chuse a committee of three, Sir John Burnam, jr., David Gilinth and Doct Huntington to Lay b fore the general Assembly respecting the expenditure of the provision raised by the town this year, and public land."—Jan. 1782, 1st Monday, "Voted To Chuse a committee of three to insp ct the Collectors Bills and make report at the Next march meeting what remains yet outstanding. Chose Major Gideon Olin, David Galusha and Thomas Mattison said Committee."—"to inspect the state of the sixty Pound Tax granted in November 1780, and the state of the Bounty Tax Granted to Raise our soldiers in the year 1781."—At a Town meeting in 1782, Gideon Olin, Esq., Moderator, "Voted, to direct the committee who have Reviewed the provision already Collected for our troops for the year 1781. To Deliver the same to the Commissary General of this state, or his order."—"Voted to Chuse a Committee of Three Gideon Olin, David Galusha, Nathan Leonard, To inform his Excellency of the forwardness of this town in raising his Cota of Provision the Last year and the Disadvantages which we seem to Labor under in the present year in Collecting our Cota on account of the Current Report that so great a Number of other towns which did the last year So much neglect To Collect their Cota. And Said Committee make report to the Selectmen of this Town."—"Bennington March 15, 1782. Received from the Selectmen of Shaftsbury Twelve Thousand five hundred and fifty-nine Pounds of flour. Three Thousand eight hundred and eighty-four Pounds of Beef. One thousand nine hundred and forty five Pounds of pork. Three hundred and fifty-four bushels of corn, as a part of the quota for said town assessed by order of Assembly at their session Oct. 1780.

Received prime. Francis Davis
for
Joseph Farnsworth C. G.

The above records, from old scraps of paper, worn, soiled, rolled up and laid aside, and written when books of record were not in use, bear evident and conclusive testimony, that in the stirring times of the Revolution, Shaftsbury was not inactive, nor her heroes asleep; but was ready to furnish her quota of men and provision to feed them. The moral atmosphere was rather too warm for tories; but four were found in the town who favored the enemy, John Munro, Ebenezer Wright, Abram Marsh, and Elisha King. These were driven away, and suffered the confiscation of their lands. One of this beautiful quartette, JOHN MUNRO,

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deserves particular notice. He had settled in the west part of the town, in Shaftsbury Hollow, near the New York line, on land which he claimed under a New York grant, and was, in fact, an agent of and in close correspondence with Duane and Kemp, the great New York land jobbers. These friends had procured for him, from the Governor, a commission as Justice of the Peace for the County of Albany; and being a bold, active and meddling individual, he was quite troublesome to the New Hampshire settlers. A reward had been offered by the Governor of New York for the apprehension of a rioter, Remember Baker, of Arlington, one of the leaders of the Green Mountain Boys, and Munro determined to arrest him. He gathered 10 or 12 men, and before daylight on the morning of the 22nd of March, 1772, proceeded to Baker's house. Baker, his wife, and son, 12 years of age, were severely wounded. Baker was in the hands of his captors en route for Albany, transported in a sleigh driven at full speed. The news of his capture was sent express to Bennington; 10 men immediately mounted their horses for the purpose of intercepting the banditti, and rescuing Baker. They came upon Munro and his party just before they reached the North River, who, on the first appearance of their pursuers, abandoned their prisoner and fled. Baker was found nearly exhausted by his sufferings and the loss of blood. Having refreshed him and dressed his wounds, they carried him home to the no small joy of his friends and the whole settlement. An account of this transaction was afterwards sent to the Governor of New York by Munro, in which he represents the conflict at Baker's house as very desperate, and says, "he has some reason to be thankful to Divine Providence for the preservation of his life and that of his party." He further says that "he should have succeeded in carrying Baker to Albany, if he could have had 10 men, who would have taken arms and obeyed his orders; but that *they all ran into the woods*, when they ought to have resisted. In his expedition to Arlington, Munro succeeded in carrying off and retaining Baker's gun. Soon afterwards Seth Warner (for whom also a reward had been offered by the New York Governor) with a single companion rode to Munro's house, and in the name of Baker demanded the return of the gun. Munro refused to deliver it, and, seizing Warner's horse by the bridle, commanded a constable and several other by-standers to arrest him. Warner immediately drew his cutlass, and striking the *pugnacious* magistrate over the head, felled him to the ground, and then rode off without further molestation. For this exploit, Warner was complimented by the proprietors of Poultney with a pitch of 100 acres of land in that township: The vote is still on record, declaring it to be "for his valor in cutting the head of Esquire Munro the Yorkite." From this time Munro was so threatened and frightened by the New Hampshire men that he became very quiet. He fled to the enemy on the approach of Burgoyne, in 1777, and his property was confiscated by the authorities of the State. It appears from a long and very melancholy letter which he wrote to his friend Duane, from Springfield, in December, 1786, that he was then on his return to Canada, from England, where he had been prosecuting his claims on the British government for his services and losses as a loyalist; but that the greater part of his claim had been rejected, because of "the New Hampshire claims covering the most part of his property;" that he was, in consequence, returning to his family "penniless, without money, friends or interest,' and he appealed strongly to his old partner and friend for sympathy and aid. With what success doth not appear.

GIDEON OLIN

Was born in Rhode Island, in 1743, and removing to Shaftsbury in 1776, became one of the founders of the State; was appointed Major of a militia regiment under Col. Herrick and Lieut. Col. Ebenezer Walbridge, June 6, 1778, and was afterwards in actual service as such, on the frontiers, on several occasions, during the war; was one of the Councillors of State in 1793, '94, '95 and '96; being chosen and serving 4 years in succession; represented Shaftsbury in the General Assembly in 1778, and onward for 15 years, with but 2 or 3 intermissions; was Speaker of the House through 7 sessions of Legislature; Assistant Judge of the Bennington County Court in 1781, and onward for 20 years in succession, with the exception of 1798 and '99; in 1807, '08, '09, and '10, was Chief Justice of the County Court; was Representative in Congress two terms, from 1806 to 1807. Gideon Olin was one of the firmest supporters of the State; and in the hours of political darkness, not a star of lesser magnitude; possessed great natural talents, an intuitive knowledge of mankind, was nobly free in his opinions, and decided in his conduct. He died at Shaftsbury, in January, 1823.

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JONAS GALUSHA

Was Captain of a militia company in Shaftsbury from 1777 to 1780, and was in Bennington battle. He was Representative to the General Assembly in 1800; member of the State Council in 1793, '94, '95, '96, '97, '98, and again in 1801, '02, '03, '04 and '05; Sheriff of the County from 1781 to 1786; Judge of the County Court in 1795, '96 and '97, and again in 1800, '01, '02, '03, '04, '05 and '06, and was elected Governor in 1809, '10, '11 and '12, and again in 1815, '16, '17, '18 and '19. Jonas Galusha possessed a mild, benevolent and philosophic turn of mind, and a comprehensive understanding. He was not a dealer in many words, gave his reasons with openness and candor, and always made them plain to the meanest capacity. Like Cincinnatus, he delighted to retire from the toils of war and labors of State, to return again to the comforts of society and follow his plough

JEREMIAH CLARK

Was Chief Justice of the Special Court for the Shire of Bennington, in 1778, and a member of the State Council from 1778 to 1780. Mr. Clark pronounced sentence of death on David Redding, the first man executed under sentence of law in this State. Mr. Clark was a man of iron will, strong resolution, always pursuing a fixed purpose to its accomplished end; possessing just the right points of character for the times in which he lived, times that tried men's souls.

ISAIAH CARPENTER

Was one of the first settlers in Shaftsbury, under the New Hampshire grants, and a conspicuous character in the difficulties between the Green Mountain Boys and the Yorkers. Mr. Carpenter was a near neighbor to Judge Olin. The Yorkers had driven him from his cabin and little clearing of a few acres, and put one of their grantees in possession. One day while the new comer was busy with his axe felling a tree, he heard the report of a gun and with it a bullet whistled past his head. Supposing it to be some hunter of forest game, he resumed his occupation; but very soon the report was repeated, and a bullet lodged in the tree just over his head. That day the interloper departed with his family, bag and baggage, and Mr. Carpenter returned to his premises without further molestation. A short time after this incident his neighbor Gideon [illegible], went to Bennington and purchased a steer, and came home and shot it. Mr. Carpenter, hearing the report of the gun, came running through the clearing with his musket on his shoulder, inquiring of Judge Olin, "*Where are the Yorkers?*"

Shaftsbury was the theatre of many notable events of the above mentioned character, situated as it is in the southwestern part of the State. The Yorkers, in making their raids on the settlers in more northern towns, would necessarily pass through Shaftsbury, and the industrious settlers were subject to continued interruptions, and became habituated to sleeping on their arms, with one eye open.

GEORGE NILES

Was one of the early settlers, and lived to the ripe age of 105 years. On the day that made him 100 years old, the venerable patriarch took his scythe, walked out into the meadow, and mowed a swath, and then standing erect, said, "*There boys is a pattern for you!*" Mr. Niles retained his intellect, powers of mind and erect form throughout. And many were the legends and anecdotes that fell from his lips, amusing, instructive, and historic of past generations.

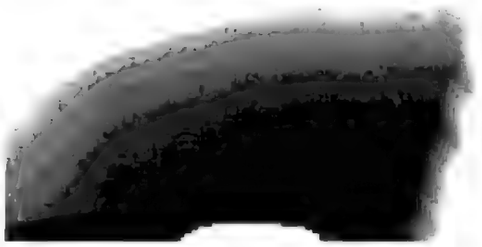
DAVID MILLINGTON,

A descendant of one of the "Green Mountain Boys," was the first inventor of wax grafting. Previous to his invention, there was no other method but the application of mud, swingling-tow and rags: after some years of study and experience he perfected the system, and for very many years Shaftsbury, in the months of April and May, was almost depopulated from the exodus of grafters—from 40 to 50 teams, and from 80 to 100 men going annually in every direction throughout the New England, and some of the Western States. Gov. Hall, when a boy, learned the art of grafting of Mr. Millington, being in fact his first apprentice, and although most of his time since then has been spent at the bar, the bench, in the halls of Congress, a Commissioner in California, and in the Gubernatorial chair, yet he has not forgotten how to make good pippins grow on a crab-apple tree.

DR. DANIEL HUNTINGTON

Was the only practicing physician for many years. Since his removal West, his professional successors have been but transient residents.

This township lies between the Battenkill and Walloomsock rivers, and consequently has



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no large streams. Some tributaries of each of these rivers rise here, which afford several mill privileges. West Mountain lies partly in this town, and partly in Arlington. It extends into Shaftsbury about 3 miles, and is about 2 miles in width. This mountain is timbered with chestnut, oak, maple and birch. The soil is generally of a good quality, and in the south-western part, is probably not exceeded in fertility by any in the State. The timber on the high lands is mostly chestnut and oak. There is a small tract here which was formerly covered with a beautiful growth of pine, of which nothing now remains but the stumps. The minerals are iron ore of an excellent quality, of which large quantities are conveyed to Bennington furnace; and a beautiful white marble, which has been extensively quarried. The town is divided into sixteen school Districts, all now in a flourishing condition. There are 2 meeting houses, 2 grist-mills, 3 stores, one paper-mill, 10 saw mills, and a square factory to which is attached a bedstead factory, both of which are driven by a combination of steam and water power: this last is the property of Judge Dennis J. George, and is one of the largest manufacturing establishments in the County. The inhabitants are mostly agriculturists. Products are corn, rye, oats, wheat barley, potatoes, flax and hay. Stock consists mostly of sheep, some of which are as good as any in the State, more pains having been taken in their breeding, than in horses and cattle. Nathan Draper was the first male child born in town.

MINISTERS AND CHURCHES.

John Millington, the first ordained minister, left town soon after his ordination. The Baptists are the most numerous religious denomination, and have one church at present. The first Baptist Church organized in Vermont, was the "*First Shaftsbury*," called West Church, for many years, and was constituted in 1765. So far as can be ascertained, this was the first church of the Baptist faith and order, in all that region between the Green Mountains and the Hudson River. The second or East Church, was organized from this in 1780, as its records still certify. It was with this oldest church that the Association was formed, and held a number of its earlier meetings; the first of which was held in the barn of Deac. Thomas Mattison. For quite a number of years this ancient church had no settled pastor, but accepted the labors of Crypian Downer and Deac. James Slye, two pious and devoted lay preachers.

In the year 1804, the Rev. Isaiah Mattison was ordained pastor of this church, and continued such until the year 1844, a period of 40 years, when the church experiencing some difficulties from its dinatic rule, it was disbanded by a vote of its members, to reorganize in a thriving village half a mile south in Bennington. The old meeting house for some years stood solitary, silent and alone: a monument of pure gospel preaching, primitive simplicity and puritan manners. In 1853 the old meeting house was taken down, and its timbers converted into an elegant school house. And now, where the walls once echoed and re-echoed from the voices of holy-men, another generation are being educated for the pulpit, the bar, the forum or the gallows.

The second Baptist church, organized from the first, remained in existence until 1839, when it became extinct by many of its members taking letters and uniting with the Third Baptist church, in the centre of the town. This church was organized in 1789. The Rev. Caleb Blood was its pastor from its infancy till the year 1807. This eminent divine died in Portland, Me., in the year 1814. This church, (the only one in Shaftsbury,) since the removal of Mr. Blood, has had for its successive pastors, the Rev's Isaiah Mattison, (who died in Illinois in 1859,) Elon Galusha, Samuel Savory, Daniel Tinkham, Cyrus W. Hodges, Wareham Walker, Harmon Ellis, J. W. Sawyer, Israel Keach, Lansing Bailey, Arthur Day, Rev. Mr. Adams, and Mr. Chase, present pastor. The church has taken down their old house, erected a new one, and are in a flourishing condition.

Manchester, April 18, 1860.

Martin Mattison, Esq.:

My Dear Sir: I learn by Gov. Hall, that you are looking up the early history of Shaftsbury—a work which may not *pay*, except it be in the gratitude and thanks of the numerous descendants of that Heroic Band of Men, who settled, not only your town, but our County and State, who are now scattered far and wide through the land. Inquiry was also made by Gov. Hall about Jeremiah Clark, my grandfather, one of the first settlers.

Upon the death of my father, Henry Clark, of Hoosic, N. Y., in 1803, I was put, a child of 10 years of age, into the family of my grandparents where I lived 6 years. During this period I learned some facts and incidents which may be of interest.

It was in 1767, I think, that Jeremiah Clark of Preston, Ct., came to settle on the New Hampshire Grants. He came to Bennington, which

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was somewhat settled, and was induced by what he learned there, and by an inspection of the country north, which he made from the top of a tree on the summit of Mount Anthony, to make his pitch in west Shaftsbury, where he lived for the succeeding 50 years—many of which to the settlers were years of great peril and hardship.

As to his public character and labors, you will find all that is known, probably, in "Slade's State Papers." He was between 40 and 50 years of age during the most trying period of our history—from 1770 to 1780—and living near the west line of the Grants, had his full share in the New York troubles. He was a member of the first Council of Safety, which exercised *all power*, till the organization under our first constitution in March, 1778, and which up to this time sat many months in succession. [See their records and President Thomas Chittenden's proclamation. See also Slade's State Papers, pp. 81, 197, and onward.]

He was a member of the first Convention of Delegates from the towns, who met at the Inn of Cephas Kent, in Dorset, in July, 1776; a Judge of the first Court, and a member of the first Executive Council for some years.

In 1777, he was in service, as Major, but under what authority his commission was issued I cannot state. That year, (the most trying and doubtful to our State and whole country, during the Revolutionary War,) made great inroads in the family circle of my grand-sire. In the spring campaign of this year, his eldest son James, a youth of 20 years, died of sickness in the northern army. A dear friend, a former member of his family, Henry Walbridge, fell in Bennington battle, and his only brother, Capt. David Clark, of Plainfield, Ct., fell at Stillwater, at the head of his company, in the battle of the 17th of Sept., of that year.

But it was not so much as a public or military man that he chose to be known, as that of a conscientious and religious one; for in the six years of my boyhood, when I was in his company more or less almost every day, I rarely heard him speak of his civil or military services, while he was wont to speak, and in glowing terms, of the protection and deliverances he had experienced, which he deemed providential. In speaking of Bennington battle, in which himself and eldest living son, a youth of 16 years, who bore his father's name, participated, he never failed to mention an incident that must have come to his knowledge on his return to his home, after that successful struggle.

His wife, my grandmother, as was rather common in those troublous times, with her domestics, and her female friends and neighbors (it being harvest time) were at work in her harvest field, at the southwest corner of the farm, about 2 miles in direct line from the battle-ground, at 3 o'clock, when it began. At this distance, one can hardly conceive the horror and anxiety that was felt in the company of wives, mothers and daughters. With one consent they came together, near [illegible], and held a prayer-meeting wh[illegible]d, and truly that field was a place of strong crying and tears, through the day, till at night fleet messengers from the field of carnage, brought news of the victory and safety of husbands, sons and brothers.

This incident he used to relate as an instance of prevailing intercession.

Born in Preston, Ct., 1733. Died in Shaftsbury, 1817—aged 84 years.

I am with kind regards,

Yours truly,

MYRON CLARK.

ADDITIONAL BIOGRAPHY.

BY HON. HILAND HALL.

Hon. NATHAN H. BOTTUM was born in Shaftsbury, Jan. 24, 1793. He received a very good common school education, and early stored his mind with knowledge acquired by both reading and observation. His home business was that of a farmer, but possessing a clear and investigating mind, and sound, discriminating judgment, and undoubted integrity, he was, for a considerable portion of his life, called upon to transact business abroad, in the capacity of executor and trustee of estates, commissioner, auditor, referee, Insurance and Bank director, &c., and in the service of the town and State in official positions. He was Representative of the town for three years prior to 1828, twice a delegate to Constitutional Conventions, and was appointed Judge of the County Court, and Judge of Probate for several years, and for ten years County Treasurer.

He was long an active and exemplary member of the Baptist Church, and was eminently in all respects a true and useful citizen, possessing the confidence and esteem of all. He died deeply lamented Aug. 4, 1855.

Hon. JOHN H. OLIN, son of Gideon Olin, was born in Rhode Island, Oct. 12, 1772; came to Shaftsbury in his father's family, in 1776, and died here June 17, 1860. He was an upright, intelligent man, and for many years occupied a prominent position in the affairs of the County. He was two years Judge of Probate, and eight, from 1817 to 1825, Judge of the County Court. Both his mental and physical powers continued in great vigor to the last. A few days before his death, in his 88th year, he visited his daughter in Bennington, and also his old friend Samuel Fay, Esq., who still survives, and is a few months the elder.

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STAMFORD.

BY REV. A. W. GOODNOW.

Stamford is in the south part of Bennington Co., 9 miles S. E. of Bennington, and 4 miles N. of North Adams, Mass.; and was chartered by New Hampshire, March 6, 1753, to Elisha Cook, and 55 others, (23,040 acres in 62 shares.) It was again chartered by New Hampshire, under the name of New Stamford, June 9, 1764, to Francis Bernard, Esq., and 65 others, in 72 shares. It retained the latter name until March 21, 1793, when the town "voted, to do business in the name of Stamford, alias New Stamford." It soon adopted its original name altogether.

This town is separated from her sister towns of the State, by natural gigantic fortifications. The Green Mountains biforcating just north of the town, extend the entire length of each side. On the east the range continues into Massachusetts, and is called the Hoosic Mountains; on the west the range is rather broken; but continues on through the western part of Massachusetts, under the name of Taconic Mountain. The side of the mountain on the east of the town presents a beautiful wavy appearance, very similar to so many windrows, ranged side by side. One dome-like point, just east of the village, is called Allen's Peak. The surface of this town is uneaven, and generally quite as well adapted to grazing as tillage. "Stamford hollow" embraces the most arable portions, which, in many respects, is a valley of rare beauty.

The north branch of the Hoosic river rises in the north part of the town, flows south, is fed by numerous tributaries, which dash down the mountains on either side, and swell the river considerably before it enters Massachusetts.

There are three natural ponds, in the N. W. part of the town; all situated on very high land. One is called Sucker Pond, in the extreme N. W.; Stamford Pond, S. E. of this, is some smaller; and Mud Pond, in the same vicinity, is quite small.

The names of some hills in town owe their origin, either to the names of their owners, or to some circumstances connected with their early settlement. Cato, Sherman, and Baker Hill bear the names, respectively, of their original owners. Moose Hill is so called, because a moose was once killed there.

The FIRST SETTLER in town is reported to have been a man by the name of RAYMOND. He built his cabin against a large rock, 16 feet by 22, about one mile south of the centre, and one half mile west of the mountains, and is said to have lived in town 2 or 3 years before he knew of their existance; (probably owing to the density of the forests.) Here was baked the first johnny-cake, and from the fact of his living against the rock, he was ever after known by the name of Rock Raymond.

The first Town Meeting on record was March 14, 1780, when Edward Higly was chosen Moderator; Israel Mead, Town Clerk; Amos Mead, Constable; Edward Higly, Benjamin Tupper, and Israel Mead, Selectmen. This was probably not the first organization; the early records of the town were lost.

The first public road was laid out by George Lamb, Nathan Mead, and Solomon Gleason, May 5, 1777.

The first framed house was built by Benjamin Tupper, in 1782, a little south of the house now owned by Mr. McNamara.

Nov. 12, 1783, the town voted to build a school house in each district. Josiah Tupper, son of Benjamin Tupper, taught school in James Harris' house before a school house was built. Other schools were taught in dwelling houses. The first school house was probably built the following season, as they, in 1784, voted to hold town meetings in the school house. It must have been a log house, as the first framed school house was built in 1793.

At this time there was also a log meeting house, standing on the line between Vermont and Massachusetts, in which a Mr. Dean, (Baptist) preached.

The first store was built in 1825, by J. L. Wilmarth, Esq.

The first tavern, known to have been kept in town, was by Wm. Clark.

WM. RAYMOND was in the French and Indian war; came here about the year 1780, and died June 14, 1818, aged 96; being the oldest person deceased in town. His son, ELISHA RAYMOND, served 3 years in the war of the Revolution.

JACOB BROWN was born in Charlton, Mass., 1789; came to Stamford when 7 or 8 years of age; entered the army in 1812; was in service in the Florida war, in which he acted as Indian Agent, superintending the removal of 2 or 3 tribes. He was promoted to the rank of Major, and served in the Mexican war till his death. He was struck by a bomb-shell while, with a few soldiers, he was defending the Fort at Matamoras, and survived his wound but 2 or 3 days, during which time he encouraged the soldiers, refusing to surrender till the very last,

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shaking his head to every demand of the enemy, when the power of speech had failed. "His loss," said Gen. Taylor in a letter to the President, "is irreparable."

First born on record, Jeremiah Tupper, May 2, 1772. Otis Phillips was Town Clerk to 1846 32 years. First Justice, Oliver Smith, 1786; others, Otis Phillips, 41 years; S. C. Millerd 20; J. L. Wilmarth, 19, and James Houghton, 12 years. First Representative, Jonathan Munger, 1781.

CHURCHES. Among the early settlers of Stamford, there were several belonging to different Baptist churches. Mrs. Lydia Baker, who came to Stamford in 1788, and was present at the organization of the church, gave us in substance, the following account of its early history:

"When I came to Stamford, there were a number of Baptists in town, and we occasionally had preaching by different ministers. When we had none, we met together, and prayed and exhorted. In 1799, Rev. D. Starks preached at Mr. Stephen Clark's, in Clarksburg, and Dr. Robinson invited him to preach in his house in Stamford. In March, he advised the brethren to form a church. They met about the 15th of April, 1799, and called a council; Rev. Peter Worden, of Cheshire, attended with several of his brethren. The church was organized, and Rev. Mr. Worden preached from these words:—"Endeavoring to keep the unity of the spirit, in the bond of peace." Rev. Mr. Starks was chosen pastor, and a religious revival followed, so that he baptised from 2 to 13 each month, through the ensuing summer and autumn. After Mr Starks left us, we had no stated preaching for some time, but were supplied by ministers from different places. Rev's Mattison, Withrell, Leland, Robinson, Dwyer, Bennett, and others, occasionally served this church. In 1810, Rev. Paul Himes was ordained pastor of the church."

Ministers who have served this church as pastors or otherwise, are the following: Aaron Haynes Henry Cady, W. G. Johnson, Truman Hendry, Merritt House, Ransom O. Dwyer, J. H. Wells, H. Crowley, D. Avery, and A. W. Goodnow. Present number of members 71.

The first church edifice was erected in 1827, by individuals of different denominations, and was used as a Union house. It was occupied by the Methodists, Universalists and Baptists, until 1853, when the last named relinquished their claim on the old house, and built a new church.

Rev. J. M. Weaver, of the Methodist E. church, formed a class here, in June 1832, of 23 members, who belonged to the North Adams M. E. Church, and were supplied with occasional preaching from Adams for about 10 years, when the class by removals and deaths became extinct.

In May, 1847, a class was again organized, consisting of 8 members, who held their connection with the M. E. Church of North Adams. They were supplied with preaching one quarter of the the time, by local preachers from N. Adams. In May, 1851, the church was organized, and Rev. Angelo Canol was appointed pastor. At its organization the church consisted of 16 members. Ministers: The following have served this church: E. B. Haff, M. B. Mead, J. B. Wood, O. W. Adams, Daniel Ross, and W. D. Hitchcock. During the pastorate of Rev's J. B. Wood and O. W. Adams, the church enjoyed special seasons of revival.—Present number of members, 85, and of probationers, 4 Their house of worship was repaired in 1856

MANUFACTURERS. Jonathan Brooks, leather; Ira Stroud, Wi ber Cook, Ira Lee, Jeremiah Stone, lumber; C. T. Parker & Co., staves. MERCHANTS: J. W. Weld, and Ja's Houghton. Present number of inhabitants, 833 (1860.)

The inhabitants, like most Vermonters, are a plain, hospitable and quiet people, with no great ambition for reforms; kind to friends, with some obstinacy in controversy; exhibiting the stern, rather than the æsthetic qualities of character; are generally farmers, and the village is small.

SUNDERLAND.

BY G. B. BACON, ESQ.

Sunderland, a post town, of 23,040 acres, 6 miles E. of the New York line, was chartered July, 30, 1761, to Isaac Searls, of West Hoosic, Mass., and 63 others.

The first proprietors' meeting was held at the house of Asa Alger, in Pownal (V. H.) July 7, 1763; Isaac Searls, Moderator; Geo. Gardner, Clerk;—the 2nd, July 11th, (same month)—Sam'l Robinson, Treasurer, Isaac Searls, Collector, and Messrs. Sam'l Robinson, Esq., Geo. Gardner and Isaac Searls a committee to run the Town lines; the 3d, May 15, 1764, Sam'l Robinson, Moderator, Jabez Warner, Proprietor's Clerk; the 4th, on the 16th of May, at the house of Dr. Simon Burton in Arlington; the 5th, Nov. 20th, met at the house of Jabez Warren in Sunderland; the 6th met Nov. 28th, at the same place—Jedediah Hurd, Gideon Warren and Timothy Brownson, a committee to settle with collector—superintend allotments and survey and lay out and clear highways; the 7th met Oct. 8th—Isaac Hill Moderator; Gideon Warren, Clerk, and chose agent to represent

proprietors in N. Y. claims at Boston—voted first settlers privilege of culling pine timber for first buildings. The first division consisting of 66 one-acre lots, was surveyed by Samuel Robinson of Bennington, and completed August 20, 1765. The 2nd division, 50-acre lots, (one to each grantee) was surveyed also by Samuel Robinson, who was the owner of several rights. This allotment and survey was completed June 10, 1765.

The first permanent settlement was commenced in 1766, by Gen. Gideon Brownson, from Salisbury and Col. Timothy Brownson, (who was elected Assistant Judge of the Co. Court in 1779,) from New Framingham, Ct., Joseph Bradley, Amos Chipman, Abner and Charles Everts, Abner Hill and Reuben Webb —all, except Chipman, from Guilford, Ct — Soon after they received large accessions from Connecticut and Massachusetts, viz.: Averill, Brownson, Bradley, Davis, Corbin, Everts, Graves, Hill, Hoit Hicks, Comstock, Taylor and others. The town was organized in 1796. Gen. Gideon Brownson, first Town Clerk; Joseph Bradley, Representative to the first Legislature, and Col. Timothy Brownson one of the first Councillors. The largest portion of the town is mountainous. The Battenkill River passes through the north-west part, in a south-west direction. On this stream are some excellent alluvial flats, overflown spring and fall, which renders them the most valuable of any in the County. "Roaring Branch," so called from its velocity, originates in several large ponds in the eastern part of the town, and running westerly, unites with the Battenkill in Arlington. Upon this stream are nine mills and two large Edge-Tool Manufactories, giving employment to some 30 or 40 hands. Mill and Lye brooks rise in the north-east part of the town, the former running north-westerly into the Battenkill. Upon this stream are also 9 mills, machine and wooden-ware shops. A stream heading in Glastenbury passes through the south-west part of the town, upon which are several mills and wooden-ware shops.—The soil, in the feasible part of the town, consists of alluvion, loam and marl Near the foot of the Green Mountains the sulphate of iron is found in considerable quantities; and on the west side, long since, a vein of lead ore was discovered in granular limestone, which, upon being worked and analyzed, was found to yield 60 or 70 per cent. pure lead, and some 3 per cent. silver. This mine, though worked to some extent, was soon found unprofitable, and consequently abandoned. The town rapidly increased in population from its first settlement, and, as early as 1790, contained a larger number of inhabitants than at present. From the commencement of the Revolution, no people in Vermont had espoused the cause of their country with greater zeal, or sustained it with more resolution; and no town in the State then settled, contained a less number of loyalists, in proportion to her numbers. But two instances of confiscation of property for treasonable conduct occurred. A company from this town, commanded by Capt. THOMAS COMSTOCK participated in the battle of Bennington. Comstock was killed in the first engagement. The command then devolving upon Lieut. Eli Brownson (afterwards a Colonel of militia) were again led on to battle and to victory. Messrs. Cobin and Allen were also among the slain.

Sunderland was for some time the residence of Gen. ETHAN ALLEN and his brother IRA ALLEN. Ethan Allen erected a dwelling-house on the north side of the Battenkill. This house remained upon its old site as late as 1845, when it was taken down The remains of a daughter of Gen. Allen rests in the north Cemetery, some eighty rods south from his old residence. (The Cemetary land was deeded to the town by Ira Allen, and was part and parcel of his farm.) It was in this town where Benjamin Hough, holding a Justice's commission under the colony of New York, was brought before a Committee of Safety, tried, convicted, and received the following sentence: "That the prisoner be taken from the bar of this Committee of Safety, and be tied to a tree, and there on his back receive two hundred stripes; his back being dressed, he should depart out of the District, and on return without special leave of the Convention, to suffer death." This sentence was executed May 30, 1775.

Ira Allen built a dwelling-house and barn upon his farm. His office-building stood upon its old site until about 1845, when it was removed a few rods farther east, and converted into a grannery, now owned by Eben. H. Graves.

Rev. CHAUNCEY LEE, the first settled minister, was instaled over the Congregational church in 1786, and dismissed in 1795. Previously ministers were hired for stated periods and stipulated prices, to be paid in wheat at 4s. 6d. per bushel. The Rev. Mr. Hatch and others were

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retained. Soon after Mr. Lee's arrival, the Rev. Jacob Sherwin emigrated from Ashfield, Ct., and remained until his death, January 7, 1803.

The first merchant was a Mr. Simmonds.—He was succeeded by Rev. Aaron Collins. J. Lockwood and William White, who removed to Vergennes about 1808. The first physician was Dr. Woods. From the records, which have been well preserved, it appears that but one of the original grantees ever settled in town—one Abijah Price, a colored man, who remained through life. His wife attained to the advanced age of 112 years. The last of the children, Drucilla, died Nov. 21, 1854, supposed to be aged 100 or more years. Of the longevity of the early settlers but little is known. Col. Eli Brownson died March 28, 1830, aged 82; Abner Everts, March 15, 1796, aged 66; Abner Hill, December 20, 1801, aged 76; Capt. Simeon Hicks, of the American Revolution, in January, 1855, aged 90 years, 5 months, and 5 days. The record also shows, that the inhabitants of this town were classed into from three to five classes during the Revolution, for the purpose of furnishing one soldier to each class.

The first grist-mill was built by Samuel Payne, in the north part of the town. The proprietors also gave a fifty-acre lot (called the mill-lot) to Remember Baker, in the south-west part of the town, to encourage the building of a grist and saw-mill. The former was built near the west line of the town, in Arlington, and the latter a few rods east, upon the lot granted by the original grantees, where the mills are at present standing.

About three-fourths of the inhabitants are engaged in agriculture—the balance in the manufacture of lumber, wooden ware, edge-tools, and trade. There is but one store and hotel. The store is near the former residence of Ethan Allen, about three-fourths of a mile north of the Western Vermont Rail Road: the hotel is upon the old Stratton Turnpike, south-westerly, upon the Green Mountains. There are some five or six persons residing in town aged about 80 years. Gideon Brownson, son of Colonel Timothy Brownson, aged 72 years, is the only surviving son of any of the first settlers.

Capt. COMSTOCK appeared at the Battle of Bennington barefooted. On being asked why he so appeared, he replied that he would kill the first Hessian that fell in his way, and possess himself of his shoes. He soon found an opportunity, and killed a Hessian; but found his shoes too small: shortly after he succeeded in killing a second; and, while in the act of placing his feet in the shoes of his unfortunate and fallen enemy, a ball struck him, and he fell to rise no more; upon which a soldier of his company, by the name of Benjamin Griffis, remarked to Lieutenant Brownson, that Cobin had lost his shoes.—Upon another occasion, the battle still raging, and men falling on either side, Griffis, (no doubt moved by self interest, he having previously lost his better half,) remarked to Lieutenant Brownson that widows would be plenty after the battle.

ELDAD TAYLOR, residing upon a farm near the Roaring Branch, had two daughters, 7 and 4 years of age, who had wandered into the woods, on the 31st of May, 1780. Not returning, and night about setting in, the parents, fearing they had fallen a prey to the wild beasts then infesting the forests, with the aid of a few neighbors, commenced a search, which was continued through the night and the next day, joined by large numbers from this and adjacent towns—was prosecuted until mid-afternoon of the third day; when, worn out by fatigue, and despairing of finding the lost wanderers alive, the men had collected together with the view of returning to their homes; but among them was Ethan Allen. He mounted a stump, and when all eyes were fixed upon him, in a manner peculiar to himself, pointed first to the father, and then to the mother of the lost children, now petrified with grief, and admonished each individual present, and especially those who were parents, to make the case his own, and then say whether they could go contentedly to their homes, without making one further effort to save those dear little ones who were probably now alive, but perishing with hunger, and spending their last strength in crying to father and mother to give them food. As he spake, his giant frame was agitated, and tears rolled down his cheeks; and in the assembly of several hundred men, but few eyes were dry—whereupon all manifested a willingness to return.

The search being renewed, before night of the same day, the lost children were found, and restored in safety to the arms of the distracted parents. It appeared that the first night they laid down at the foot of a large tree, and the second they spent upon a large rock, and were found almost famished for the want of food.

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VERMONT HISTORICAL MAGAZINE.

BENNINGTON COUNTY.—CONCLUDED.

JEREMIAH EVARTS.

BY E. C. TRACY.

JEREMIAH EVARTS, Corresponding Secretary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions; born February 3, 1781; died May 10, 1831.*

James Evarts had taken his young wife,† with other emigrants, from Guilford, Conn., soon after the successful termination of the French war, to the new region opened to New England enterprise by that happy event, and had settled in Sunderland, Vermont. Jeremiah was their first-born son. As soon, at least, as he needed a school, one was ready. We have only a glimpse of the boy's life in Sunderland;—small and slender,—beginning a life of benevolence, when three years old, by teaching a little playmate his letters; and, a year after, begging for a new school-book,—not that the one he had was worn out, but because he had "read all the sense out of it." Buddings, both, of the future man.

In 1787, the rich promise of Franklin County attracted Mr. Evarts, and he removed thither as one of the original proprietors of the town of Georgia.‡ Jeremiah, at this time, when not otherwise employed, always had a book in his hand. "I believe," said his sister, "that every page of THE SPECTATOR was as familiar to him as his spelling-book, when quite a child." A short time he spent at school in Burlington (so early, it seems, an educational centre), and then some months under the care of Rev. JOHN ELLIOT, D.D., of East Guilford, Conn., when, in 1798, not yet a twelvemonth from his axe and plough, he entered the freshman class in Yale College.*

At the first recitation of his class, "there sat Evarts, in a plain rustic garb, with which fashion evidently had never intermeddled; his stature of the middling height; his form remarkably slender; his manner stiff, and his whole exterior having nothing to prepossess a stranger in his behalf, except a countenance which bespoke as much honesty as ever falls to the lot of man."† When his turn came to recite, he made a strong impression on the minds of his classmates. He soon commanded their respect, and convinced the ambitious that they would find in him a competitor for the honors.

This was his entrance upon college life. Four years after, his place to speak at Commencement was at the close of the morning exercises. When his name was called, some of the wearied audience were retiring. In his personal appearance, the four years had made little change; "but he had scarcely begun to speak, when there was a marked attention among those who were near him, which soon spread through the house. His subject was 'The Execution of the Laws.' It was treated with such clearness of statement, such cogency of reasoning, and such

* See Sermon on the Death of Mr. Evarts, by Rev. Leonard Woods, D.D., Memoir of Mr. Evarts, by Rev. D. Greene, in the Missionary Herald for 1831, and Life of Jeremiah Evarts (8vo., pp. 448), by E. C. Tracy.

† Mrs. Evarts was a daughter of Timothy Todd, Esq., of Guilford. Her family came from Yorkshire, England, and was distinguished for literary tastes. Her uncle, Rev. Jonathan Todd, of East Guilford, was among the best scholars of his time. Rev. John Todd, D.D., of Pittsfield, Mass., is a nephew of Mrs. E. She was intelligent, pious, and benevolent. There was also a grandmother resident in the family to care for the future philanthropist,—a woman of strong mind and devoted piety. The Evarts family is probably of Huguenot origin; were among the early emigrants to this country, and had resided in Guilford from about the year 1640. James Evarts was a man of uncommon public spirit, and was the first representative in the Legislature of Vermont from the town of Georgia.

‡ The Georgia home of the family is now occupied by Jonathan Todd Evarts, Esq., brother of Jeremiah.

* Mr. Evarts took his son to Guilford on horseback. On his way, as was his wont when on that road, he spent a night with his friend, the late Col. SETH STORRS, of Middlebury. The object of the journey gave direction to the thoughts of these two public-spirited men, and the talk, evening and morning, was of a college that should provide at home for the education of Vermont boys. "This," said Col. Storrs, mentioning the incident to the writer many years ago,—"this was among the circumstances that led to the establishment of Middlebury College."

† Evidently, the young Vermonter was not of that delicate-handed class of young fellows so flatteringly described by Dr. Holmes as coming of "the Brahmin caste of New England."

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eloquence and solemnity of appeal, as awakened universal admiration." It was an utterance of the speaker's heart, and was afterwards published.

One event of his college life must be distinctly noticed. Though always one of the purest and most faithful of youths, it was not till his senior year that he was brought into those consciously near relations to God, through Christ, which he cherished to the hour of death as the strength of his heart and his portion forever.

Now came the work of life. His patrimony had been invested, as is so often done in New England, in his education. Henceforth he must work his way.

A year was spent as Principal of the Academy at Peacham, where, besides the care of his school, he was a faithful helper of the Rev. Leonard Worcester, pastor of the Congregational Church, in every good work. At the close of the year, he returned to New Haven to marry,* and to enter upon the study of law.

The Vermont life of Mr. Evarts was now ended. The favorite plan of his father, that his son might help to settle, on the basis of right and sound law, the conflicting land claims of his native State, was to be disappointed. As in so many other cases, the State must give up to the wide world the son that might have been a blessing and glory to her at home. And the work of his manhood must be yet more briefly sketched, as belonging less peculiarly to Vermont, and because his services to mankind in other spheres were such as it is impossible, within these narrow limits, to give any just idea of.

While a law student, and after his admission to the bar (at New Haven), Mr. Evarts came into close relationships with the late Professor Stuart, of Andover, Dr. Morse, of Charlestown, and other prominent leaders of the religious movements then commencing, and was finally, in 1810, led to remove to Boston,—the centre of work and influence for the cause.

From 1810 to 1821, Mr. Evarts was editor of the Panoplist, a religious and missionary magazine; from 1812 to 1821, Treasurer of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions; and from 1821 to his death in 1831, Corresponding Secretary of that Board. The Panoplist was the leading organ of the Congregationalists of New England, and, in the hands of Mr. Evarts, was a powerful agency in the awakening of a missionary spirit in the churches, in originating and directing measures for the supply of the religious wants of this country, in exposing religious errors and establishing the churches in the truth, and in the promotion of all the Christian and philanthropic enterprises of the time. But, among them all, missions to the h[illegible] held far the highest place in his [illegible] an active part in the formation of the American Board, and his hearty devotion to the duties of Treasurer and Secretary identified him with it for the remainder of his life. The correspondence devolved on him to a great extent from the first, and it was his to present the new enterprise, from time to time, to the Christian public in such a way as to awaken a warm and well-principled interest in the object, and secure for that particular organization the necessary confidence and support. The remarkable success that crowned his labors and those of his associates, in this last respect, was often referred to in his later years with devout thanksgiving. In this service, he was called repeatedly to undertake laborious journeys into the then wild Indian country, among the Cherokees, Choctaws, &c., and to Washington, with reference to the relations of the Government to Indian civilization and improvement.

These official labors, however, were far from absorbing his Christian activity. In the church, in numerous local religious enterprises, and in plans for doing good in other parts of the country and the world, his counsel was sought, and he appeared as a leader, alike in judgment, in zeal, and in prompt efficiency. When he was removed from these counsels, the hearts of those who loved Zion throughout the land, and in the dark places of the earth, were smitten with the feeling that they had lost one who was unsurpassed in any quality that can render a wise man's counsels or a good man's influence valuable; and who, in the language of an eminent fellow-laborer, "showed as little liability to mistake as can be expected of any man in this state of imperfection."* "More unbending integrity," says another,† "more fidelity, and steadfastness, and true-heartedness, and modesty, and humility, and ardent devotion, and enlightened zeal, and sound judgment, and trust-worthiness, and kindness, I never expect to find in this world; and not many have gone to the other who have more excelled in all that belongs to the true character of the Christian, the scholar, and the gentleman." "Envy, slander, detraction, and every thing of that nature, were as remote from him as from any man I have ever yet known. There was an expansive, enlightened, elevated, noble state of mind and feeling, that rendered him incapable of descending to the arts which many employ, either to thwart his opponents or to throw obstacles in the way of those who were treading with himself the path to high esteem and elevated station. All that was or could be gained by his fellow-Christians, of true and solid reputation, seemed to him to be clear gain to the church, and therefore to the stock whose interests he was most engaged to promote."

The amount of work that Mr. Evarts was able to accomplish was remarkable. His mem-

[illegible]arnes, daughter of Hon. Roger

* Rev. Leonard Woods, D.D.
† Rev. Professor Stuart.

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ory was such that he rarely hesitated as to a name, or date, or fact that he wanted to use. He wrote very rapidly, and almost never had occasion to change a word; and was methodical, — his work always so before him that no time was wasted in taking it up just where he had left it without looking back. To this accuracy and method he had trained himself from early life. While in college, and even earlier, he had kept a journal, making almost daily entries, and reviewing it at regular intervals, to see wherein he had failed as to the best discharge of his stewardship. This included an exact account of money received and expended, to the last farthing. And, in the busiest years of his life, he sometimes tested his own faithfulness by entering upon his journal the use made of every hour and moment of the day. With all this economy of time, his disposition was most kind and social, and no man enjoyed more or contributed more to the pleasures of society.

As to personal and family expenditures he was equally exact and conscientious. It was a life-long self-denial, for to his taste the elegances of life had strong attractions. But his frugal home was an open one. The coming and going of guests constituted a characteristic part of the family life. And while learned and distinguished men were glad to enjoy, at his table and fireside, the earnest overflow of elevated thought, they might not unfrequently meet there the ignorant seeking light, and the distressed asking for relief or counsel; men of all colors, and of every clime, — literally, Greek and Jew, barbarian and Scythian, — the negro, the Indian, — natives of the four quarters of the world, and of the islands of the sea.

In the use of his small income there was a most generous and yet careful liberality. As a steward he would neither hoard nor squander the Master's gifts. There is now before the writer a memorandum of his entitled, "*Plan of Charities for the year* 18—." It embraces the appropriation, for charitable purposes, of not less than a quarter of his whole income for the year, while that income would have been regarded by most persons as only sufficient for the economical support of such a family in the position he occupied.

Thus, "by pureness, by knowledge, by long suffering, by kindness, by the Holy Ghost, by love unfeigned, by the word of truth, by the power of God, by the armor of righteousness, on the right hand and on the left,"* he commanded for every work of his hand a degree of confidence that the cause was the stronger for long after he had ceased to appear among its counsellors. It was felt that the object must be worthy that enlisted his warm advocacy. "While in college," says a classmate, "he exhibited the same noble, generous, and fixed traits of character which were so happily developed in his subsequent life. When I have seen him in Boston, in New York, in Philadelphia, and elsewhere, in private consultation, or in public discussion, I have been struck with the fact, and have remarked it to others, how very like in his manner, in his matter, in his chief aim, was our friend Evarts to what he was in college; calm, cool, dignified, of unbending integrity, with the spirit of an acute jurist, of a statesman, an apostle, and a hero."* All these high qualities, together with his power of expression as a writer and speaker, rose with the occasion, and became more marked in proportion as weightier duties and wider spheres of action pressed their claims upon him. This was especially noticed when he succeeded Dr. Worcester as Corresponding Secretary of the American Board; in several of his last reports in that capacity; in his defence of the people of the Sandwich Islands, and the mission there, against wickedness in high places, English and American; and especially when he roused and swayed the mind of the nation by his cogent reasonings and eloquent appeals, — his laborious, protracted and exhausting efforts to secure to the Cherokee and Choctaw Indians the rights pledged to them by solemn treaties.

It was under the pressure of this last subject that, in the ripe meridian of his intellectual power, and of his personal influence, the frail body gave way. With the slender frame already described, he had through life been subject to consumptive complaints, which sometimes threatened his life, and repeatedly drove him to a milder climate. A wise care had enabled him to keep himself for the most part in working order. His appetite was uniformly good, and he could always sleep well, whatever cares might occupy his waking hours. But his work at Washington and elsewhere, for the Indians, in the years 1829 and 1830, and other special exertions connected with missions, with scarcely an hour of relaxation, proved too much. Reluctantly he left his beloved office and the work so near his heart, and sought relief at the South, — this time by a visit to Cuba. But it was too late. He soon turned his face homeward, and reached Charleston, S. C., on the 3d of May, 1831. There he lingered, under the tender care of attached friends, till the 10th, when the strong and loving spirit entered into its Saviour's joy, exclaiming, with a rapture that cannot be described: "Praise him, praise him, praise him in a way that you know not of!" "Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful glory! We cannot understand; we cannot com-

*2 Cor. vi. 6, 7.

*In personal appearance, also, Mr. Evarts remained much the same through life; but his manner lost its stiffness, and he moved, in whatever society, with gentlemanly ease. He was slender, as has been remarked, and of medium height; his head not large, but indicative of force, readiness, and quiet balance; the hair brown; the eyes large and blue; the nose large; the chin square and rather prominent; the lips thin; mouth expressive of readiness, and decision, and self-control; the complexion dark.

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good-sized game. Two boys in Winhall, sons of Wm. Kent, have outdone Crocket. A few days since, they came across an old bear and two cubs; the boys made an attack on them, *hooting and yelling*, which sent the *old bear off in a hurry*, when the cubs took to a tree; but the young Nimrods were not to be foiled; one of them succeeded in climbing the tree and shaking them off, the smallest boy catching one as it fell; the cub, not liking the exchange of protectors, used his teeth and claws freely, but he soon found *two could play at that game*, and he had to give up, and the youngsters brought home their captive, who has become quite reconciled to his new masters, and submits to be led about by a chain, happy in his new home."

Bondville, the only village, is situated in the east part of the town, on Winhall River. There is a M. E. Church here, where meetings are generally held, mostly Methodists, and another, a Union Church, at the centre. There are 2 post-offices in town, Bondville and Winhall; 8 school districts, 9 active sawmills, 1 gristmill, A. P. Graham's chair factory, which does a large business, and John & William Cudworth's extensive tannery. Lumbering is receiving much attention, large quantities of lumber being exported yearly. The sawyers have a slide which conveys the lumber from the steam-mills upon the summit of the mountain down its west side to Manchester very easily.

Nathaniel Brown, from Massachusetts, commenced the settlement about 1780. The first-born was Salmon Day, son of Russell Day; the first death, that of Ben Rose; the first marriage, Ebenezer Whiting to Betsy Eaton; Cyrene Chapman was the first physician, Abram Underhill the first merchant, and Martha Taylor the first school-teacher. The Town was organized in 1796, Asa Beebe, Jr., Town Clerk; Isaac Sprague, Constable; Asa Beebe, Sen., Russell Day, and John Brooks, Selectmen. Asa Beebe was also the first representative in 1796, and Town Clerk from 1796, 25 years. In 1852 (according to Deming), Asa Beebe, Jr., had held the office of justice 23 years, Francis Kidder 14, Beriah Wheeler 14, and Benjamin Thatcher 12 years. Silas Hubbard was the first settler in Bondville.

The Congregational Church — No. of members, 14, — was organized in October, 1788; Rev. Blackleach Burrit installed first pastor in January, 1793; Ephraim Whiting first clerk and deacon. Rev. Ashel Nott, who was ordained over the church, ministered here several years, and this was the principal church in town till the Baptist and Methodist organizations arose. The church now numbers but 12 members, and is supplied by Rev. L. Dwer, of Londonderry.

The Baptist Church was organized Oct. 16, 11. It was the fruit of quite an extensive revival wn at that time, and flourished for a period, being strong enough to secure the settlement of a pastor, went into gradual decline; the members united with churches in neighboring towns, and the organization became extinct. They number about 15 at the present time.

The Methodist Church is the principal one now in town, and is supplied by circuit preachers. The ministers which have been raised in Winhall are Rev. Leland Howard, of Rutland, Ezra Sprague, Warren Cochran, and Americus Locke; lawyers, Russell Day, Jr., Luther Beebe, Rawson Vaile, Jonathan Vaile, and Addison Grant; physicians, Warren and Ashel Day, Leonard Sprague, Dudley Beebe, Lorenzo Sprague, Joel Vaile, S. C. Gleason, and Henry Chapin.

The first Military Company was organized in 1796, Francis Kidder, Captain. For the war of 1812, Charles Bailey, Francis Burbank, Cephas Williams, and Samuel Hunt, were drafted. These have volunteered for the present war, viz: Joseph E. Butterfield, Samuel Shattuck, Henry Taylor, and fourteen others.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Mr. Allen furnishes the following account of one of the early settlers, as he heard it from her lips. "I came here from Massachusetts in 1829, and have lived here 32 years. One of my first acquaintances was Mrs. Brooks, widow of Esq. John Brooks, who was the first settler, except a Mr. Brown, who made a beginning just in the bounds of this town, near Londonderry, a short time before Mr. Brooks, who located near the centre of the town." Mrs. Brooks says, "We came here from Montague, Mass., in 1778. Mr. Brooks came a year before I came, and made a small beginning. He returned the next Fall to Montague, and the next May again to Winhall. It was then a wilderness from the middle of Jamaica to Winhall (9 miles). I rode on horseback through the wilderness, guided by marked trees; and carried a child in my lap, and was caught in a heavy thunder-shower. We lived in a small log-cabin that summer, and I did not see a woman for six months. We returned to Montague to remain through the first winter. We raised a plenty of apples from the seed in 14 years. J. Allen."

Dr. Silas O. Gleason, son-in-law of Reuben Brooks, Esq., furnishes the following biography of John Brooks, and brief account of Reuben Brooks.

JOHN BROOKS

was born in Ashford, Ct., in 1753, and died in 1820. He was about 23 years old when the Declaration of Independence was signed. He was in several campaigns during the war of the Revolution, and participated in the battle of Bunker's Hill. He married Rachel Taylor, of Montague, Mass., and moved into Winhall in 1780. The town, on his arrival, was almost one unbroken wilderness, there being but one family in the entire township. He had to cut his way the last 11 miles through the forest. He and his family camped out during this tedious journey. One camp for a long time was called, in honor of his wife,

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Camp Rachel. He settled near the centre of the town, on one of the finest tracts of land in the vicinity. Perhaps we may say that unusual success attended his labors as a business man. He kept a public house for many years, and did much of the public business of the town. He was a man of great energy and perseverance, was highly esteemed as a citizen and a man.

REUBEN BROOKS, Esq.,

was born in Winhall in 1786, and lived on the farm that his father settled on until 1853; he then went to Elmira, N. Y., his present residence. He was married to Lucy Musey, of Jamaica, Vt., in 1816. He lived on his birthplace for 67 years. He was a member of the State Legislature for 6 years; also a member of three different conventions for altering the Constitution of the State. He held the office of Town Clerk and Treasurer for 20 years. S. C. Gleason.

It might also be added of Reuben Brooks that he was the wealthiest man in Winhall, a much respected citizen, and has been a member of the Congregational church 25 years.

Mr. Brown, the first inhabitant, was from Massachusetts; he had been a broken merchant. He soon located near Mr. Brooks, where he lived many years, and soon there came from Montague, Moses Taylor, Seth Taylor, Ephraim Whitney, Jonathan Taylor, and their wives; Joseph and Nathaniel, Rose and Gershom Taylor. Also, from Connecticut, Asa Beebe, Asa Beebe, Jr., Ephraim Day, Ephraim Day, Jr., Oliver Day, Russell Day, Isaac Williams, Nathan Williams, James Williams, John Sprague, Jonathan Sprague, Wyman Sprague, Isaac Sprague, and David Brainard. The above were farmers, and labored under many difficulties subject to a new settlement.

Asa Beebe was a good citizen, and a man of some business in town. He lived to see a family of five sons and seven daughters married and settled in town, and died Dec. 5, 1813, aged 65. His wife, Lydia Beebe, died Dec. 14, 1813, aged 70.

Asa Beebe, Jr., was the first Town Clerk, and several times a member of the State Legislature. He was an enterprising, industrious farmer, and highly esteemed as a citizen and neighbor. He married Sarah, daughter of Dea. Ephraim Day. They had a large family. About 35 years since he removed to Western New York, where he died at a very advanced age.

John Sprague died Jan. 22, 1814, aged 75. He was a respectable citizen, and had three sons, who settled and died in this town, viz: Jonathan, who died May 9, 1813, aged 52; Isaac, who died Dec. 16, 1813, aged 46; and Wyman, who died in 1849, at an advanced age. They were all worthy citizens.

Russell Day was first Justice of the Peace, and one of the first Selectmen; was a leading man in town business, as also in the Congregational church. He possessed a strong mind, sound judgment, and quickness to foresee difficulties that might arise; and being of a very cheerful temperament, was good society for the aged or the young. He raised a family of four sons and five daughters that few would equal in talent and energy of character. Three of the sons were physicians, and the other a lawyer. The family mostly settled in the State of New York. Mr. Day died suddenly Dec. 16, 1829, aged 73. His wife remained a few years on the old farm, and then went to live with her daughter, in the State of New York.

I will next give father Vaile's history in his own words: —

"I came from Upton, Mass., to Winhall in March, 1798, as a single man; I was then in my 22d year. I married, the next January, and went on to a farm in the centre of the town, where I have lived ever since, and am now 85 years old. I was soon chosen constable, and have been appointed Justice of the Peace several times, but have never accepted. I was Captain of the militia company in 1815, and in 1819 was elected Colonel-Commandant of the 3d Regiment, First Brigade and Second Division of the Militia of this State, and received an honorable discharge from Governor Skinner in 1822. I have raised up a family of seven sons and four daughters. One son is a doctor and two are lawyers. They live in Indiana. My wife died November 19, 1857. I have been troubled with the rheumatism for about 20 years; with that exception my health is very good.

Col. Jonathan Vaile."

There is scarcely a descendant of the first settlers that came from Connecticut in town; yet there is one person in town, one of the first settlers from Massachusetts, who still survives, Seth Taylor, now in his 86th year. He resides with his sons, Seth and Billings Taylor, and is remarkably smart for a man of his age; he walks from his home to the village and back again frequently, a mile and a half distant. Last winter he walked this distance on snow-shoes. He was but a small boy when his parents came here. He attends every town meeting. In 1859 he and two other men of the same age stayed all night at the election of Town Representative. His mental faculties, with the exception of the loss of hearing, are remarkably good for a man of his age.

Among the absent sons and daughters that Winhall would count at home once more, and write their name and labors down on her historic page, are S. O. Gleason, M.D., and Mrs. R. B. Gleason, M.D., of the Elmira Water Cure, N. Y. To their charming "Hill-Side Home," "where the city and country are at one view represented," the chronic sufferer flies for healing and *is healed*. The cure has been open nearly 8 years, and they have prescribed for more than 10,000 cases.

THE HOUSEHOLD BAND.

We 've gathered from my childhood here,
Beside this sacred hearth;
And I have found no other spot
So dear in all the earth.

And, as at first, we gather now,
Our band is not yet broken;
No cherished form has passed for aye,
No farewell word been spoken.

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Are there not some who wander far,
Far o'er the wide, wide earth? —
They dwell within our hearts the same,
But not beside our hearth.

And one sweet name we never speak
But in a whisper low,
Who, like a tender blossom, drooped,
And faded long ago.

The wavelets of a gentle stream
Beside our garden sweep,
And 'neath the drooping willows there
We laid her down to sleep.

Yet, as before, we gather now, —
Each one so loved and dear, —
For mem'ry, to her duty true,
Brings all the loved ones here.

And when life's partings all are told,
May those so fondly loved,
As oft on earth, meet once again,
A household band above.

NELLIE L. BUTTERFIELD.

WOODFORD.

BY STEPHEN GLEASON.

THIS township was chartered by Benning Wentworth, Governor and Commander-in-chief of the province of New Hampshire, March 6, 1753, to Elisha Chauncey and 59 others (66 shares). Aug. 12, 1762, the time to fulfil some of the conditions of the charter was extended. The town was organized Feb. 11, 1789, at the house of Elijah Dewey, in Bennington; Samuel Robinson, Moderator; Matthew Scott, Town Clerk.

Notwithstanding the solemn assertions by King George and the Governor that the town should be but 6 miles square and no more, and contain 23,040 acres, no allowance being made for highways and unimprovable lands, by rocks, mountains, ponds and rivers, the town does actually contain 42 square miles, being 6 miles by 7.

The first inhabitant was Caleb More, and about the same time Matthew and Zerah Scott settled. The firstborn was Benjamin Reed, Jr., son of Benjamin and Huldah Reed, Aug. 11, 1779. The first inhabitants who took the freeman's oath in town meeting held March 10, 1792, were as follows: Joseph Wilson, Caleb More, Obed Eddy, Zadock Pierce, Eli Pierce, Hezekiah Pierce, Benjamin Reed, and Samuel Orcutt. The first Representative chosen was Obed Eddy, who utterly refused to serve, in consequence of which no suffrages were given for Governor and other State and County officers and the meeting was adjourned.

The Town Clerks in order are as follows: Matthew Scott, Zerah Scott, Elkanah Danforth, William Park, chosen in 1809, and held the office (except Moses Robinson 2 or 3 years in the time), upwards of 30 years, Elisha Lyon, Park, Jr., Wm. G. Brown, Nathan Brown,*

her of Rev. Nathan Brown, editor of the an Baptist, New York City.

Horace Morse, Simeon Morse, Warren Fish, and J. C. Cormack. The old turnpike running through the town was chartered about the year 1800.

The first forge was built about the same time in Woodford Hollow, for the manufacture of bar-iron. After this there was a forge built for making anchors for gun-boats, for which there was a large contract made in the time of Jefferson's administration, which was duly fulfilled. Still some years after, another forge was built for manufacture of bar-iron, which was in operation till within a few years. There are now in this building from 1,200 to 1,400 cords of spruce and balsam poles annually sawed into barrel staves.

There are two ochre beds owned and worked, one by Lyman Patchen, and the other by Jedediah Dewey, both of Bennington. The digging is performed by beginning at the foot of the mountain and running nearly on a level for 20, 30, or more rods, or so far as the ochre remains good. It is considered profitable business. There are two establishments at the Hollow for manufacturing the ochre into yellow paint. There was quite a settlement in the Hollow before there were any inhabitants on the hill, or "Woodford City," so called, 4 miles distant. The name was given, in derision, by J. C. Hollister, when the first family, about 40 years since, moved into the place. A sawmill had been erected previous to Zurial Cutler's locating. In a short time Wm. Park, Esq., and Wm. Park, Jr. settled, and thus a commencement was well started. Soon — about 1820 — they turned their attention to making charcoal on quite a large scale, jobs from 50 to 100 loads (100 bushels is called a load) and so on to 1,000 loads yearly. The coal was for the Bennington Iron Works, and carried on so long as they continued in operation. Coaling was also carried on in other sections of the town. Since coaling has been discontinued, the settlers have turned their attention to farming and lumbering. There are now 18 sawmills in town, which are estimated to cut out 200,000 feet each upon an annual average. This lumber is principally transported to Bennington and Pownal, Troy, and other Vermont and New York towns, though some larger orders are filled for New York City.

The new or Searsburg Turnpike was built in 1831–2, and opened for travelling in '32. It commences at Bennington line, by the stream leading to the outlet of Woodford Pond and follows the stream to the pond, thence east to Searsburg. The road is now well settled, and much travelled.

Woodford Pond covers about 100 acres. There are also several other smaller ponds in town, one covering about 15 acres. These ponds when first discovered, abounded with trout, and from that time for several years people came from Bennington and vicinity (guided by

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marked trees) for the purpose of angling. They would make their calculations to reach the pond the first day and make a raft, and on the second seldom failed to procure as many fish as they could carry home on their backs. About 30 years since pickerel were put into the largest pond, which made such havoc with the trout there are none caught there now. The pickerel, when the gate is hoisted at the outlet of the pond, run down the stream to the millponds below, so that there are as many caught at some of the ponds below as there are at the one of original deposit. Some of these pickerel weigh from 2 to 4 lbs., and there are others which cannot be drawn out of the water with the hooks and lines used. When this town was in a wilderness state there were large herds of deer ranging the mountains. People from Bennington and vicinity would go up to the height of land, and get beyond a herd of deer, and start them toward the streams or brooks, and drive them down into the valleys below, having men lying in ambush along the streams to shoot them down as they were passing by. There were also several elk and one moose killed in the Hollow.

In digging to lay the foundation of a dam for the use of the first forge, in removing a large pine stump, the horns of an elk, weighing 60 lbs., were found imbedded in the ground below the roots of the stump. Mr. Cutler, the first settler of "Woodford City," on one occasion, lost himself in the woods, and wandered around until sundown. Seeing no prospect of getting out that night, he began looking about for a place to lodge, and, stepping over an old log, found himself in a nest of young cubs. The little bruins immediately gave a loud alarm, which was answered by the old bear, about 10 rods distant. Mr. C., entirely without weapons, made for the nearest tree with all possible dispatch. This was a beech, its nearest branch about 20 feet from the ground. He sprang up, and barely got his feet out of her reach when she struck at him with her paw. Finding his chance was good for staying through the night, he ascended into the branches beyond her reach, and cut off some small limbs, and fastened himself to the tree with withes. Mrs. Bruin kept near the foot of the tree, in close watch, until after daylight, when she took her family, and moved off to other quarters. Mr. C., beholding, at length, the coast clear, commenced taking a view from his elevated position of the lay of the land, hoping to again get a glimpse of civilization or the abodes of men. He made up his mind as to the course to take, descended the tree, and reached the habitations of human beings on the old turnpike about noon.

The first two public houses on the old turnpike were kept by different landlords until the road was given up as a turnpike. The next tavern was built in the Hollow by Elisha Lyon, and kept by him while he lived; after which, by Alva Hawks, Simeon Morse, and others, and now by Amos Aldrich, — owned by Mr. Hawks. After the new turnpike was built, Wm. Park, Jr., opened a strictly temperance tavern, which he kept for several years, and then sold to Alonzo Fox, its present owner.

There was another tavern opened for the benefit of the public the same year, about 4 miles E. of Mr. Park's, by Luther Wilson, and established on temperance principles. It soon passed out of his hands; has been kept by some 6 or 8 different men, and has been closed about 4 years.

There was also another public house kept 6 or 7 years by H. P. Noyes.

There has never been a meeting-house in this town. There are four different Christian denominations, but neither of them feel able to build by themselves, nor have charity large enough for each other to unite and build a union house. So they all meet in school-houses, and worship as their conscience dictates.

The Reformed Methodists* formed themselves into a society, in the Hollow, about 1820. Rev. J. C. Hollister became their preacher, and located with them 12 or 13 years. He removed from this place to the State of Ohio, where he now resides.

The Methodists have had various other preachers since. The Rev. Thaddeus Cutler, born in this town, about 10 years since, became a preacher, and has preached here a part of the time to that Society, until the last year, when he moved to Searsburg.

Rev. Jonas Jewel (Baptist) preached here about 6 years, and them moved to Readsboro', and gave up preaching.

The Rev. Mr. Powers and other Baptist ministers have preached here at different times since. But there is no preacher or layman of that denomination in town at the present time.

The Rev. J. J. Gilbert (Congregationalist) preached here 2 years, and then moved away.

The Rev. J. Bishop (Universalist) preached here a part of the time for 2 years. There is more or less preaching in the Universalist denomination every year.

The common schools are in a very good condition. The people are neither blessed nor troubled with the presence among them of any legal gentlemen, and they find it very convenient to get along without. But the Hon. A. P. Lyman, the present State's Attorney of Bennington County (1860), was born in this town, and has worked his way up to distinction by his own industry. Also, T. W. Park,† one of the most eminent attorneys in the State of California, was born in this town, and lived here principally until he commenced his studies with the Hon. A. P. Lyman, of Bennington.

* A society who left the M. E. Church about 40 or 50 years since, and assumed that name.

[† This is the same Mr. Park of whom the following we copy from the "Daily Rutland Herald."—

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"LIBERAL GIFT BY A VERMONTER.—The following correspondence will explain itself. The Mr. Park making this liberal gift to his native State was reared in old Bennington; is a son-in-law of Ex-Governor Hall, and in the present instance, as ever, he shows himself a true-hearted patriot, and a worthy son of the Green Mountain State.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., May 12, 1861.

HON. ERASTUS FAIRBANKS, Governor of Vermont. MY DEAR SIR: I have to thank the Pony Express for the pleasing intelligence that my native State had, by a unanimous vote of the Legislature, appropriated men and money to aid the Administration in the protection of the Constitution against the foes of the country.

I know the Green Mountain boys, like their ancestors in the Revolution, will be found *facing* the enemy. Although nearly 6,000 miles removed from Vermont, I look with great interest to anything that relates to her honor, and *always find her right*. I love Vermont and her people, and take pride in being counted among her sons.

Inclosed you will find a check for $1.000, which the State of Vermont will please accept as my contribution towards defraying the expenses of fitting out her sons for battle, or supporting the families of those who may fall in defence of the flag of our Union.

With full confidence in the success of the right, I am, very truly, yours, T. W. PARK.

P. S.—California is sound on the Union question.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, ST. JOHNSBURY, June 3, 1861.

SIR: It gives me pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your patriotic letter of the 12th ultimo, inclosing a check for $1,000, as your contribution to the State of Vermont towards defraying the expenses of fitting out her sons for the service of the country.

In behalf of the State of Vermont, I thank you for this munificent gift, which I assure you will be appropriated in accordance with your wishes.

The motives which have prompted you to this praiseworthy act, and the patriotic sentiments expressed in your letter, command my high appreciation, and will meet a sincere response from the hearts of all Vermonters. Respectfully yours,

ERASTUS FAIRBANKS.

T. W. PARK, Esq., San Francisco, Cal."

COUNTY ITEMS.

BY HON. HILAND HALL.

EARLY SETTLEMENTS AND CHANGES IN THE BUSINESS OF THE COUNTY.

The first business of the settlers, after providing themselves with shelter from the weather, was necessarily the clearing and preparation of their lands for cultivation. This by the early inhabitants was done as speedily as practicable, and their laborious industry was such that by the second year they were in general enabled to raise sufficient grain for their own subsistence, and soon afterwards something to spare. The continued emigration to the county and further to the northward furnished a ready market for most of their surplus productions for a number of years. The settlers also for a long period derived quite an income from the ashes produced in clearing their lands, which, being made into potash in rude works erected for that purpose, found a ready market at the towns on the Hudson River, where it was exchanged for groceries and other necessaries not produced at home. Their lands were found to bear excellent crops of winter wheat, which was raised in considerable quantities and sent to market, until after the beginning of the present century, when it began to be an uncertain crop. Pork, beef, butter, and cheese were also produced for exportation. The market for all these productions was at first at Albany, whither articles were generally transported with teams of oxen or horses in the winter, when the rough roads were made smooth by snow, and the Hudson bridged with ice. There was, however, a ferry at an early day where Troy is now situated, provided with a scow in which teams crossed in the summer. By or before the close of the Revolution, some enterprising New England people established themselves at Lansingburgh, built warehouses, opened stores, and soon afterwards began to share the trade of this section of the country with the Albanians. The place bore the name of "New City" till it exchanged it for that of Lansingburgh, about the year 1790. By that time a small village had sprung up at Troy, which soon began to compete with Lansingburgh, and continued its successful rival for several years, when it became, and has ever since continued to be, the principal market-town for western Vermont on the Hudson River, north of New York.

The business and employments of the inhabitants of the county have undergone great changes since the first years of its occupation, and even within the present century. Sixty years ago probably five sixths of our people were engaged, either directly or indirectly, in agricultural pursuits. Now, perhaps less than one half are so employed. Then only some of the most necessary mechanical trades were pursued, and those to a limited extent, and generally in a manner that would now be considered rude and bungling. The farming implements were then few, and of a coarse character, such as would now be discarded from use at once. The land was, however, new and rich, and bore good crops though imperfectly tilled. Now that the land has become worn by long use, the production of good crops requires the steady application of manures and careful cultivation, and even with these additions the soil refuses to return us the winter wheat crop, by which the toil of our fathers was for many years amply remunerated. Now even spring wheat is only raised in limited quantities, our other agricultural productions being mainly rye, oats, corn, and potatoes, and the grasses which feed our domestic animals.

But, perhaps, the greatest change that has occurred in the business employments of our people is in their household affairs.

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Prior to the commencement of the present century cotton had made no pretensions to the monarchy of the world, was indeed scarcely known as an article of commerce, and rarely used for any domestic purpose. Neither cotton nor woollen factories had come into existence, and nearly all the cloth in use by our people was made by hand-labor in families from wool and flax, the production of their farms. The wool was carded by hand by the farmers' wives and daughters, spun into yarn upon the "great wheel," and then wove into flannel by them, or, being doubled and twisted and properly dyed, was made into coverlets for beds. Such of the flannel as was not wanted for sheets and under garments was sent to the fulling-mill (one or more of which almost every town furnished), there to be prepared for other uses. Such of it as was designed for men's clothing was fulled and colored, and the nap more or less shortened by heavy iron shears moved over the cloth by hand. That which was intended for "women's wear" did not pass through the operation of fulling, but was dyed "red-brown," or some other favorite color, and, being made smooth and glossy by means of a heated press, was returned from the mill and used for winter dresses.

The flax, after being rotted in the field, was prepared by the hand-break and swingling-knife for the further work of the family. Here the hetchel separated the tow from the finer flax, each to be appropriated to its proper use. The flax being wound upon the distaff was spun upon "the little wheel," which was turned by means of a foot-board, and thus made into linen yarn. This yarn being woven into cloth was used for sheets and pillow-cases, table-cloths, towels, and under garments, in short, for nearly all the purposes for which purchased linen and cotton cloth are now employed. The tow, spun upon the large wheel like wool, made filling for linen warp, and furnished a coarse article for the common uses of linen cloth.

The farmer and his sons were almost exclusively clad in the cloth thus manufactured. Such was also the case with the wife and daughters, except on Sundays and other holiday occasions, when a calico, white muslin, or even a silk dress might be worn. And when it is considered that nearly all of this clothing was made up in the family, and that the mother also thought it a part of her duty to give her daughters some instruction in cookery and other branches of housekeeping, some idea may be formed by the *young ladies* of the present day of the active labors to which their grandmothers were subjected. All this was submitted to under the antiquated notion that active employment and exercise were productive of health, and that their labors were really beneficial to themselves and to society,—that which was *useful* being in those days strangely treated as of more importance than the *merely ornamental*. This notion was indeed carried to such an extent that many grown-up daughters did really understand something of the art and economy of housekeeping,—were, in fact, able to make a loaf of bread or a pudding, and to roast a piece of meat; and, when they were married, could even get their husband a breakfast or a dinner without the presence and instruction of their mother or the "hired girl." And what will scarcely be credited, now that the spinning-wheel and the loom have given place to the harp, the guitar, and the piano, it is even said that the husband was then stupid enough to be rather pleased than otherwise with these rude accomplishments of his young wife.

The first important improvement in cloth-making was the introduction of the carding machine, by which the wool was prepared for spinning, lessening the labor of the housewife about one third. The first machine of the kind put in operation in this county was by Thomas Kershaw, a Scotchman, near North Bennington, in 1801. It was soon afterwards followed by others in other places. Then came into use, to a small extent, cotton wool, cleaned of its seeds by "Whitney's cotton-gin," and made into cloth in families, and, by about the years 1809 or 1810, into yarn by machinery in factories. This yarn was for several years put out to weave in the common loom. Now, by the use of machine-spinning and the power-loom in both cotton and woollen factories, the ancient mode of cloth-making has become almost entirely superseded.

Other important changes — such as those in the manner and convenience of travelling, of postal and other modes of communication and intercourse — might be noticed, but must be now omitted.

CENSUS TABLE.

POPULATION OF THE TOWNS IN THE COUNTY OF BENNINGTON, AT THE SEVERAL DATES WHEN THE CENSUS WAS TAKEN BY THE UNITED STATES.

	1791	1800	1810	1820	1830	1840	1850	1860
Arlington	991	1597	1463	1354	1207	1035	1084	1146
Bennington	2877	2248	2524	2485	2419	3129	3923	4392
Dorset	958	1286	1294	1359	1507	1432	1700	2056
Glastenbury	34	48	76	48	52	53	52	47
Landgrove	81	147	209	241	255	246	237	220
Manchester	1276	1397	1502	1508	1525	1690	1782	1688
Peru	71	130	289	214	455	578	667	643
Pownal	1746	1692	1655	1812	1885	1618	1742	1733
Readeborough	64	234	410	520	632	767	857	929
Rupert	1088	1048	1080	1322	1318	1091	1101	1103
Sandgate	773	1020	1187	1185	993	777	850	805
Searsburg	6	....	1973	9	40	120	201	263
Shaftsbury	1999	1895	1873	2022	2143	1835	1896	1957
Stamford	272	893	878	990	563	962	823	760
Sunderland	414	557	576	496	493	487	479	507
Winhall	165	202	429	428	571	576	702	741
Woodford	60	128	254	212	326	487	423	579
Aggregate	12254	14617	15592	16125	17470	16879	18689	19443

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PRINTING.

The first printing press in this State, on the west side of the mountains, was brought to Bennington, from Massachusetts, by Anthony Haswell, who issued the first number of the Vermont Gazette, June 3, 1783 (see biographical sketch of him, p. 176). Its publication was continued weekly, with occasional temporary interruptions, until the year 1849, Mr. Haswell or some of his descendants being connected with the paper during the whole period of its existence.

The paper, at an early day took the anti-federal side in politics, and advocated the election to the presidency of Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, and Adams (as successor of Monroe) and afterwards that of Jackson, Van Buren, and the subsequent Democratic candidates. Its conductors were usually earnest and zealous in expressing their political views, and were thought by their opponents to be often unreasonably violent and intolerant. Hence various attempts were made to establish papers of opposing politics in the town and county, none of which, until a late period, proved permanently successful. Indeed, the publication of a country newspaper, except under peculiarly favorable circumstances, was, at an early day, pretty certain to be unprofitable. The Gazette, though favored for many years by a large share of the State printing and land advertising, and a large circulation, was only able to maintain a kind of sickly existence, not unfrequently requiring the contributions of its political friends to keep it alive. It was indeed aided to some extent by the publication, by the office, of books and pamphlets, from a portion of which a profit was derived, while from others a loss was sometimes suffered.

Among the larger works published by Mr. Haswell, the original founder of the press, may be mentioned, "The Oracles of Reason," by Ethan Allen, in 1784; "Memoirs of Matthew Phelps," in 1802, and "Watts on the Mind," at a later period. The publication of the Oracles of Reason; or as it was familiarly styled, "Allen's Bible," was a losing business. There was much less call for it than the vanity of its author had led him to anticipate. Most of the edition in sheets was packed away in bundles in Mr. Haswell's garret, where they remained for many years, until they were finally burnt, or scattered and destroyed on the destruction of the house by fire. Mr. Haswell also published for a short time a periodical called "The Monthly Miscellany; or, Vermont Magazine," commencing in March, 1794; and again beginning, in January, 1808, another monthly magazine called "The Mental Repast." Neither of these were well sustained by the public, and each was discontinued at the end of a few months.

The first attempt to establish a newspaper in ·sition to the Gazette, is believed to have in the year 1800, by Thomas Collier and Stockwell, who came to Bennington from Litchfield, Conn., and issued a paper called "The Ploughman." It was continued weekly until some time in the year 1802, when the press was removed to Troy, where Mr. Collier established "The Troy Gazette." In the office of Collier and Stockwell, at Bennington, was an apprentice of the name of John E. Wright, upon whom a large share of the labor, both physical and intellectual, is said to have been devolved. He afterwards became proprietor and editor of the Troy Gazette, a distinguished member of Congress from Ohio, a judge of the Supreme Court of that State, and died in the city of Washington in February, 1861, being a member and chairman of the so-called "Peace Congress."

In March, 1811, a new paper of federal politics was issued in Bennington, called "The Bennington Newsletter," and was published for about two years, first by Benjamin Smead, and afterwards by Williams & Whitney. Andrew Selden is believed to have been the editor. Mr. Smead was connected with the paper merely as a printer. He was a republican in politics, and had for a time been associated with Mr. Haswell in the Gazette office. He was afterwards a captain in the army in the war of 1812, and was subsequently for many years the editor of a leading journal at Bath, Steuben Co., N. Y., where he died within a few years past. Mr. Whitney was son of Judge Lemuel Whitney, of Brattleboro', and died many years ago.

The next paper in the order of time was "The American Register," published at Arlington for about one year in 1816 and 1817, by E. Gilman Storer.

On the discontinuance of the Register, Mr. Storer published for a year, at Arlington, a religious periodical called "The Union Magazine," but not meeting with sufficient encouragement its publication was stopped, and he with his press removed to Sanday Hill, N. Y.

In the spring of 1822, a paper called "The Vermont Sentinel," was started at Bennington, by ——— Adams, from New Hampshire. It was found to be unprofitable, and lived but a few months.

Oct. 3, 1828, the first number of a paper called "The Journal of the Times," was issued in Bennington, "Henry S. Hall, proprietor, Wm. Lloyd Garrison, editor." They came from Boston. The Gazette, which had at first supported the election and administration of John Quincy Adams, had recently shown a decided leaning toward Jacksonism, and as the town and county were nearly unanimous for Adams, it was thought to be a favorable time for starting a new paper. The Times began with a list of 700 subscribers and bright prospects; but its fate was quite as disastrous as that of any of its predecessors. A bitter local quarrel then existed in Bennington, connected with ecclesiastical matters, into which Mr. Garrison, who was then a young man, entered with all the zeal and assur-

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ance for which he has since been noted. His egotistical, ill-timed, and extravagant declamation upon local questions, which he little understood, exposed him to earnest and damaging retaliation from the opposite side, by whom he was assailed, without mercy, in the columns of the Gazette. Their strong weapon was ridicule, by which the laugh was so broadly and effectually raised and kept up against him, that at the expiration of six months his list of 700 subscribers had dwindled down to less than 150, and he retired from the editorial chair in no very good humor, and left the State. The paper was continued to the 38th number by Mr. Hall, when it was stopped, and the press and type sold on execution to pay the paper-maker.

In 1829 or 1830, a paper of national republican politics styled "The Horn of the Green Mountains," was issued at Manchester, and its publication continued between one and two years by E. C. Purdy.

In the spring of 1835, "The Vermonter" was started at Bennington, and continued for about a year. The press and types are believed to have been purchased and owned by leading whigs of the county, and their use furnished gratis to the publisher, Andrew F. Lee.

In 1837, the press and types of The Vermonter were removed to Manchester, where a new paper was commenced, called "The Bennington County Whig." It was first published by B. C. Crandall, and afterwards by Orlando Squires, and then by John C. Osborn, and lived between one and two years.

Feb. 5, 1841, the first number of "The State Banner" was issued at Bennington, by Enoch Davis, he having the use of the press and such of the types before mentioned as remained. At the end of a year, Mr. J. I. C. Cook became interested in the paper, and afterwards its sole proprietor, by whom and his son its publication is still continued.

May 28, 1861, a new paper was commenced at Manchester, called "The Manchester Journal," A. C. Pierce, proprietor, "H. E. Mann and A. C. Pierce, editors." Like the Banner, its politics are republican.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Bennington County Agricultural Society was formed and organized at a meeting held at the town-house in Shaftsbury, Feb. 12, 1848, the Hon. John H. Olin being the first president, and Samuel Ames, secretary, both of Shaftsbury.

The Society has held regular fairs in September of each year ever since, which have generally been well attended, and have to some extent excited an interest in agriculture, fruit-growing, ladies' work, and the mechanic arts, and promoted the general objects of the association.

The successive presidents of the society have been Nathan Burton, John S. Pettibone, Charles Hicks, Myron Clark, Paul M. Henry, Major Hawley, and Robert Ames.

The present officers of the Society are Robert Ames, Manchester, President; Henry B. Kent, Dorset, Hiram Cole, Shaftsbury, Vice-Presidents; Norman Bottum, Shaftsbury, Treasurer; J. B. Hollister, Manchester, Secretary. Addresses at the annual fairs were delivered by Prof. James Meacham, of Middlebury College, in 1848; by Hon. L. Chandler Ball, of Hoosic, N. Y., in 1852; Daniel Roberts, Jr., of Manchester, in 1849; and Charles M. Bliss, of Woodford, in 1860; and perhaps by others at other times.

The usefulness of the Society has probably been somewhat retarded by the want of a permanent place and suitable erections for holding the annual fairs and exhibitions. This obstacle was removed in 1860, when suitable grounds were inclosed and fitted up for use at North Bennington, where the fair was held in September of that year, under circumstances promising complete success.

In 1820, an attempt was made to organize and put in operation a county agricultural society, and it appears from the Bennington Gazette that at a meeting held at Arlington, Feb. 5, 1821, Richard Skinner, then Governor of the State, was chosen president, and Abel Aylesworth, Jr., secretary; that other officers, including a prudential committee, were elected, and that, at a subsequent meeting of the committee, premiums were offered. No account of an annual fair, or exhibition, or any award of premiums is found. If a meeting of the kind was held, it was probably unsuccessful, as the society does not appear to have been in existence the succeeding year.

In 1822, a pretended effort to improve the breed of horses, "trials of speed," over a course prepared at Bennington, principally by persons from abroad, seems to have been substituted for an agricultural fair. The races came off the 24th, 25th, and 26th of Sept. 1822, exciting great interest, and collecting together from abroad immense numbers of people, to the pecuniary advantage of a few individuals, and to the great detriment of the body of the community. All the immoralities of the worst part of city life seemed to be at once introduced into the town, and *the races* were felt to be such an intolerable nuisance that petitions, numerously signed, were forwarded to the General Assembly, producing the law of that year, prohibiting, under very severe penalties, all horse-racing for the future. It may be worth consideration, whether "trotting matches" are not allowed to occupy too prominent a place in our county fairs throughout the State; whether the advantage of making *fast horses* is not more than counterbalanced by their tendency to make *fast young men;* and whether the interest which they excite is not likely to occasion the neglect of other matters connected with agriculture and the mechanic arts, which are really of much more importance. H. H.

MISCELLANEOUS GLEANINGS.

FROM AN ENGLISH GEOGRAPHY IN 1808.—We find Bennington, according to an English geographer, whose work was published in 1808, the capital of the following State:—

"The State of Vermont is a vast country, situated east of New Hampshire, south of Massachusetts, and west of New York. It is one hundred and fifty-five miles in length, and sixty in breadth. The capital of the State is Bennington.

"The Allens are the chiefs, or head men, of the country. It is governed by its own laws, independent of Congress and the States. Hitherto, it has been an object of contention between the States of New York and New Hampshire. The people had for a long time no other name than Green Mountain Boys, which they Gallicized into Verdmont, and afterwards corrupted into the easier pronunciation of Vermont."

BAPTIST STATISTICS.

From the National Baptist Register, printed at Hanover, N. H., April 20, 1796, preface signed Meredith Association, found in the library of Rev. B. D. Ames, Methodist Clergyman of Brandon, we transcribe the following Baptist statistics for Bennington County, in the years 1794 and 1795.

RHODE ISLAND GENERAL MEETING.

County of Bennington. Third Church vacant, 20 members.

VERMONT ASSOCIATION.

Bennington County. Manchester Church, Beriah Kelley pastor (an itinerant and member of Stillwater Church, N. Y.), 80 members; Benjamin Vaughan candidate.

SHAFTESBURY ASSOCIATION.

Pownal First Church, Caleb Nichols, pastor; 165 members; Francis Bennet, candidate.—Shaftsbury First Church, Ephraim Downer, pastor; 24 members. Shaftsbury Second Church, vacant; 45 members. Shaftsbury Fourth Church, Caleb Blood, pastor; 160 members. 19 churches belonging to this Association, in 7 different Counties in New York State, and 11 churches in the Counties of Berkshire and Hampshire, Mass. Total number of members in this Association, 3,071. Calvinistic, Close Communion, Seventh-Day Baptists, Non-Associate Churches—Pownal second Church, 33 members.

From the above it will be seen that the old Shaftsbury churches were not without honor, giving, as they did, the name to an Association that stretched over into New York, and down into Massachusetts so far as to embrace 9 Coun- [illegible] 30 churches outside of Vermont.

[illegible]ON SCENERY IN "GEOLOGICAL REPORTS."

[illegible]s and Hagar's Geological Reports, [illegible] way, is not only a work of much scientific value, but much pictorial interest, also has some fine views of Bennington scenery, among which are views of Dorset (or Aeolus) mountain, in Dorset, and Mount Equinox, in Manchester. Manchester, indeed, is particularly noticed; first, the artificial lake, or trout-pond, covering an area of 10 acres, belonging to the handsome grounds of the Equinox House,—the fashionable and charming resort of numerous city visitors. This lake is a beautiful sheet of clear water, with a well-sanded bottom, and fenced by an iron network that effectually prevents all escape of the ample stockage of trout furnished for the amusement of visitors at the house.

The merry angling to-day has not, however, the tithe of the attraction of a natural curiosity somewhat over a mile away. The great "Rocking Stone" of 35 tons' weight (weighed by Hager, with instruments), newly discovered. Mr. Hager tells us no one in town but a rather eccentric lad had ever observed this curiosity. He, learning Mr. H. was in town, and the object of his visit, told of a large rock of which he knew, which rocked whenever the wind blew, and directed Mr. H. and his party to the spot, and Mr. H. had its photograph taken for the "Reports." Let us go up while they are taking the picture; unobserved we step in by the side of the photographer (we ought to have his name likewise). At first, we only see the great rough rock keeping exact poise, oscillating slowly back and forth; anon figures of men steal in. There is Mr. Orvis, standing upon its top; at its foot, on the left, Hager, and a son of Dr. Spring, of New York, on the right. Mr. Orvis, the enterprising proprietor of the Equinox House, stands upon the apex of the rock, very erect. It is a good day for him, who so well understands how to tax the beauties and wonders of surrounding nature for self-recompense, and give back rich and rare enjoyments for his guests. He already, in prospective, evidently discerns the student from many lands, and lovers of the curious generally, fresh from a delectable breakfast at the house, going up in crowds to see the "Orvis Rock." But our Geologist, Hager, stands in scientific survey—reaching out one hand—"We have found you!" "We have you!" "You belong to Vermont Geology now!" "*See, I can move it with but the touch of my finger!*" Spring cannot claim quite the self, town, or State appropriation. He stands considering the wonder which has rocked in the cradle of the winds, and literally trembled with every morning and evening breeze for centuries, abstractly calculating, perhaps, the nicety of its poise, the hidden axis upon which it turns. The picture is finished and complete; remarkable for full, clear delineation,—the hill-side around, the form and position of the rock, the very mosses developed thereon, even the leaves upon the trees, and features of the men, brought out with life-like fidelity.

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Ah, Mr. Orvis, we who get a peep into the geological book, need scarce take a journey to Manchester for a sight of your curious "rocking-stone."

Long Residence.—John C. Richardson, who lately deceased in Manchester, had resided in that town 80 years, arriving on an open sled in the winter of 1780. He was nearly 85 years old at the time of his death. It is seldom we hear of so continued a residence in one place.—*Bennington Banner.*

The teachers of Bennington county presented a beautiful silver goblet to Mr. J. S. Adams, Secretary of the Vermont Board of Education, as a testimonial of the high regard with which they received his lectures before the Institute of that place during the past winter.—*Bennington Banner.*

QUERIES.

There is a report that Haswell, the first Bennington printer, issued in his paper at one time a notice that he would insert the name of the girl in his paper, and the number of knots she might spin, who could spin the most yarn between "sun and sun." Says the rumor that comes to us: A girl in Arlington won the race, and the printer afterwards married the Arlington spinner. Is the anecdote authentic? H. A.

[Where can a fair specimen of Haswell's poetry be obtained?—Ed.]

I have heard an anecdote of Ethan Allen and the Falls of Bolton that I much wish for, but cannot recall. Can any reader of the Quarterly furnish it through that channel? H. M.

Where can a copy of Thomas Green Fessenden's "Ladies' Monitor" be found?

H. M.

GENERAL ITEMS.

CORRECTIONS RECEIVED FOR ADDISON COUNTY, No. 1.

FROM HON. J. S. STRONG.

Page 4, 2d col. line 18, for "*Massachusetts,*" read *Manchester.*

Page 5, 2d col., line 4, read, (the settlers) fled in earnest.

FROM HON. SAMUEL SWIFT, OF MIDDLEBURY.

"1761. 68 shares were not granted to 62 grantees. Better to say, 'The township was divided into 68 shares; for the grantees, 62.'"

1773. This may be sufficient for a history so much abridged; but James Owen, Samuel Bentley, Jona. Chipman, and Eleazar Slasson commenced clearing, preparatory to a settlement.

1774. Samuel Bentley should be mentioned as a settler, unless mentioned the year before. Bill Thayer also settled this year. Philip Foot, and Eber Evarts, settled in 1775.

1778. The only event mentioned under this date, which took place that year, was "the general destruction of property, and capture of prisoners along the borders of the lakes." The retreat of the settlers from the county, when they buried their effects, and hastily fled, was in 1776 or 1777, (a mooted question,) the latter part of June or fore part of July. The log schoolhouse was built, and the first school was kept by Miss Keep (not Heep) before the retreat. The statement of Olive Torrance was rather carelessly drawn up by Mr. Battell, as I imagine, but I could not correct, nor could he. There are some apparent inconsistencies. But if two-year-old children are "infants," I do not see the inconsistency mentioned in your note. Torrance and Bentley came in 1774, and each might have had children two years old, Bentley's being born first. But the inconsistency is, that there was only one infant on board, and Mrs. Bentley had one and Mrs. Torrance another,—unless Mrs. Torrance carried Mrs. Bentley's when met. There is another inconsistency in Mrs. Torrance's statement, as to dates, which does not appear in your abridgment.

On page 52, 2d line from bottom, for "Dr. Smith" read "Dr. Swift."

On page 53, 7th line from top, for "1796" for date of 2d jail, read "1811."

On the same page, 14th line from top, instead of "John Seymour built the first store in the place this year," read, "About the year 1793, Jabez Rogers, Jr. built the first store in this place." I have no correct date of the time of the building. The land was purchased for the store in 1789, but I had understood that Rogers built it, and he came in 1793.

On page 52, under date 1788, instead of "Judge Painter put in operation the first gristmill," read, "In 1785, Daniel Foot put in operation the first gristmill on the west side of the creek, and Judge Painter another on the east side in 1788."

On page 53, under date of 1811, for "36 or 38 cents per yard," read "6 or 8 cents per yard."

On the same page, under date 1808, instead of "upon a rock projecting over the creek about 30 feet from the falls below," read, "on a rock projecting into the creek about 30 feet up stream from the falls."

On page 52, under date of 1786, instead of "the village was organized," read, "the *town* was organized."

On page 54, date 1859, relating to the villages, instead of "district" read "county,"—that is, Addison County.

On page 55, in relation to Prof. Adams, instead of "India," read "West Indies," where he spent one winter.

On 56th page, 2d column, for organization of

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Congregational Church, read 1790 instead of 1789.

In the biography of Judge Painter, on page 58, toward the close, instead "of the *village* he was one of the original trustees," read "college," instead of "village."

On page 53, last paragraph, the statement is so indefinite that I would alter as follows: "In April, 1814, during the war of 1812, Col. Sumner, under an order from the Governor, called out his regiment, of which three companies belonged to Middlebury, to protect the fleet, which Commodore McDonough was then preparing in the creek at Vergennes." "Early in September of that year, the report was circulated that the British had invaded our territory, and were approaching Plattsburgh, which produced a general rally through this State," instead of the first sentence, and "Sept, 6th or 9th, 1814," in the 2d. In the next paragraph, instead of "Gen. Warren, during the war, rose to the rank of major," "In selecting the officers to govern the volunteers in the battle of 11th September, Gen. Warren was chosen to act as major." He was not in the war, except at the Plattsburgh battle. He occupied a higher rank than major in the militia before that time.

On page 52, instead of the date "1784 or 1785," read "1774 or 1775."

In the history of the Congregational Society, which I had not before looked at, I see you call the name of the first settled minister, Burett, the name is Barrett. The histories of the other societies I have not looked at. The facts and dates I am not so familiar with.

Respectfully yours,
SAM'L SWIFT.

FROM P. BATTELL, ESQ., OF MIDDLEBURY, A. CO. HIS. SOC. SECRETARY.

"Some slight errors exist, I believe, in the print of No. 1. I recollect *Bridley* should be *Gridley*. This change of your G. occurs probably more than once more.

In the song on Mr. Barber, in the Salisbury sketch, "blow," as it occurs in the second verse given, should read "glow." In the notice of him, the name of his wife should be not "Nancy," but Lucy.

In the cemetery article, also, "mountain-head," not "mountain."

Middlebury sketch. A comma only should occur after "the voices of the virtues of friends they are," and the next word should begin with a small H.; after "soul" another comma should be inserted. After "reform," a few sentences [illegible] the pause should be a period.

[illegible]ridley's name occurs on page 57. On [illegible]*ep*" should be "*Keep*" for the first [illegible]s. The date heading this para-[illegible]e 1777. As to Miss Keep and the [illegible]rrance describes, on Burgoyne's

The taking of prisoners by Indians and tories, all along shore, occurred in 1778. To make the statements tally with fact, the date being altered, the second sentence might commence. Perhaps the change of date is enough.

FROM REV. BERNICE D. AMES, OF BRANDON.

"I will give a few corrections of the Addison No. of the Quarterly. If they are too late for the second No., please put them on file for some subsequent No.

Errors pointed out by my father, A. Ames, a native of Shoreham. "The first is the allusion made to Jonathan Willson, improperly spelled Williston. He was not a prominent man, nor did he ever hold any office higher than surveyor of highways. William Willson, brother of Jonathan, was a more prominent man, and he attained, in early manhood, the honor of being selectman. Dr. John *Wilson*, of another family. Ebenezer Atwood I knew well, but never knew any Amos Atwood. Benjamin Healey, not Harly. Jonas and Leonard Marsh, Richard Carrique, not Carrigue, and Timothy, not Thomas Goodale.

For my own errata, the most important is concerning the religion of* Gov. Henry Olin. I have investigated the subject thoroughly, and cannot find the slightest proof that he was ever a Methodist, but much that he died as he lived, an unconverted man, if not an infidel. If you look at Weeks again, you will see that he does not say that Gov. O. was a Methodist, though he might lead a stranger to infer that he was, as he did you.

I add a few minor corrections.

On page 44, read John G. Perry for John L. Perry.

On page 57, for Cyprian H. *Bridley* read Cyprian H. Gridley, in two places.

On page 67, for Rev. H. H. Stowell, read Rev. A. H. Stowell.

On page 67, for Stephen Haights, read S. Haight.

On page 81, for 81, the age of Dr. Asa Post, read 91.

On page 65, for J. P. Hewley Henshaw, read J. P. *Kewley* Henshaw.

On page 115, for Stansteed read Stanstead.

FROM JAMES EDMUNDS, OF HAMILTON, N. Y.

. . . "I have lately seen the Addison County No. of your magazine. I find in it notices of Stephen Olin (my father's cousin-german), and of his father, Henry Olin, the son of *Justin* (not "Justice") Olin and Sarah *Dwinelle* (not Dwinnel). I am much pleased with the notices, and in fact with your plan for a magazine."

*[Not "Governor Henry Olin," but *Lieutenant-Governor* Henry Olin, we believe.—ED.]

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FROM A REVIEW OR CRITICISM PUBLISHED IN THE MIDDLEBURY REGISTER BY REV. BENJAMIN LARRABEE, OF COLUMBUS, MISS.

The plan of the Gazetteer is quite unique, and has very decided merits. While from its very nature it is necessarily wanting in the dignity, the fulness, the unity, the chronological order, the connection of parts, the systematic development and completeness of a full-fledged history, it undoubtedly has many other valuable characteristics which entitle it to be called, what the editress has seen fit to designate it, a "Historical Magazine."

One of the most striking features of the work is the great number and variety of contributors to its pages. Not only has each town its own separate historian, but, in the brief biographical notices, many other ready pens are brought into service. The number is still further increased by the fact that the historical sketches of the different churches are generally furnished by their own members. To complete and enrich the whole, choice selections are made from the literary productions of the most gifted sons and daughters of each town. These often possess great merit, and would be worthy of a place in any encyclopædia of English literature.

The division of labor effected by this plan of the Gazetteer, is an important point. Each contribution is restricted to a definite and limited field of investigation and remark. If only men of fair talents, good information, and unfaltering fidelity to their trust, be selected for this service, they can produce a particular history of the several towns of Vermont, of much greater value to its own citizens and their posterity, than could be written by any one man, however industrious and able. . . .

To the future historian of our State, it will be, if faithfully and well done, an inestimable treasure. Every man in the State should subscribe for it, and be ready to aid the editress in rendering it a perfect production of the kind.

. . . . . .

There is, however, one very serious blemish for which the publisher, or some one else, is culpable. . . . In the brief history of Shoreham there are no less than *seventeen* errors in the orthography of proper names.* . . . In a town like Shoreham, which, according to this same history, is "noted for superior horses," it could not take a friend of the publisher many horses to get all the needed information . . .

But I have said much more on this point than I intended. My main object was to call attention to the publication, as one happily conceived and worthily begun. To a son or daughter of Vermont, it is a most grateful offering, presenting, as it does, in the framing of early and memorable history scenes, so many lively portraitures of our older sires. To me it was peculiarly welcome. After long absence in a distant region, absorbed, meanwhile, in questions of personal, family, and social interest, and well-nigh buried in the rubbish of life's imperfect results, I had escaped for awhile, and, after eight or ten days of locomotive noise and dust, came steaming down upon the fair, familiar surface of Lake Champlain. Passing by Mt. Independence on my right, Mt. Defiance on my left, and, a little further on, the fortress of old Ticonderoga, whose crumbling battlements and yearly diminishing walls so aptly symbolize the fate of every man's and every people's name and deeds, my memory began to stir about in corners but dreamily lighted, and to open windows whose shutters had long been closed. The associations of boyhood come trooping by, but time had thinned their ranks, and broken the links that bound them together. I looked out upon the Green Mountains, whose uneven profile had seemed to my infant eyes the limit of creation; and upon the sloping landscape, varied by glistening steeple, waving grain, full-leaved woods, and, more refreshing than all to one from near the tropics, the dark, cool green of pasture and meadow. Dear old Vermont! How kindly and invitingly, as we neared the shore, did she seem to reach out to me my own loved Larrabee's Point, where "long, long ago," in amphibious pastime, I fished and rowed, and waded and swam, and skated, by turns. Quickly avail-

[*The history of Shoreham is a digest of the manuscript history of Rev. Mr. Goodhue, for some 23 years a resident of the town, but now located in Wisconsin. We found at Shoreham a valuable and interesting accumulation of facts, but not a work ready for press, and too much in detail for our purpose. Upon application to the authorities of the town, they kindly consented to our taking, or employing any suitable individual to take, a digest of the same for our work. By advice there, we engaged a clergyman in the village to prepare the same; and depended with all good confidence upon this engagement until after our work was in press. At length compelled to revisit Shoreham, in order to obtain their historic chapter, we went by cars from our Windsor County home to Middlebury, and from thence, one severely cold, stormy winter day, by stage, out yet 12 miles distant to Shoreham. As the stage went and came but semi-weekly, and we did not happen to have the offer of any of those "superior horses" to which our reviewer facetiously alludes to convey us back to M. in case we missed the stage-day, and moreover, as this extra travelling fee consumed a $5.00 beside our expense of keeping there, and we happened at this time to be rather short, both in time and the purse, it seemed rather expedient, upon the whole, that we should make our condensation and copy with all possible dispatch, and so as to meet the stage day. However, we carefully read the whole Mss., and believe we gave a fair summary of every item of interest. To us, many of the proper names were not legible, but in all cases of doubt we referred to Shoreham authority present, and presume we got them mostly correct; but still, unfortunately for this chapter, our printers neglected to send us revised proofs, and put the work into stereotype with several what we know to be typographical errors uncorrected. Thus we have "Lemon Falls" for "Lemon Fair," &c.—ED.]

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ing myself of this proffered hospitality, I landed; and, feeding as I went upon thronging reminiscences, took my way up the familiar road to the old home. There there was a greeting, an embrace, and a swelling up of tears of joy. Father and mother were yet alive, and a long absent son returned. Quick were the interchanges of personal history, and careful the scrutinizing into each other's faces. But conversation gradually subsided into reflection, and reflection into sleep.

The days sped on, and the visit continued. Many pleasant memories had been revived, and enjoyed afresh. But how thickly the dust of years had settled upon the olden time. The wrinkled Revolutionary faces that I used to meet in childhood had disappeared. The stories that the gray-haired men were accustomed to tell of Allen, Putman, Warner, Smith, Moore, and other heroes of the cradle-days of Green Mountain independence, were too dim to be recalled. The contents of my father's memory, and the records of all the family Bibles in the neighborhood, left me in sorry deficiencies in names, as well as the incidents and characters, of early Vermont history. I turned to look for old books and papers, and, while searching, a gentlemanly and intelligent clergyman came into my father's parlor, and exhibited to me a copy of the work under review. He was agent for it. After a momentary glance at its contents, I subscribed. It saved me all further search. It brought me face to face with the period and the people that were about to be lost altogether from my mind.

Whoever has been long absent from his native Green Mountain State, will need, upon his return, no better reminiscent than the Vermont Historical Magazine.

RECOGNITIONS.

HISTORIC ROOMS, CHICAGO,
August 27, 1860.

To MISS A. MARIA HEMENWAY.

MADAM: In this Society's behalf, I have the honor to return you their grateful acknowledgments for the "Vermont Quarterly Gazetteer," No. 1, July 4, 1860, obligingly transmitted for this Society's collections.

Dr. James, of Iowa, had been so kind to forward to me recently a notice of your valuable publication, in a newspaper, which has rendered the brief inspection I have been able to give very gratifying and satisfactory. The conception of such a work is peculiarly felicitous; [illegible] be carried out conformably to its [illegible] it will constitute a most valuable [illegible] historical literature, and be [illegible] to the State of Vermont. [illegible] edited by a lady will enhance [illegible] The State of Vermont has, in many particulars, won an honored place in the constellation of our great Federal Republic, and well merits to be better known in the details of its local history you are so successfully collecting.

Will you please permit me to add that it will give me much pleasure to requite your kind attention, by the return of any documents of the West which may possess any interest to you.

. . . . . .

With my personal thanks for the favor you have done us, and the best wishes for the success of your deserving enterprise,

I am very respectfully, Madam,
Your ob't serv't,
WILLIAM BARRY, *Sec'y.*

WEST CHESTER, PENNSYLVANIA,
December 14, 1860.

DEAR MISS HEMENWAY: A friend in this place has recently indulged me with the privilege of perusing *number one* of your valuable historical magazine, entitled the "*Vermont Quarterly Gazetteer.*" The subjects treated of in that periodical are so exactly to my taste that I sympathize entirely with your pursuits; and, although I am now an aged man, (in my 79th year,) and cannot expect more than a very brief opportunity for profiting by your literary labors, I have concluded to subscribe for the *Gazetteer* for the ensuing year, and herewith inclose a gold dollar, which I understand to be the price of the year's subscription. . . . . .

It is exceedingly gratifying to me to witness such a production by a lady of the *Green Mountains*, — a region where the Star of Republican Freedom never sets, — and although I never saw, and can never expect to see, your gallant State, I do, nevertheless, cherish in my Pennsylvania home, a profound regard for all that belongs to *Vermont*, and to her romantic *history*. More than forty years ago I had the honor, as a member of Congress, to know the Vermonters then in that body. They may all, perhaps, have passed away, but I shall ever recollect, with unfeigned pleasure and pride, their sterling integrity as men and as patriots.

You will have the goodness, I trust, to ascribe the freedom of these passing remarks to the characteristic garrulity of age, and to believe me, very respectfully, your most obed't,

WM. DARLINGTON.

MISS ABBY MARIA HEMENWAY,
Ludlow, Vermont.

FROM DR. EDWIN JAMES, OF BURLINGTON, IOWA.

. . . . . Is Vermont such a beauty spot? or has it passed through the hands of a skilful laundress? Remember, ... making history is solemn work; we should do it as unto God. . . . .

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NAMES, AGES, AND PLACE OF RESIDENCE OF THE MEMBERS OF THE

REGIMENTAL BAND, SECOND REG'T VERMONT VOLUNTEERS,

RECRUITED AT BENNINGTON BY F. M. CROSSETT, IN SERVICE AT WASHINGTON, JULY 1, 1861.

NAME.		AGE.	RESIDENCE.
F. M. Crossett, *Captain.*	s	27	Bennington.
Abel, D. O.	s	21	Hoosic Falls.
Cotton, W. H.	s	24	Hoosic Falls.
Childs, B. F.	s	18	Wilmington.
Chapman, J. D.	s	19	Hoosic Falls.
Cross, D. H.	s	25	Bennington.
Fiske, George	m	23	Hoosic Falls.
Foster, Gustavus	s	22	Jacksonville.
Holbrook, R. C.	s	24	Jacksonville.
Hutchins, T. A.	m	27	Bennington.
Kehoe, John	m	30	Bennington.
Lottridge, J. H.	s	20	Hoosic Falls.
Moon, Richard	m	33	Bennington.
Monroe, Gordon	m	25	Cohoes.
Marsh, George	m	29	Bennington.
Marsh, Chauncey	s	22	Hoosic Falls.
Norton, Edward 2d	m	28	Bennington.
Peters, M. V.	s	22	Hoosic Falls.
Phelps, Wm	s	27	Hoosic Falls.
Puffer, W. W.	m	24	Bennington.
Puffer, Norman	s	15	Bennington.
Shaw, W. D.	s	22	Hoosic Falls.
White, Charles	s	23	Hoosic Falls.
Warren, C. H.	s	22	Jacksonville.
Price, Jack, *Servant.*	s	20	Bennington.

I hereby certify that the above is a correct list of the members of the Regimental Band, 2d Reg't Vermont V. M.
F. M. CROSSETT, Capt.

The letter m opposite a name signifies married. The letter s, single.

NAMES, AGES, AND PLACE OF RESIDENCE OF MEMBERS OF

COMPANY A, SECOND REGIMENT VERMONT VOLUNTEERS,

IN SERVICE AT WASHINGTON CITY, JULY 1, 1861.

OFFICERS.

CAPTAIN.

NAME.		AGE.	RESIDENCE.
James H. Walbridge	s	34	Bennington.

LIEUTENANTS.

1st	Newton Stone	s	23	Bennington.
2d	Wm. H. Cady	s	24	Bennington.

SERGEANTS.

1st	Ed. W. Appleton	s	23	Bennington.
2d	Charles M. Bliss	s	34	Woodford.
3d	Eugene O. Cole	s	27	Shaftsbury.
4th	John P. Harwood	s	27	Bennington.
5th	Otis V. Estes	s	25	Bennington.
2d	John M. Reay	s	19	Bennington.
3d	Giles J. Burgess	p	20	Bennington.
4th	Warren M. Wyman	s	20	Manchester.
5th	Jas. A. N. Williams	s	22	Bennington.
6th	William Secor	s	21	Bennington.
7th	Edwin R. Welch	p	25	Pownal.
8th	William E. Murphy	s	28	Bennington.

CORPORALS.

1st	Augustus J. Robbins	s	21	Grafton.

DRUMMER.

Lucius Norton		s	24	Bennington.

FIFER.

Horace Gates		s	21	Shaftsbury.

WAGONER.

Alfred Ladd			42	Dorset.

PRIVATES.

NAME.		AGE.	RESIDENCE.
Alsop, Joseph	s	35	Bennington.
Burrows, Waldo	s	19	Dorset.
Benjamin, George W.	s	21	Woodford.
Blake, Frederick H.	s	24	Bennington.
Bond, William H.	s	21	Danby.
Bradford, Nelson C.	s	23	Bennington.
Brown, Amos J.	s	18	Stamford.
Bryant, Berton B.	s	21	Readsboro.
Carpenter, Lucius	s	18	Winooski.
Dempsey, Thomas	s	24	Bennington.
Downs, Andrew J.	s	21	Bennington.
Draper, Jerome	p	24	Shaftsbury.
Dunn, Charles	p	29	Bennington.
Dunn, Myron	p	25	Shaftsbury.
Edwards, Abiather P.	s	20	Whitingham.
Ferguson, Myron S.	p	20	Bennington.
Fox, John B.	s	19	Shaftsbury.
Gage, William C.	s	18	Bennington.
Gilmore, Joseph L.	s	20	Bennington.
Goldsmith, Fletcher B.	s	22	Dorset.
Goldsmith, Orsamus B.	s	20	Pownal.
Goodenough, Alonzo	s	22	Readsboro.
Grace, Edward	p	27	Bennington.
Griffin, Edward	s	33	Bennington.
Harrington, Hiram H.	s	23	Dorset.
Harris, Charles C.	s	20	Bennington.
Harris, Henry	s	19	Bennington.
Harwood, H. Martyn	s	28	Bennington.
Hathaway, Thomas S.	s	22	Bennington.
Hicks, James	s	25	Manchester.
Hill, Charles H.	s	21	Manchester.
Hill, Horace S.	s	20	Dorset.
Holbrook, Selah H.	s	20	Whitingham.
Holden, Henry	s	22	Bennington.
Holden, Orin A.	p	32	Bennington.
Hurlbut, Jeremiah	s	23	Bennington.
Hurley, Cornelius	s	18	Bennington.
Kelley, Charles	p	24	Bennington.
Mattison, Alonzo	s	22	Shaftsbury.
Mead, Ezra L.	p	21	Underhill.
Morrison, George	s	21	Sunderland.
Morrissy, Thomas	s	26	Bennington.
Niles, Johnson W.	s	25	Pownal.
Norton, Henry D.	s	21	Bennington.
Noyes, Andrew J.	s	18	Bennington.
Percy, Hiland	s	18	Bennington.
Powers, John	p	32	Shaftsbury.
Robinson, James L.	s	22	Dorset.
Sanborn, Melvin W.	s	18	Bennington.
Sears, William H.	s	20	Bennington.
Shippee, James H.	s	22	Wilmington.
Smith, Chandler T.	s	21	Bennington.
Smith, Francis E.	s	31	Bennington.
Stafford, Albert	s	25	Pownal.
Stone, Pratt	s	26	Readsboro.
Taylor, Frank L.	s	18	Essex.
Towsley, Leander M.	p	22	Shaftsbury.
Towsley, Linus M.	s	18	Bennington.
Tracy, Nathan J.	p	27	Sunderland.
Tyler, George E.	s	22	Readsboro.
Westcott, Solomon H.	s	33	Manchester.
Wilcox, Jabez F.	p	38	Pownal.
Wood, Louis	s	26	Readsboro.
Wyman, Abel T.	p	23	Dorset.

Early in May, 1861, James H. Walbridge was appointed recruiting officer, and he enlisted a full Company of Volunteers for three years, who were mustered into the service of the State the 14th of that month — being the first Company of three years' men raised in the State. From this Company, Sergeant Guilford S. Ladd, of Bennington, was appointed Adjutant of the Regiment, and consequently his name does not appear in the above list of the Company.

Note. Capt. Walbridge is great-grandson of Gen. Ebenezer Walbridge, who served as Adjutant in the Battle of Bennington, and of whom a biographical sketch is given at page 172.

The letter s is placed opposite the names of those men who are unmarried. The letter p is placed opposite the names of those who have families.

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NAMES AND RESIDENCE OF THE MEMBERS OF THE ZOUAVE COMPANY, BEING

CO. A, FOURTH REG'T VT. VOLUNTEERS,

NOW (OCTOBER, 1861,) AT WASHINGTON,

Recruited at Bennington, by John E. Pratt, August, 1861.

OFFICERS.

CAPTAIN.

John E. Pratt, *Bennington.*

LIEUTENANTS.

1st — A. K. Parsons, *Bennington.*
2d — G. H. Burton, "

SERGEANTS.

1st — Fred. C. Rogers, *Bennington.*
2d — William A. Comar, "
3d — Frederick Godfrey, "
4th — Addison Grover, *Woodford.*
5th — William B. Barber, *Pownal.*

CORPORALS.

1st — A. W. Warren, *Bennington.*
2d — Felix G. Cole, *Shaftsbury.*
3d — Elinus D. Adams, *Bennington.*
4th — Howard C. Chapin, *Readsborough*
5th — David E. Downer, *Shaftsbury.*
6th — William Cass, *Bennington.*
7th — Jacob L. Cook, *Wallingford.*
8th — William H. Leaver, *Bennington.*

DRUMMER.

Nelson Wilcox, *Bennington.*

PRIVATES.

Bennington.

Luman S. Churchill,
Lyman R. Greenslit,
William Paul,
George B. Godfrey,
James Leyden,
Joseph Hufnagel,
Norman M. Wright,
Philip Keany,
Anson L. Aldrich,
Charles Mauld,
Alonzo Nicholson,
George H. Parker,
John M. Digman,
Richard Richardson,
Warren H. Crosier,
George Bahan,
Michael Martin,
C. G. Cole,
Martin Atwood,
Henry Jepson,
Patrick O'Conner,
A. B. Hill,
George Bracey,
John H. Minot,
Silas Newman,
Charles D. Danforth,
Charles Rising,
Lonson B. Shaw,
O. S. Comar,
Horace C. Henry,
Marshall Clapp.

Shaftsbury.

Edward Rice,
George A. Turner,
Ira Cary,
Clark Bartlett,
John Bartlett,
Alfred Bump,
George Bartlett,
Calvin H. Harrington,
Edan H. Knapp,
Darius Millington,
Lewis Knapp,
Nathan B. Carpenter,
Benjamin Cary.

Woodford.

Adoniram McLenathan,
George W. Bickford,
John H. Evans,
Henry Loveland,
Lyman H. Bolls,
William W. Kendall,
Cornelius W. Cutler,
Squire A. Mallory.

Readsborough.

Increase B. Whittemore,
Albert Read,
Philander W. Rice,
Willard S. Sumner,
Emery P. Read.

Wallingford.

Elliott A. Bowen,
Horace H. Wheeler,
Benjamin A. Patch.

Pownal.

Hiram D. Leonard,
Joel Jepson.

Whitingham.

Lewis A. Davis,
Lysander Davis.

Danby.

John S. Palmer.

Charlemont, Mass.

Herbert L. Veber.

North Adams, Mass.

Moses Smith,

New Haven, Conn.

James A. Walker.

NOTE. The town of Bennington is true to her Revolutionary reputation, having already (Oct. 3, 1861,) furnished Volunteers for the War, as follows:—

Band of Second Regiment,	10
Captain Walbridge's Company A, 2d Regiment,	42
Captain Pratt's Company A, 4th Regiment,	42
Already enrolled in Col. Platt's Cavalry Regiment,	18
Already enrolled in 6th Vermont Regiment, at Shaftsbury,	4
ed Ramsey's and other New York Regiments,	6
Making in the whole,	122

e States and Territories should raise an equal proportion, according to their popu-
l make an army of over half a million of men. H. H.

The New York grants were abolished when Vermont became independent, and the grantees received a portion of the $30,000 which was given to New York, 1790, to quitclaim Vermont. Thomas Clark's share was $237 05, and John Galbraith's $99 81.

In 1777, the General Convention of Vermont declared "The New Hampshire Grants" independent, and adopted a constitution for the State. In February, 1779, the legislature of Vermont, in face of the opposition of New York, divided the State into two counties, and each county into two shires, viz: Bennington on the west, and Cumberland County on the east side of the Green Mountains. Cumberland County was divided into the shires of Westminster and Newbury. In 1781, the legislature divided Cumberland into three counties, viz: Windham, Windsor, and Orange. Newbury was the shire town of the County of Orange, which embraced the northeastern part of the State to the Canada line. November 5, 1792, Caledonia County was incorporated from Orange County, including all that part of the State north of that county, and extending so far west as to include Montpelier and adjacent towns. But this county was not fully organized till November 8, 1796, when Danville was made the shire town. The whole State was divided into eleven counties in 1811, when the counties of Orleans and Essex were incorporated from Caledonia County. Four towns from this county were incorporated with Washington County in 1811, to which Woodbury was annexed in 1836 and Cabot in 1855. Caledonia County consists at the present time of sixteen towns. In 1856 the county seat was removed from Danville to St. Johnsbury, where new county buildings were erected. The court-house is a large, elegant, and commodious edifice.

The lands, therefore, in this part of the country were first of all in Gloucester County, New York; then in the shire of Newbury and County of Cumberland, Vermont; afterwards in Orange County, Vermont; and now in Caledonia County, Vermont.

The county is bounded on the north by Orleans County; on the east by Essex County; on the southeast by Connecticut River, which separates it from Grafton County, N. H.; on the south by Orange County; and on the west by Washington and Lamoille counties. It lies between N. lat. 44° 10′ and N. lat. 44° 45′, and immediately north of a line which if drawn east and west would divide the State into two equal parts. Its length from north to south is about forty miles, and its breadth from east to west about thirty. It contains about 700 square miles, with a population of 21,768, which gives 31 inhabitants to a [illegible] mile.

[illegible]re many flourishing villages situated in [illegible]rts of the county, containing fine

It is well watered by many streams. The Connecticut River runs on the southeast side. The northern towns are watered by the head branches of the Passumpsic River, which is the largest in the county, and runs south and empties into the Connecticut River in Barnet. Wells, Stevens, and Joes rivers water it on the south, and the head branches of Onion and Lamoille rivers on the west. There are about twenty lakes and ponds in the county; the chief of which are Harvey's Lake in Barnet, Wells River and Lund's Ponds in Groton, Cole's Pond in Walden, Clark's and Centre Ponds in Newark, and Stile's Pond in Waterford. Fish of various kinds abound in most of the ponds and rivers. There are falls at different places on the Connecticut, Passumpsic, Wells, and Joes's rivers. Stevens's river, near its mouth, falls 80 feet in the distance of 20 rods. The water-power is improved by mills and factories built at the falls and other places on the streams.

The western part of the county is mountainous; but though the towns in that part are on high lands, they admit of successful cultivation. The eastern part is an excellent farming country. The intervales on the Connecticut and Passumpsic rivers are easily cultivated. From the tops of the mountains in different parts of the county extensive prospects may be obtained, and in some sites grand views of the White Hills of New Hampshire and of the Green Mountains of Vermont may be enjoyed. A mountain in Burke, whose height is 3,500 feet, is probably the highest in the county.

It is not certainly known at what time this part of the country was discovered by Europeans. It has been known to the New England settlers for more than a century. Prior to this period the Indians owned and occupied the soil, covered with the forest. The wilderness was the home and inheritance of these wild men of the woods. Here, they camped in its valleys, hunted on its mountains, and fished in its waters, over which they glided swiftly in their light canoes; and hence, they went forth to war, fighting with savage cunning and cruelty the foreigners who came over the great waters from the east, to dwell in their domains, converting the forests into fruitful fields. When it first became known to Europeans the St. Francis tribe of Indians roamed over this part of the country. They had an encampment at Newbury and cultivated "the meadows" on the Great Ox Bow. But their principal settlement was in Canada. St. Francis, a village on the south side of the River St. Lawrence, not far from the Three Rivers, was their head-quarters. The French employed them in their wars against the English colonies. With their acquaintance with the country and their deadly hatred of the English, they were formidable enemies. From none of the Indian tribes had the provinces of New Hampshire and Massachusetts suffered so much. They made their incursions along the River St.

Francis and Lake Memphremagog, and thence down the Passumpsic and Connecticut rivers. This was their highway returning from the slaughter of the English, with their scalps, prisoners, and plunder. They were much distinguished by the slaughter and destruction spread among the advanced settlements, the enormity of their cruelties and barbarities, and the number of their scalps and captives.

In the spring of 1752 a party of ten of these Indians surprised a party of four New England settlers while hunting on Baker's River in Rumney, N. H. One fled, one was killed, and the other two were taken prisoners and carried captive into Canada, to their head-quarters at St. Francis. One of these captives was John Stark, afterwards the famous General Stark, who must have been one of the first of Europeans to behold this part of the country. One of his daughters lived and died in Ryegate, and some of her descendants now reside in Ryegate and Barnet. These two men returned from their captivity in Canada in the summer of 1752, and gave an account of the country through which they had passed.

No doubt later and fuller information of this part of the country was given by Major Rogers and his rangers upon their return in 1759, by the Passumpsic River and the Coos "Meadows," from their successful expedition against the St. Francis Indians in Canada. But the sad fate of many of these brave yet unfortunate men, which took place in our county, gives a melancholy interest to the early history of this part of the county.

General Amherst being at Crown Point on Lake Champlain, carrying on the war against the French colonies in 1759, determined to make these Indians, who continued to disturb and distress the frontiers, feel the power of the English colonies. For this purpose, on September 13, 1759, the very day that the English took Quebec, he appointed Major Rogers, a brave and experienced officer from New Hampshire, who had become famous for the number, boldness, and success of his enterprises, to conduct an expedition against this barbarous tribe, carrying the horrors of war unexpectedly into their head-quarters in Canada. The night after the orders were given he set out with two hundred men in boats and proceeded down Lake Champlain. On the fifth day after they left Crown Point, while encamped on the eastern shore of the lake, a keg of gunpowder accidentally exploded, wounding a captain of the royal regiment and several men, who were sent back to Crown Point, with a party to conduct them. This reduced Rogers's force to one hundred and forty-two men, with whom he proceeded to Missisco Bay, as ordered. Here he concealed his boats among some bushes which hung over one of the streams, and left in them provisions sufficient to carry them back to Crown Point.

According to orders he left the lake and advanced into the wilderness towards St. Francis village, having left two men to watch the boats and provisions, with orders that if the enemy discovered them, they were to pursue the party with expedition and give him intelligence. The second evening after he left the bay these two men overtook the party and informed him that four hundred French and Indians had discovered the boats and sent them away with fifty men, while the rest of the party went in pursuit of the English. Rogers kept this intelligence to himself, but sent away the two rangers with a lieutenant and eight men to Crown Point, to inform Gen. Amherst of what had taken place and request him to send provisions to Coos on Connecticut River, by which route he intended to return. Rogers, in order to outmarch his enemies if they pursued him, pushed forward towards St. Francis with all possible expedition. He came in sight of the village on the 4th of October at 8 o'clock in the evening. Ordering his men to halt and refresh themselves, he dressed himself in the Indian garb and took with him two Indians, who understood the language of the St. Francis tribe, and went to reconnoitre the town. He found the Indians engaged in a grand dance, without the least apprehension of danger. He returned to his men at 2 o'clock in the morning and marched them to a distance of about five hundred yards from the town. About 4 o'clock the Indians finished their dance and retired to rest. Rogers waited till they were asleep, and at break of day he posted his men in the most favorable situation and commenced a general assault. The Indians were completely surprised and soon subdued. Some of them were killed in their houses, and of those who attempted to fly, many were shot or knocked on the head by the rangers, who were placed at the avenues. Amherst ordered Rogers and his men "to take their revenge on the Indian scoundrels" for their "barbarities and infamous cruelties," but he ordered also that "no women or children be killed or hurt, though these villains have dastardly and promiscuously murdered the women and children of all orders." But the Indian method of slaughter and destruction was adopted on this occasion; and wherever Indians were found, their men, women, and children were slain without distinction and without mercy. As the morning light increased the fierce wrath of the rangers was inflamed to the highest degree when they saw the scalps of several hundreds of their countrymen suspended on poles and waving in the air. Under this new force and irritation of their feelings and passions, they put forth their utmost exertions to avenge the blood of their friends and relations by utterly destroying the village and all they could find of its inhabitants. The village contained three hundred Indians. Two hundred were killed on the spot and twenty taken prisoners.

The town appeared to have been in a flourishing state. The houses were well furnished, and

the church was handsomely adorned with plate. The whole village had been enriched by the plunder and scalps taken from the English. Two hundred guineas were found in money and a silver image weighing ten pounds, besides a large quantity of wampum and clothing, and some provisions. Collecting the provisions and such articles as they could easily transport, they set fire to the village and reduced it to ashes. At 7 o'clock in the morning the affair was finished, which broke the pride and power of the St. Francis tribe of Indians. Rogers then assembled his men and found that one was killed and six slightly wounded. Having refreshed his men for one hour, he immediately set out on his return, with the addition of five English captives he had retaken. To avoid his pursuers, he took a different route and marched up the St. Francis River, meaning to have his men collect and rendezvous at Coos on the Connecticut River. On their march they were harassed by the Indians, and the enemy several times attacked them in the rear. In these rencounters they lost seven of their men, till Rogers, favored by the dusk of the evening,formed an ambuscade upon his own track and fell upon the enemy when they least expected it; by this stroke he put an end to further pursuit and annoyance from their foes. For about ten days the detachment kept together till they had passed the eastern side of Lake Memphremagog. Their sufferings now began to be severe, not only from the excessive fatigues they had endured, but from hunger. Their provisions were expended and they were at a distance from any place of relief.

Here Rogers divided his detachment into small companies, and having ordered them all to assemble at the mouth of the upper Amonusuck River, where he expected to find food, sent them on their march. After a journey of several days he and his party reached the appointed place of meeting, having come on the Passumpsic River, which they descended.

In the mean time, by order of Gen. Amherst, Samuel Stevens and three others proceeded from Charlestown, N. H., up Connecticut River, with two canoes laden with provisions. They landed on Round Island, at the mouth of Passumpsic River, where they encamped for the night; but hearing the report of guns in the morning, and supposing Indians were in the vicinity, they were so terrified that they reloaded their provisions and hastened back to Charlestown.

Their fearful misapprehensions were soon followed by fatal consequences. Rogers and his men encamped the same night a few miles up the P[illegible]sic, the mouth of which river they reach[illegible] the next day, and discovered fire on [illegible] He made a raft and passed over to it, [illegible] and disappointment discovered [illegible]s had been left. His men were [illegible]by this discovery that a consid[illegible]f them died before the next day.

In these dismal circumstances Rogers gave up the command and told his men to take care of themselves. Some were lost in the woods and others died of famine, but Rogers and most of his party, after almost incredible hardships, arrived at Number Four, or Charlestown, N. H.

Peter Lervey, of Haverhill, N. H., who came to Barnet to live a short time before his death, which was about the year 1817, and whom the writer has seen, was one of Rogers's party and visited the scenes of their sufferings. He said that many of the rangers died on the Passumpsic River and on the meadow below on the Connecticut River. On this meadow and along the Passumpsic for two or three miles from its mouth human bones have been found at different times and places. Some of these might have been the bones of Indians who had been buried in a sitting posture, but many others were found in a horizontal position; and in one place the skeletons of two persons were discovered in the earth together. These probably were the remains of some of Rogers's men who perished in Barnet.

Lervey also said that he and some others, in order to have a better chance to find game, left the Connecticut River and went through the woods and came upon Wells River about two miles above its mouth. They killed a bear and some small game, so that none of his party perished.

The following account, taken from Major Rogers's journals, gives many interesting particulars, though it seems to differ in a few unimportant points from the histories from which the preceding account is taken: —

Maj. Rogers writes to Gen. Amherst, November 5, 1759, "It is hardly possible to describe the grief and consternation of those of us who came to Cohasse Intervales. Upon our arrival there, after so many days' tedious march, over steep, rocky mountains, or through wet, dirty swamps, with the terrible attendants of fatigue and hunger, we found that here was no relief for us, where we had encouraged ourselves that we should find it, and have our distresses alleviated. Notwithstanding the officer I dispatched to the general, discharged his trust with great expedition, and in nine days arrived at Crown Point, which was one hundred miles through the wilderness; and the general, without delay, sent Lieut. Stevens to Number Four, with orders to take provisions up the river to the place I had appointed, and there wait so long as there was any hopes of my returning; yet the officer that was sent, being an indolent fellow, tarried at the place but two days, when he returned, taking all the provisions with him, about two hours before our arrival. Finding a fresh fire burning in his camp, I fired guns to bring him back, which guns he heard, but would not return, supposing we were the enemy. Our distress on this occasion was truly inexpressible. Our spirits, greatly depressed by the hunger and fatigues we had already suffered, now almost entirely sank within us, seeing no resource left, nor

any reasonable hope that we should escape a most miserable death by famine. At length I came to a resolution to push as fast as possible towards Number Four, leaving the remains of my party, now unable to march further, to get such wretched subsistence as the barren wilderness could afford, till I could get relief to them, which I engaged to do within ten days. I taught Lieut. Grant, the commander of the party, the use and method of preparing ground-nuts and lily roots, which being cleaned and boiled, will serve to preserve life. I, with Capt. Ogden and one ranger and a captive Indian boy, embarked upon a raft we had made of dry pine-trees. The current carried us down the stream in the middle of the river, where we endeavored to keep our wretched vessel by such paddles as we had made out of small trees or spires split and hewed.

"The second day we reached White River Falls, and very narrowly escaped being carried over them by the current. Our little remains of strength, however, enabled us to land and to march by them. At the bottom of these falls, while Capt. Ogden and the ranger hunted for red squirrels for a refreshment, who had likewise the good fortune to kill a partridge, I attempted the forming of a new raft for our further conveyance. Being unable to cut down trees, I burnt them down and then burnt them off at proper lengths. This was our third day's work after leaving our companions. The next day we got our materials together and completed our raft and floated with the stream again till we came to Otta Quechee Falls, which are about fifty yards in length. Here we landed, and by a withe made of hazel-bushes, Capt. Ogden held the raft till I went to the bottom, prepared to swim and board it when it came down, and, if possible, to paddle it ashore, this being the only resource for life, as we were not able to make a third raft in case we had lost this. I had the good fortune to succeed, and the next morning we embarked and floated down the stream to within a small distance of Number Four, where we found some men cutting timber, who gave us the first relief and assisted us to the fort, whence I dispatched a canoe with provisions, which reached the men at Cohasse four days after, which, agreeable to my engagement, was the tenth day after I left them. Two days after my arrival at Number Four, I went up the river myself, with other canoes loaded with provisions for the relief of others of my party that might be coming on that way, having hired some of the inhabitants to assist me in this affair. I likewise sent expresses to Pembroke and Concord upon the Merrimack River, that any who should straggle that way might be assisted, and provisions were sent up said rivers accordingly."

Having returned from his expedition up the river, Maj. Rogers waited for his men at Number Four, and having collected and refreshed a considerable part of his force, he marched to Crown Point, where he arrived December 1, 1759, and joined the army under Gen. Amherst. Upon examination he found that after leaving the smoking ruins of St. Francis he had lost three lieutenants and forty-six sergeants and privates.

This expedition, though it proved extremely dangerous and fatiguing to the men engaged in it, produced a deep impression on the enemy, carrying consternation and alarm into the heart of Canada, and convincing the Indians that the retaliation of vengeance was now come upon them.

Newbury was chartered May 8, 1763, and settled in 1764. Some of the St. Francis tribe of Indians returned to the Coos, where they lived and died, and their families became extinct. One of these was Capt. John, who had been a noted chief of the St. Francis tribe. He was in the battle of Braddock's defeat, and used to relate how he shot a British officer, after the officer had knocked him down; and how he tried to shoot young Washington, but could not succeed. He was a fierce and cruel Indian, and had repeatedly used the tomahawk and scalping-knife upon the defenceless inhabitants of Massachusetts and New Hampshire. When excited by ardent spirits, he took a fiendish satisfaction in relating his cruel and savage deeds, particularly his bloody barbarities in torturing and killing captive females, whose cries of distress he imitated, to make sport. He was, however, a firm friend of the American colonies. During the revolutionary war he received a captain's commission, raised a part of a company of Indians and marched with the New England companies against Burgoyne. One of his sons, in 1777, fought near Fort Independence, under the command of Capt. Thomas Johnston of Newbury.

Captain Joe was another of these Indians. His disposition was mild. He hated the British, and rejoiced in the success of the American colonies. Accompanied with his wife, Molly, he used to hunt in this county. His name was given to Joe's Pond, on the western border of this county, and once belonged to it; and to the stream which issues out of it and empties into Passumpsic in Barnet, where it is sometimes called Merrit's River. Her name was given to Molly's Pond in Cabot, which until lately belonged to this county.

During the revolutionary war, he with Molly visited Gen. Washington at his head-quarters on the Hudson River, and was received with marked attention. When he became old and unable to support himself, the legislature of Vermont granted him a pension of $70 annually.

The war with the French in Canada and the dread of the Indians retarded the settlements on the Connecticut River.

In 1760, no towns were chartered and no settlements made on that river north of Charlestown, N. H., 75 miles below this county. But after the courage and power of the Indians were destroyed by Rogers's daring expedition in 1759, and the termination of the war with the French colonies

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in Canada in 1760, the settlements on the Connecticut River rapidly increased.

In 1760, Samuel Stevens was employed by a land company to explore this part of the country, to find out the best lands for settlement. He, with a few others, began at the mouth of White River and proceeded up the Connecticut River till they came to the head branches of Onion River, which rise in the southern part of this county and not many miles from the Connecticut. Thence they went down Onion River to Lake Champlain. Then beginning at the mouth of Lamoille River, they proceeded up that stream to its head branches in the western part of this county, through which they passed to the Connecticut River.

In 1761, no less than sixty towns on the west, and eighteen on the east side of the Connecticut, were chartered. After this period Elijah King, with a party, surveyed the towns north of Wells River.

The towns first chartered in this part of the county were New Hampshire Grants. Benning Wentworth, governor of that province, chartered Ryegate, September 8, 1763; Barnet, September 16, 1763, and Peacham, December 31, 1763.

Barnet was the first town in the county that was settled. Its first settlers were from the New England settlements. Jacob, Elijah, and Daniel Hall and Jonathan Fowler settled in Barnet, March 4, 1770. The first house erected in the county was built by the Halls, at the foot of the falls on the north side of Stevens River in Barnet. Sarah, daughter of Elijah Hall, was the first child born in the county, and Barnet Fowler, son of Jonathan Fowler, was probably the first male born in the county. In October, 1773, there were fifteen families in town, and in 1775 it began to be rapidly settled by emigrants from Scotland, who soon composed the great majority of the inhabitants. In 1773, emigrants from Scotland began to settle in Ryegate, having purchased the south half of the town. The most of the inhabitants were Scotch, who settled in different parts of the town. The first inhabitants of the town, however, were Aaron Hosmer and his family, who had camped on the Connecticut River, two miles above Wells River. In the spring of 1775, Jonathan Elkins came to Peacham, to the lot he had pitched in 1774. Danville was chartered October 27, 1784, and a few years afterwards was rapidly settled. Dr. Arnold, of St. Johnsbury, procured the charters of that town and Lyndon, Burke, and Billymead (now Sutton), and named them for his four sons, John, Lyndon, Burke, and William. John, however, was dead. His father *sainted* his name and called the town named for him *St.* Johnsbury.* Ryegate, Barnet, and Peacham, the towns first [illegible] in the county, were settled before the [illegible] war. The rest of the towns in the [illegible] chartered by the State of Vermont [illegible] 1790.

[illegible]ury chapter on this point. Ed.

The first mills erected in the county were a sawmill and gristmill built by Col. Hurd of Haverhill, N. H., in 1771, at the Falls on Stevens's River in Barnet, by a contract with Enos Stevens, one of the grantees of the town, for one hundred acres of land lying on the Connecticut River, and running back half a mile and enclosing the Falls; Stevens, however, furnishing the mill-irons on the spot.

In 1774, a line was run from Connecticut River in Barnet through Peacham to Missiquo Bay on Lake Champlain, which was of great use to our scouts and to deserters from the enemy during the revolutionary war. On this line, in March, 1776, several companies belonging to Col. Beedel's regiment marched to Canada on snow-shoes.

Early in the spring of 1776, Gen. Bailey of Newbury was ordered to open a road from Newbury in Orange County, beginning at the mouth of Wells River, which empties into the Connecticut River near the southeast corner of the county, to run through the wilderness to St. Johns, for the purpose of facilitating the conveyance of troops and provisions into Canada. He had opened the road six miles above Peacham, when the news arrived that the American army had retreated from Canada, and the undertaking was abandoned. But in 1799 Gen. Hazen was ordered to Peacham with part of a regiment for the purpose, as was said, of completing the road begun by Gen. Bailey, so that an army might be sent through for the reduction of Canada. But this was probably a feint for dividing the enemy and preventing them from sending their whole force up Lake Champlain. Gen. Hazen, however, continued the road fifty miles above Peacham, through the towns of Cabot, Walden, Hardwick, Greensboro', Craftsbury, Albany, and Lowell, and it terminated at a remarkable notch in the mountain in Westfield. He erected block-houses at Peacham and other places along the road, which to this day is called the "Hazen Road," and the notch where it terminated is known as "Hazen's Notch." This road was of great advantage to the settlers after the revolutionary war.

But it appears from a letter written by Gen. Whitelaw to his father and the company in Scotland, and dated Feb. 7, 1774, that a road from Connecticut River to Lake Champlain and Canada had been designed, and the opening of it had commenced at that early period, which was probably designed to facilitate the settlement of the country. As this letter was written soon after the settlement of the county had commenced, and as it contains many interesting particulars, we quote it at length.

"RYEGATE, Feb. 7, 1774.

"We have now built a house and live very comfortably, though we are not troubled much with our neighbors, having one family about half

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a mile from us, another a mile and a half, and two about two miles and a half, — one above and the other below us. In the township above us (Barnet) there are about fifteen families, and in the township below (Newbury), about sixty, where they have a good Presbyterian minister, whose meeting-house is about six miles from us. There is as yet no minister above us, though there are some few settlers sixty miles beyond us, on the river (Connecticut). There are no settlers to the west of us till you come to Lake Champlain, which is upwards of sixty miles. There is a road now begun to be cut from Connecticut River to the Lake, which goes through the middle of our purchase, and is reasoned to be a considerable advantage to us, as it will be the chief post-road to Canada. We are extremely well pleased with our situation, as the ground on a second view is better than we expected, and we live in a place where we can have a pretty good price for the products of the earth. The ordinary price of provisions are as follows: Wheat, four shillings per bushel; barley, the same; oats, rye, and Indian corn, from one to two shillings; pease four shillings and sixpence; all sterling, and all the English bushel; and the soil here produces these in perfection, besides water and muskmelons, cucumbers, potatoes, squashes, pumpkins, turnips, parsnips, carrots, onions, and all garden vegetables in the greatest plenty and perfection. They have also excellent flax, which they sell at four and a half pence sterling per pound, when swingled, which is sixpence lawful money, at Boston, in which they commonly reckon, as most of the trade here is with that part of New England. Beef sells here at one and three fourths pence per pound, pork at four and one half to sixpence, mutton from two to three pence, butter and cheese from five to six pence; all sterling and all by the English pound. These are the real prices of provisions here, and what we ourselves pay for all these articles; and as they have great demand for these things in the seaport towns to the eastward, the price will continue. This country seems to be extraordinarily well adapted to the raising of cattle, as it is all covered with excellent grass where it is cleared, and even in many places in the woods. As butter and cheese here sell at a good price, a good dairy here might be a very profitable business. Though this is a new country we have every necessary of life at the above prices. We have a gristmill within six miles of us, and a sawmill within two and a half. We know nothing of the hardships of settling a new place, for the first settlers in the town below, only ten years ago, had not a neighbor nearer than sixty miles, and no road but through the woods, and the nearest mill was one hundred and twenty miles down the river. The people here are hospitable, social, and decent. One thing I know, that here they are very strict in keeping the Sabbath. The winter here is far from being what I expected, for though it freezes sometimes pretty severely, yet it is not very cold. The weather is commonly clear and settled."

Barnet, Ryegate, and Peacham being New Hampshire grants, were involved in the controversy with New York, and took an active part in declaring Vermont independent, and establishing its government.

These three towns were settled but a few years before the revolutionary war commenced, no other towns in the county having been settled till some years after the independence of the United States was acknowledged by Great Britain. Though feeble frontier settlements, they contributed according to their ability to establish that independence. In 1777, when there was a general call on that part of the country for soldiers, they sent armed men to Saratoga, where they had the pleasure of witnessing the surrender of Burgoyne and his army. Afterwards they raised militia to guard the frontier, sent soldiers to the American army, and furnished provisions according to their ability.

The legislature of Vermont passed an act, Feb. 28, 1782, to raise three hundred able-bodied men for the ensuing campaign, and the men for Col. Johnston's regiment were to meet at his house in Newbury, March 1, 1782. The board of war, under this act, required two men from this county, — one from Ryegate and another from Barnet.

For the support of the troops raised by Vermont during the revolutionary war, the legislature passed an act, October 27, 1781, to levy on the polls and ratable estate of that year a provision tax of twenty ounces of wheat flour, and six ounces of rye flour, and also ten ounces of beef, and six ounces of pork without bone except backbone and ribs; and in 1782 another act was passed to levy a provision tax on the towns, by which three towns in the county were taxed as follows, viz: —

	Flour. Pounds.	Beef. Pounds.	Salted Pork. Pounds.	Indian Corn. Bushels.	Rye. Bushels.
Ryegate,	1,800	600	300	54	12
Barnet,	750	250	125	24	12
Peacham	750	250	125	24	12
	3,300	1,100	550	106	36

As these towns had not fully furnished these provisions, the legislature passed an act, Feb. 22, 1783, "to remit all the arrears of taxes (except land taxes) due from Peacham, Barnet, and Ryegate, and laid on said towns before the session in October, 1782, as these towns lie so detached from the firm citizens of this State, as that they cannot be said properly to have been within the protection and to have received the benefit of the government of the State." The other towns in this county began to be settled about the time of the formation of the Constitution of the United States, in 1787; and their settlement rapidly

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increased in 1789, when the first Congress met and Gen. Washington was inaugurated President; in 1790, when the long fierce controversy with New York was amicably adjusted, and in 1791, when Vermont was admitted as one of the United States. All the towns in the county were settled before the end of the century.

The county was called "Caledonia,"—the ancient Roman name of Scotland,—out of regard for the emigrants from that country, who had purchased large tracts of land in the county, and had large and flourishing settlements in Barnet and Ryegate, and who were distinguished for their intelligence, integrity, enterprise, industry, and patriotism, as well as for their religious character. They favored the cause of American independence, and some of them served in the revolutionary army. They supported Vermont in the declaration of her independence and the formation of her constitution, in trying circumstances, which called for the highest exercise of the greatest wisdom, fortitude, and patriotism. They organized a church and settled a clergyman long before any other church was founded, or any other clergyman was installed in the county. Some of Caledonia's sons were appointed by the legislature of Vermont to high and responsible offices, which they held for many years, with credit to themselves and benefit to the State and county.

Rev. John Witherspoon, D.D., an emigrant from Scotland, owned a large tract of land in Ryegate, and his influence contributed largely to the early settlement of the county by his countrymen. He was a descendant of John Knox, the famous Scottish Reformer, by his daughter, the wife of John Welch, another reformer of Scotland. He was president of Princeton College in New Jersey, and was an able advocate of American independence. He was a member of Congress for six years, and evinced his patriotism by strenuously urging Congress to adopt the Declaration of Independence, which he himself readily signed. He was appointed by Congress on different important committees. He was a member of the committee appointed by Congress to repair to Vermont and endeavor to obtain a settlement of the matters in dispute between that State and New York, and came to Bennington, Vt., and had an interview with Gov. Chittenden immediately after his appointment. His able, humorous, witty, and sarcastic writings were greatly subservient to the cause of religion and civil liberty. That he was an eminent divine is shown by his excellent sermons, which he printed, and [illegible] admirable publications of Congress, [illegible] constituents to seasons of fast[illegible]

James, his [illegible] the north part of Ryegate, [illegible] rly two years, but by his [illegible] joined the American ar[illegible] ed the rank of major. [illegible] ttle of Germantown. It is said that he was an aidecamp to Gen. Washington.

Gen. James Whitelaw, of Ryegate, was an emigrant from Scotland, being sent out as an agent to purchase a large body of land for "The Scots American Company" of Renfrewshire, composed of 140 members, most of whom were farmers, for whom he purchased, in 1773, the south half of Ryegate, from Dr. Witherspoon, at the price of "three shillings York money" per acre. He was a surveyor by profession, and was appointed by the surveyor-general of Vermont, deputy surveyor from 1778 to October, 1786. After his term he was annually elected by the legislature surveyor-general of Vermont till 1796. He surveyed a large majority of town lines in the State, and a number of towns he surveyed into lots, and drew the maps. By John Adams, President of the United States, he was appointed one of the five commissioners to execute, within the State of Vermont, an act of Congress, passed July 9, 1798, "to provide for the valuation of lands and dwelling-houses and the enumeration of slaves within the United States." In 1796, he published a large, beautiful, and correct map of Vermont, which he afterwards improved and republished.

Col. Alexander Harvey was another emigrant from Scotland, being sent as the agent of "The Farmers' Company, of Perthshire and Sterlingshire," to purchase a tract to be settled by them. In 1774, he purchased for the Company 7,000 acres in the southwest part of Barnet, the price being fourteen pence sterling (about twenty-five cents) an acre. He took an active part in the declaration of the independence of the State, and the formation of its constitution and government, having been a member of the conventions of 1777, and all the sessions of the legislature, till 1788, and also a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1791. He was appointed Associate Judge of Orange County, in 1781, which office he held till 1794. The government gave him a commission to build a fort on Onion or Lamoille River, which he declined to accept.

The emigrants from Scotland, in Barnet and Ryegate, were distinguished for religious knowledge, being well acquainted with the Holy Scriptures. They observed daily the worship of God in their families, and were careful to bring up their children "in the nurture and admonition of the Lord." They strictly sanctified the Sabbath, and loved the house of God. Feeling the want of the public ordinances of religion, they made strenuous endeavors, before and during the revolutionary war, to obtain them, and after repeated efforts they succeeded. During the revolutionary war and before and after it, several clergymen, most of whom were Presbyterians, and emigrants from Scotland came and preached in these two towns. Rev. Peter Powers, who was settled in Newbury from 1765 to 1784 was

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probably the first clergyman who preached in this county. Dr. Witherspoon visited Barnet and Ryegate two or three times and preached and baptized. On one of these occasions he rode the saddle on which his son sat at the battle of Germantown, and which bore the mark of the ball which killed him. The first visit was probably in 1775, and in 1782 he returned. Rev. Thomas Clark, of Salem, N. Y., preached here in 1775, and afterwards returned two or three times. Rev. Robert Annan, of Boston, Mass., preached in these parts first in 1784, then in 1785, in which year Rev. David Annan came and preached. Rev. John Houston, of Bedford, N. H., first visited these towns in the latter part of 1785, and returned in 1787, and remained a year. In 1784, the town of Barnet voted unanimously "to choose the Presbyterian form of religious worship, founded upon the word of God, as expressed in the confession of faith, catechisms, larger and shorter, with the form of Presbyterian church government agreed upon by the assembly of divines at Westminster, and practised by the church of Scotland." In 1787, the town and church of Barnet sent a joint petition to the Associate Presbyterian Synod in Scotland, for a minister, offering to pay the expense of his passage to this country. They were directed to apply to the Associate Presbytery of Pennsylvania, and informed that two clergymen had been sent out to that Presbytery, to which they made application, in consequence of which Rev. Thomas Beveridge, of Cambridge, Washington County, N. Y., came and preached in 1789, and returned in 1790. In consequence of application to that Presbytery, Rev. David Goodwillie came in the autumn of 1789, and continued his ministerial labors in Barnet and Ryegate till February, 1790, in which year a unanimous call was given to him to become their pastor, Ryegate receiving a sixth part of his pastoral labors. In this call the town of Barnet concurred. In September, 1790, Mr. Goodwillie returned and was settled as the minister of the town and pastor of the church. While yet a student in his native land, he was a friend to the American colonies struggling for their liberties. August 2, 1830, he died, honored and lamented, having labored successfully more than forty years in the county.

A Presbyterian church was organized in Peacham, by Rev. Peter Powers, January 22, 1784.

The Congregational Church in Peacham was formed April 14, 1794. Rev. Leonard Worcester was settled as the pastor of the church, Oct. 30, 1799, and continued his labors for many years. He was the second clergyman settled in the county.

At the present time there are different denominations of Christians in the county, the Congregationalists, Baptists, and Methodists being the most numerous.

Bible and missionary societies have existed in the county for many years, and many of the most honorable, useful, and influential persons have become members.

June 14, 1785, the legislature chartered the town of Wheelock, in this county, containing 23,040 acres, and granted it to the President and Trustees of Dartmouth College, and Moore's Charity School, at Hanover, N. H. The town was called Wheelock, in honor of Rev. John Wheelock, then president of the college.

The academy of Caledonia County was chartered and endowed by the legislature, and established at Peacham, Oct. 27, 1795. Alexander Harvey, James Whitelaw, Josiah L. Arnold, David Goodwillie, Daniel Cahoon, Horace Beardsly, Wm. Chamberlin, Benjamin Sias, and Jacob Davis were appointed trustees by the charter. The academy is a large, beautiful, and commodious edifice, in a fine situation, commanding a view of the White Mountains in New Hampshire, and contains a good library, and an extensive philosophical apparatus. The institution, from its organization to the present time, has been in a prosperous condition. Flourishing academies exist also in St. Johnsbury, Danville, Lyndon, and Barnet, with large and elegant edifices.

The excellent system of common schools adopted by Vermont is in successful operation in all parts of the county.

The legislature of Vermont held its session in Danville, the county seat, from Oct. 10 to Nov. 8, 1805.

The first newspaper published in the county was printed at Peacham, by Amos Farley and Samuel Goss. It was called "The Green Mountain Patriot," and commenced in Feb. 1798, and continued till March, 1807. "The North Star," published at Danville, commenced the first week in January, 1807, and still continues.

For many years the Hazen Road, according to its original design, was the highway for settlers coming into the county. At an early period a branch from that road began at Col. Harvey's residence on the North side of Harvey's Mountain, in Barnet, and ran past the north end of Harvey's Lake, and through the centre of that town to the mouth of Joes River, and was afterwards extended up the Passumpsic to St. Johnsbury. At a later date another branch from the Hazen Road was made to Danville.

The Passumpsic Turnpike Company was incorporated in 1805. The construction of the road commenced in 1807 at Joes River, and in 1808 it was made to Ryegate line, and afterwards extended to Wells River.

The Connecticut and Passumpsic rivers Railroad was constructed from White River, through Ryegate, and Barnet, to St. Johnsbury in 1850, and was extended to Barton, Vt., in 1858.

The Agricultural Society of the county has been in successful operation for many years, and

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its annual exhibitions show that agriculture is in a very flourishing condition. Indeed, the agricultural products of the county are greater than those of any other county in the United States, having no greater population. It is famous for cattle, sheep, horses, &c. The Scotch were early noted for making excellent butter. It is probable that no better butter is made in any other part of the world. Vast quantities are exported from the county every year, to Boston, where it always brings the highest price, and has repeatedly gained the highest premium.

For many years the nearest post-office to the county was at Newbury, Orange County, Vt. The mail was extended through Ryegate and Peacham to Danville, probably about the end of last century. In 1808, it was extended to Barnet and St. Johnsbury.

UNITED STATES AND STATE OFFICERS OF CALEDONIA COUNTY.

Hon. Wm. A. Palmer, of Danville, one of the judges of the supreme court in 1816, and senator in congress 1819–1825; was governor of Vermont, 1831–1834.

Hon. John Mattocks, of Peacham, one of the judges of the supreme court, 1833, 1834, and member of congress, 1821–1823, 1825–1827, 1841–1843; and was governor of the State in 1843.

Hon. Erastus Fairbanks, of St. Johnsbury, was governor of the State, 1852 and 1860.

Hon. William Chamberlin, of Peacham, a revolutionary soldier, who fought in the battles of Trenton, Princeton, and Bennington, and took an active part in the formation of the State government, was a member of congress, 1803–1805, 1809, 1810, and lieut.-governor of the State, 1813, 1814.

Hon. Wm. Cahoon, of Lyndon, was a member of congress, 1827–1831, and lieut.-governor of the State 1821, 1822.

Hon. Luther Jewett, of St. Johnsbury, was a member of congress, 1815–1817.

Hon. Benjamin F. Demming of Danville was member of congress, 1833–1835.

Hon. Isaac Fletcher, of Lyndon, was member of congress, 1837–1841.

Hon. Thomas Bartlett, of Lyndon, was member of congress, 1851, 1852.

Hon. Ephraim Paddock, of St. Johnsbury, was one of the judges of the supreme court, 1828–1830.

Hon. Charles Davis, of Danville, was one of the judges of the supreme court, 1846, 1847, and United States attorney for the District of Vermont, 1841–1845.

Hon. Luke P. Poland, one of the judges of the supreme court, 1848–1859, was chosen chief justice of Vermont, 1860, which office he now

THE TOWNS OF CALEDONIA COUNTY, WITH THE DATE OF THE GRANTS, CHARTERS, AND SETTLEMENTS; THE NUMBER OF ACRES IN EACH; AND THEIR GRAND LIST FOR A.D. 1860.

TOWNS.	Date of Grant.	Date of Charter.	Date of Settlement.	Number of Acres.	Polls 1860.	Real Estate 1860.	Personal Property.
Barnet	.....	Sept. 16, 1763.	Mar. 4, 1770.	25,524	728	$514,740	$107,815
Burke	.....	Feb. 23, 1782.	1794.	23,040	510	224,550	58,560
Danville	Oct 27, 1780.	Oct. 31, 1786.	1783 or '84.	27,911	940	568,284	124,537
Groton	Nov. 7, 1780.	Oct. 20, 1780.	1787.	26,300	884	169,693	34,974
Hardwick	Nov. 7, 1780.	Aug. 19, 1781.	Mar. 18, 1792.	23,040	590	855,818	108,459
Kirby	Oct. 20, 1786.	Oct. 27, 1790.	About 1792.	11,264	188	127,346	14,761
Lyndon	Nov. 2, 1780.	Nov. 29, 1780.	April, 1788.	23,040	656	461,825	110,851
Newark	Nov. 6, 1780.	Aug. 15, 1781.	1797.	23,040	253	86,045	8,400
Peacham	.....	Dec. 31, 1763.	1775.	23,040	416	802,662	122,202
Ryegate	.....	Sept. 8, 1768.	1778.	21,492	870	276,184	92,918
St. Johnsbury	Oct. 27, 1786.	Nov. 1, 1786.	April, 1788.	21,167	1,638	823,097	283,156
Sheffield	Nov. 7, 1780.	Nov. 7, 1780.	1794.	22,807	800	122,406	420,325
Sutton	.....	Feb. 26, 1782.	1790.	23,040	414	171,229	40,926
Walden	Nov. 6, 1780.	Aug. 18, 1781.	1784.	23,040	412	242,925	88,085
Waterford	Nov. 7, 1780.	Nov. 8, 1780.	About 1788.	23,040	382	840,063	71,021
Wheelock	June 14, 1785.	June 14, 1785.	About 1780.	23,040	820	.....	15,321
					8,254	$4,786,068	$1,247,460

POPULATION OF CALEDONIA COUNTY.

TOWNS.	1791.	1800.	1810.	1820.	1830.	1840.	1850.	1860.
Bradley's Vale	.....	.....	.....	.....	21	50	107	.....
Barnet	67	869	1,701	1,498	1,764	2,000	2,522	2,092
Burke	.....	98	469	541	886	907	1,108	1,138
Danville	574	1,514	2,240	2,300	2,631	2,633	2,578	2,547
Deweysburgh	48	152	200	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Goshen Gore by Wheelock	.....	.....	64	105	.....	142	185	220
Goshen Gore by Plainfield	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	44	32	20
Groton	45	248	449	505	836	928	895	951
Hardwick	3	220	735	857	1,216	1,354	1,409	1,396
Harris's Gore	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	16	8	10
Kirby	.....	29	311	312	401	520	500	473
Lyndon	59	542	1,000	1,286	1,852	1,753	1,532	1,695
Newark	.....	8	88	154	237	309	474	507
Peacham	305	873	1,301	1,284	1,351	1,443	1,377	1,251
Ryegate	187	415	812	994	1,119	1,223	1,045	1,100
Sheffield	.....	170	398	581	750	821	747	850
St. Johnsbury	143	615	1,234	1,404	1,792	1,887	2,758	3,470
Sutton	.....	146	433	687	1,005	1,008	1,001	986
Walden	45	153	453	580	457	912	910	1,102
Waterford	61	365	1,280	1,247	1,358	1,398	1,412	1,172
Wheelock	32	308	904	905	854	881	850	852
	2,039	7,207	13,914	15,361	17,990	20,451	22,043	21,768

MAGNETIC VARIATION.

The magnetic variation observed by Gen. Whitelaw on the north line of Vermont, 20 miles west of the Connecticut River in 1785, was 7° and 40′ west; and by Dr. Williams, at the northeast corner of the State, in 1806, it was 9° west. At the present time it is very nearly 10° west in this county.

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METEOROLOGICAL TABLES for the years 1858, 1859, and 1860, deduced from the daily Meteorological Observations taken with standard instruments, at St. Johnsbury, Vt., in N. lat. 44° 25′ and W. lon. 70°, and 540 feet above tide water. These observations were kindly furnished by Franklin Fairbanks, Esq., to make these tables, which, had room in this work permitted, might have been extended, including some general observations on the clouds and winds. The thanks of the community are due to that gentleman for his diligence and care in taking these observations three times a day for years, making more than thirty daily observations to be recorded. He is one of more than five hundred regular meteorological observers in different parts of North America, taking daily observations, morning, noon, and night, for the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, to which their meteorological records are regularly returned. These observations, when properly discussed by that highly scientific institution, promise to produce, in process of time, results greatly conducive to the interests of agriculture and commerce. It is very desirable that the number of these observers were increased in all parts of the continent, and all the newspapers should publish monthly abstracts of their observations, as is done by the Caledonian, published at St. Johnsbury, and a few other papers in the country.

1858.	BAROMETER. 7 A. M.	2 P. M.	9 P. M.	Highest Observation.	Lowest Observation.	THERMOMETER 7 A. M.	2 P. M.	9 P. M.	Highest Temperature.	Lowest Temperature.	Rain Gauge. Rain and melted Snow in inches.	Snow in inches.
January ..	29.51	29.23	29.59	30.22	28.70	15	24	15	42	–8	1.41	11
February.	29.45	29.39	29.40	29.78	28.98	2	17	9	51	–10	1.34	15
March....	29.32	29.29	29.41	29.93	28.72	13	31	18	52	–27	1.61	9
April	29.29	29.22	29.39	29.81	28.88	34	45	35	70	21	2.74	9
May.....	29.47	29.44	29.49	29.96	28.90	45	58	45	77	33	3.15	..
June	29.43	29.42	29.45	29.98	29.20	50	74	59	90	40	4.46	..
July.....	29.45	29.43	29.45	29.44	29.11	58	76	60	86	50	5.72	..
August...	29.48	29.46	29.47	29.81	29.12	54	72	59	82	40	5.42	..
September	29.52	29.47	29.44	29.80	28.62	47	66	52	87	26	4.58	..
October...	29.54	29.52	29.51	29.99	28.86	38	54	42	70	23	5.78	1
November	29.39	29.36	29.42	29.85	29.04	35	44	36	48	–2	2.15	14
December	29.37	29.32	29.36	30.14	28.73	10	30	15	38	–25	2.19	17
	29.45	29.40	29.47	29.87	28.83	32	47	36	73	17	40.22	96
1859.												
January ..	29.55	29.53	29.58	30.05	28.59	5	22	9	38	–40	2.77	22
February.	29.45	29.42	29.44	29.78	28.00	9	26	19	40	–22	1.57	14
March....	29.33	29.29	29.32	29.97	28.35	9	37	20	46	–19	4.91	10
April	29.28	29.24	29.31	29.73	28.64	31	46	36	68	20	2.42	9
May	29.36	29.42	29.55	29.84	29.17	30	67	51	87	32	1.78	..
June.....	29.50	29.45	29.40	29.80	29.11	51	67	54	92	38	3.23	..
July	29.48	29.43	29.48	29.88	29.06	56	75	58	90	40	1.21	..
August ...	29.49	29.44	29.47	29.72	29.16	58	71	59	83	43	1.78	..
September	29.49	29.44	29.50	29.88	28.82	49	61	50	75	32	3.59	..
October...	29.57	29.54	29.49	29.92	28.87	38	47	38	75	18	1.50	..
November	29.56	29.53	29.51	30.09	28.74	29	40	32	62	10	3.84	16
December	29.49	29.49	29.53	30.29	28.89	2	18	10	46	–34	3.38	32
	29.49	29.42	29.45	29.90	29.84	31	48	36	68	19	32.07	104
1860.												
January ..	29.35	29.46	29.48	29.95	28.88	8	24	7	46	–33	.25	1
February..	29.50	29.44	29.46	30.05	28.65	9	23	15	53	–25	.95	10
March	29.22	29.27	29.28	29.77	28.80	27	38	27	65	9	1.06	7
April.....	29.40	29.35	29.41	29.90	28.93	32	46	34	70	11	.61	..
May	29.40	29.36	29.38	29.70	28.64	..	68	..	77	33	.84	..
June.....	29.21	29.18	29.18	29.49	28.87	..	75	..	86	..	1.62	..
July	29.30	29.24	29.30	29.62	28.80	..	75	..	84	..	2.75	..
August....	29.44	29.41	29.41	29.67	29.10	..	79	..	90	..	3.63	..
September	29.54	29.44	29.49	29.92	28.90	..	64	..	80	..	1.82	..
October...	29.48	29.30	29.36	29.97	28.73	..	52	..	66	..	2.75	..
November	29.26	29.32	29.32	29.87	28.60	..	43	..	75	..	4.02	3
December	29.12	29.33	29.17	29.62	28.60	..	27	..	34	..	.56	13
	29.36	29.37	29.37	29.80	28.79	..	51	..	68	..	20.56	34

In the year 1859 rain fell on 95 different days.
" " snow " 83 " "
" " total fall of snow, 104 inches.
" " rain and melted snow, 32.7 in.

In order to obtain information of the early history of Caledonia County, the writer has examined the public records of all the towns first settled, and made diligent search for private letters, papers, and journals; and he has succeeded beyond expectation, having had the privilege of examining very many early written and highly interesting and important documents, which belonged to Gen. Whitelaw, Col. Harvey, Rev. D. Goodwillie, Enos Stevens, Esq., and others. He is indebted to Walter Harvey, Esq., of Barnet, for the letters, papers, charts, and journal of his father, Col. Harvey; to the daughter of Gen. Whitelaw, Mrs. Abigail Henderson of Ryegate, for the general's correspondence with his father in Scotland, Dr. Witherspoon, and Rev. Thomas Clark, and other clergymen who preached in the county at an early period, and for the sketch of her father's life written by herself; and to the general's grandson, W. T. Whitelaw, Esq. of Ryegate, for the use of his grandfather's journal, papers, deeds, charts, and business correspondence, which consists of thousands of letters and several folio volumes of answers to correspondents. One of the deeds is from Dr. Witherspoon, and is beautifully written on a large sheet of parchment.

Barnet, Vt., Jan. 1, 1861.

BARNET.

BY REV. THOMAS GOODWILLIE.

BARNET lies on the Connecticut River, at the bend where the river, coming from the northeast, turns and runs south. It is opposite Monroe (formerly Lyman), Grafton Co., N. H., in N. lat. 44° 18′ and E. lon. 4° 55′ and is 35 miles E. from Montpelier, 65 miles N. from Windsor, and 50 N. from Dartmouth College at Hanover N. H. It is bounded N. E. by Waterford and St. Johnsbury; S. E. by Connecticut River, which separates it from New Hampshire; S. by Ryegate; and N. W. by Peacham and Danville. It contains 25,524 acres, and according to the census of 1860, 2,002 inhabitants, which gives 50 persons to the square mile.

On the Connecticut and Passumpsic rivers are extensive intervales. The rest of the town is uneven and in some parts elevated. The town is well watered and the soil very productive. Harvey's lake in the southwest part of the town is nearly a mile and a half long and more than a half mile wide near the middle, and has a surface of more than three hundred acres. Ross's Pond, near the centre of the town, one third of a mile long and a quarter of a mile wide, covers about fifty acres. Moor's Pond, near the centre of the town, covers about twenty acres. All the

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conditions, viz: that every grantee should cultivate five acres of land within the term of five years for every fifty acres of land owned, and to continue afterwards additional cultivation on penalty of forfeiture; that all pine trees fit for masts should be preserved for the royal navy; that before the division of the town a lot near the centre of the town should be divided into acres, one of which should belong to each grantee, and that each grantee should pay to the governor and his successor, one ear of Indian corn annually, for ten years, if demanded, and after that period one shilling, proclamation money, for every 100 acres owned, to be paid annually, forever. The town was to be divided equally into seventy-three shares. A lot of 500 acres was laid off on the Connecticut River, in the northeast corner of the town as "the governor's lot," which was to be two shares; and one share for the society propagating the gospel in foreign parts; one share for a glebe for the Church of England; one share for the first settled minister, and one share for schools, were granted forever. Sixty-seven grantees are named in the charter, which is signed by Benning Wentworth, governor and commander, and attested by T. Atkinson, Jr., Secretary. The American Revolution swept away the conditions of the charter, but the United States government confirmed all such grants.

It is not known when the town was organized, and the first meeting was held according to the charter. In Willard Stevens's collection of documents, were found some loose papers, worn and torn, containing some brief minutes of town meetings held during the revolutionary war. The following is a summary of these minutes, which are in the handwriting of Stevens Rider:

"Sept. 8, 1778. Alexander Harvey chosen Representative to the General Assembly, and entrusted with the votes (for Governor, Lieut. Governor, and Councillors) and all powers necessary, agreeable to the Constitution." Signed "Stevens Rider, T. Clerk." "Dec. 3, 1779. The town took into consideration the votes, and chose Thomas Smith constable to collect what was demanded of the town; voted Walter Brock and Peter Lang to settle the wages of the boys that were hired for this town, and they brought in that they should have eight bushels of wheat a month." "March 13, 1781. Chose Jacob Hall, moderator; Stevens Rider, town clerk; Alexander Harvey, justice of the peace for this town; Peter Lang, John Waddell, Walter Brock, select men."

Other town officers were chosen, but the mice have gnawed off a part of the paper.

"Voted that every man work six days on said road, or pay a fine of one dollar for every day he is missing without sufficient reason." "Voted, if any man let his hogs run out so as to hurt any of his neighbor's interest, the owner of the hogs should mak[illegible] his neighbor." "May 14, 1781. Voted t[illegible]odied men to guard the frontiers [illegible]others, according to the orders [illegible]in part of five men we had to [illegible]rders that came to this town. Voted a committee to raise one man for this town, as reasonably as they can, and the town agrees to it, by a vote of this meeting, for guarding the frontiers." "Voted Jacob Hall, James Gilchrist, and Peter Lang, a committee to write letters to Col. Beedel and Col. Johnston." "Voted Jacob Hall, captain; Daniel Hall, lieutenant."

Then follows a list of the men who have no guns, 15 in number.

"Sept. 8, 1781. Took into consideration a (despatch from) Major Childs. Voted, the major part, not to do any thing as to the last year's provisions — not to raise any at all." "Voted to raise 750 weight as to this year, to turn to the store for troops at Peacham." "Voted James Cross and Walter Brock a committee to speak to Major Childs concerning the provisions." "Voted Jacob Hall, Mr. Stuart, Mr. Gilchrist, and Peter Lang, to write a letter to Major Childs concerning getting last year's provisions. Chose two assessors; chose Mr. Harvey for a representative." "Oct. 2, 1781. Chose Walter Brock a lister, with James Cross, chosen a lister before, and likewise carried in to the listers their ratable estate."

At a meeting having no date, Alexander Harvey was chosen a representative to the General Assembly that sat at Charlestown, N.H., Oct. 11, 1781. These are certainly not the regular town records which the writer is assured Stevens Rider said, after the revolutionary war, were *lost!* The State records show that town meetings were regularly held to choose Col. Harvey a delegate to the three conventions of 1777, and a representative to the legislature, from its first meeting, March 12, 1778, till the town meeting, March, 1783, which therefore was not the first town meeting at which the town was organized, as has been asserted in some histories of the town.

The regular town records begin "March 18, 1783. At a meeting of the freemen of this town, legally warned at the house of Robert Twaddell, made choice of the following gentlemen for one year: Alexander Harvey, president, and Walter Brock, clerk; James Gilchrist, Thomas Smith, Bartholomew Somers, selectmen; James Orr and Stevens Rider, constables; James Cross, treasurer; James Stuart and Peter Sylvester, listers; John McLaren and Jacob Hall, collectors; James Gilchrist, grand-juror; Peter Lang, Robert Brock, tythingmen; James Stuart, sealer of weights and measures; Alexander Thompson, William Rider, Archibald Harvey, road surveyors; Elijah Hall, George Garland, fence surveyors. John Shaw declined to be a selectman.

WALTER BROCK, Town Clerk."

TOWN CLERKS OF BARNET.

Walter Brock - - - -	1783 to 1787.
Walter Stuart - - - -	1787 to 1806.
David Goodwillie - - -	1807 to 1827.
John Shaw - - - -	1827 to 1852.
Austin O. Hubbard - - -	1852 to 1855.
Jonathan D. Abbott - - -	1855 to 1859.
Thomas Goodwillie - - -	1859 to 1861.

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But though the meeting held March 18, 1783, was not the first town meeting at which the town was organized, as has been asserted, yet a list of all the freemen of the town seems to have been commenced the next year, and is recorded at the beginning of the first volume, as follows, viz: —

"Barnet, January 29, 1784. Now and formerly the persons mentioned took the freeman's oath: Peter Sylvester, Samuel Perie, James Cross, Alexander Thompson, Stevens Rider, Elijah Hall, Walter Brock, James Stuart, Samuel Stevens, John Merrit, James Orr, Daniel McFarlane, Jacob Hall, Barthol-omew Somers, James Gilchrist, Alexander Harvey, William Tice, Hugh Ross, John McFarlane, Robert Twaddell, William Stevenson, John McLaren, Ezekiel Manchester, Robert Somers, John Waddell, Robert McFarlane, John Ross, Andrew Lackie, Archibald Harvey, Peter Lang, Cloud Stuart, Walter Stuart, Daniel Hall, Thomas Smith, George Garland. Jan. 29, 1784. The following gentlemen took the freeman's oath in as far as it agrees with the word of God: John Waddell, Hugh Ross, John McFarlane, John McLaren, Ezekiel Manchester, Robert Somers, Andrew Lackie, Archibald Harvey, Cloud Stuart, Walter Stuart, George Garland. Barnet, March 11, 1785. The following persons took the freeman's oath: John Robertson, Wm. Robert-son, Moses Hall, Levi Hall, Robert Blair, James Buchanan, William Maxwell, Isaac Brown, Elijah Hall, Jr., Simon Perie. April 6, 1785. John Young-man, William Warden, Hugh Gammell. August 27, 1785. Joseph Bonet. Sept. 5. John McIndoe, John Hindman. 1787. John Gilkenson. May 1. John Goddard. Sept 4. 1788. Enos Stevens. March 11. John Rankins, William Gilfillan, Sen., John McNabb, James McLaren, Andrew Lang. Feb. 2, 1789. Alex-ander McIlroy (Roy), Samuel Huston. March 10. Thomas Hazeltine, Phineas Aimes, Phineas Thurs-ton, Oliver Stevens, Ephraim Pierce, Moses Cross, Job Abbott, Levi Sylvester. 1790, Feb. 4. Aaron Wesson, Dr. Stevens, John Mitchell, John Stevens, Timothy Hazeltine, Cloud Somers, John Galbraith. Sept. 24. Joseph Hazeltine. Dec. 7. Thomas Gil-fillan, William Innes, John Waddell, Jr., and Wm. Lang."

March 4, 1770, the first settlement in the town and county was made. The first settlers were Daniel, Jacob, and Elijah Hall, three brothers, and Jonathan Fowler. The first house in the town and county was built by the Halls at the foot of the Falls on Stevens River, and on its north side. The three brothers, and probably Jonathan Fowler, received gratuitously from the proprietors 100 acres each to encourage them to settle the town. Daniel Hall's lot was the farm where Cloud and Robert Somers first set-tled. Jacob Hall's lot included the meadows north of Stevens River, and Elijah Hall's lot was north of Rider's Farm. Jonathan Fowler probably settled first on the north end of the McIndoe Plain, and then in the S. W. part of the town, near Aaron and Peter Wesson's house, in the Harvey tract. Sarah, daughter of Elijah Hall, was the first child born in the town and county. She was married Dec. 27, 1787, to James McLaren, in the 17th year of her age. She was a member of the Associate Presbyterian Church of Barnet, and died at an advanced age.

Barnet Fowler, son of Jonathan Fowler, was the first male child born in Barnet, and probably in the county. The Fowler family moved to Shipton, C. E. about 1810. The writer possesses documents signed by Jonathan Fowler, Sept. 3, 1791, and by Barnet Fowler, March 12, 1799.

Daniel Hall's wife was the first person who died in town after its settlement. She was buried in the graveyard at Stevens Village. She was the mother of Dr. Abiathar Wright, who was a physician in the town. Jacob Hall had but one son, Moses, to whom he sold his farm, but they afterwards moved to Shipton, C. E. Daniel Hall moved to St. Johnsbury, thence to Lyndon, and thence to Burke, where he died, having been an early settler in four towns in this county.

The town from the very first took an active part in the declaration of the independence of the State of Vermont, and the formation of its constitution and government. Alexander Har-vey represented the town in the three conventions in 1777, which declared the State independent, and formed a constitution, and organized a government.

REPRESENTATIVES OF THE TOWN IN THE LEGISLATURE OF VERMONT.

Alexander Harvey	1778 to 1788.
James Cross	1789 to 1794.
Enos Stevens	1795 to 1796.
Walter Brock	1797 to 1800.
James McLaren	1801 to 1803.
John Barchop	1804.
David Goodwillie	1805.
William Strobridge	1806.
Enos Stevens	1807.
John Duncan	1808 to 1811.
Adam Duncan	1812 – 1813.
Alexander Gilchrist	1814 to 1816.
Henry Oakes	1817 – 1818.
William Gilkerson	1819 to 1823.
Walter Harvey	1824 – 1825.
Henry Stevens	1826 – 1827.
Hugh Somers	1828.
Walter Harvey	1829.
William Gilkerson	1830 to 1831.
Cloud Harvey	1832 to 1833.
William Shearer	1834.
Hugh Somers	1835.
William Shearer	1836.
Walter Harvey	1837 to 1839.
James Gilchrist	1840 – 1841.
William Lackie	1842 – 1843.
Walter Harvey	1844.
Lloyd Kimball	1845 – 1846.
Obed S. Hatch	1847.
John Harvey	1848.
Bartholomew Gilkerson	1849 – 1850.
Obed S. Hatch	1851.
James K. Remick	1852.
Robert Harvey	1853 – 1854.
(No choice)	1855.

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Alexander Johnston - - -	1856 to 1857.
Jonathan D. Abbott - - -	1858 to 1859.
William Warden - - -	1860.

First justices of the peace appointed by the State were Walter Brock and James Gilchrist. Walter Harvey was a justice 36, Silas Harvey 33, William Shearer 29, Hugh Somers 23, and James Gilchrist, Jr. 17 years.

Enos and Willard Stevens, of Charlestown, N. H., "chief proprietors of the township of Barnet, make a contract, July 11, 1770, with Col. John Hurd of Haverhill, N. H., to build at the falls on Stevens's River in Barnet, a sawmill the ensuing fall, if convenient, otherwise by the first of July, 1771, and a gristmill within six months after that time, both to be kept in good repair during five years, the dangers of war and the enemy excepted." The saw and gristmill irons were to be furnished on the spot by E. & W. Stevens, and Col. Hurd was to have for his encouragement one hundred acres of land for a mill lot, bounded one hundred rods on Connecticut River, running back half a mile, and including the falls on Stevens's River. According to contract, the irons were furnished and Col. Hurd built the first mills in the town and county, and received for his reward a title to the mill-lot, on which he built a house and barn, and cleared twenty acres of land, and otherwise encouraged the settlement of the town. But by consent of E. and W. Stevens, Elijah Hall had previously pitched on a part of said lot when he first settled the town, March 4, 1770, and had cleared a part of it and built a house on it. For his improvements Col. Hurd gave Elijah Hall $50, and E. and W. Stevens gave him one hundred acres in a different part of the town for his quitclaim. August 14, 1774, Col. Hurd sold the land and mills to Willard Stevens.

Joseph Hutchins, of Haverhill, N. H., engaged by contract to come to Barnet and pitch a lot and begin to improve it, in the summer of 1770, but he did not receive a deed till 1780. Col. Hurd, who built the mills at the falls on Stevens's River, 1771, seems to have continued his residence in town some years.

Thomas Smith receives a deed from Enos and Willard Stevens in 1775, and Stevens Rider was in town May 5, 1776, when Willard Stevens, one of the principal proprietors of the town, writes to him "several disappointments have prevented my not being in Barnet the winter past. This spring I intended to have moved up with my family. For several reasons I cannot move up till June. I send up my brother Solomon in order to assist Thomas Smith in getting in some spring grain. I intend to be up about the middle of May." He came and settled in town, but when the revolutionary war commenced he [illegible] and Elijah King, who married his si[illegible]e. They resided in town till [illegible] McLaughlin, a Scotchman, receives a deed, 1776, for lots in the southeast corner of Harvey's tract.

According to the proprietors' records, at a meeting of the proprietors, held at Walter Brock's, in Barnet, August 23, 1785, which seems to be the first meeting held for some years, an inquiry for the charter was made, when it was found that it had been "carried out of the United States." The document before the writer is a copy of the charter, taken June 24, 1788, from the third volume of the book of charters in the State office of New Hampshire, and attested by Joseph Pearson, Secretary. The document is worn into *eight* pieces.

The records of the proprietors previous to August 23, 1785, are lost. Were these missing records "carried out of the United States" along with the charter?

According to a contract found among Enos Stevens's papers, dated April, 1770, Joseph Hutchins of Haverhill, N. H., engages to improve some part of the lands in Barnet within the term of four or six months, and to pitch and work "either one of the fifty acre lots of upland or one of the meadow lots surveyed and laid out in said township." Enos Stevens engages to deed to him "within three months three fifty acre lots of upland and three intervale lots of land as they are now surveyed and laid out in said township" No plan of this survey has been found and no reference to it is made in the record. This survey may have been entered on the plan of 1774, but that part of the chart is worn off and lost. We next read of the survey of the east part of the town.

From the existing proprietors' records, with a few accompanying papers, we learn when the town was surveyed into lots, and how they were divided to the proprietors or grantees, and the cost of procuring the charter and the surveys and division of the town. In 1773, the east part of the town was surveyed by Caleb Willard, and in 1774, the survey into large lots was completed. Among the papers of Enos Stevens was found a part of a chart of the town on a small scale. The other part, nearly one half, being worn off and lost. It is marked "a plan of Barnet, 1774," most probably in the handwriting of Solomon Stevens, surveyor. Samuel Stevens presented an account, dated Charlestown, August 18, 1785, to the proprietors at their meeting, August 23, 1785, of which we give a summary.

"July, 1762, to expense of procuring a charter, £219." This was probably dated before the charter, to include the survey of the town limits, as ordered by Gov. Wentworth, and described and delineated in the charter. Elijah King and others surveyed the charter limits of the towns immediately above Wells River in 1762 or 1763. "October, 1773, to survey of the east part of the town by Caleb Willard, £50." "June, 1774, to surveying the town into lots of one hundred acres each, £139."

These sums, together with the interest to August 13, 1785, amount to £886, for the costs of chartering and surveying the town. He charges "October, 1770, for one hundred acres given to Col. Hurd as an encouragement to build mills £50." "To mill-irons delivered there, £30." "To ten lots of land given to divers persons, as an encouragement to settle in said town, at £10 each, £100." These sums, with interest to the date of the account, amounted to £355. The sum total was £1,241. The proprietors voted to rectify and allow Samuel Stevens's account, and also voted to raise a tax of £17 on each original right, which was to be paid in silver or gold, at the rate in silver of 6s. 8d. per oz., which tax was for paying the proprietors' debts. Samuel Stevens was appointed to collect this tax, in doing which he sold at vendue in Springfield, February 27, 1786, forty-six original rights, including Benning Wentworth's two shares, to Enos Stevens. The proprietors also at their meeting, August 23, 1785, "voted to accept and establish the survey formerly made by Solomon Stevens, according to the plan by him made, and that said plan be lodged in the proprietors' clerk's office for reference. Among the proprietors' papers is a chart of the town on a scale of 60 chains to an inch, on the face of which is inscribed "A contracted copy of the plan of Barnet, taken from a plan called a true copy of the plan of the division of Barnet, accepted by the proprietors in their meeting, August, 1785, and attested by James Whitelaw, surveyor."

In the proprietors' records this plan, of which this is a contracted copy, is called "Whitelaw's plan," and agrees with the survey of the lots according to the plan of 1774, which, however, did not contain a survey of the small, irregular lots on the Connecticut River, and on the south line of the town called the "after division lots," as they were divided after the partition of the large lots to equalize the shares of the proprietors in quantity and quality.

It appears from Gen. Whitelaw's field-book that he surveyed the town lines of Barnet, in 1784, and found at the northeast corner of the town a pine-tree standing on the bank of the Connecticut River, marked "1770," which was probably done by the New York surveyors when they surveyed "Dunmore." From these facts it appears that General Whitelaw surveyed the whole town and made a complete chart of it and presented it to the proprietors at their meeting August 23, 1785, which was accepted by them, and by which the whole town was divided among them.

The writer has seen four charts of Barnet, on a scale of 30 chains to the inch, all of which were made by him. They are all soiled, worn or torn. One of these, found among the papers of Enos Stevens, attested by Gen. Whitelaw, and dated 1785, is most probably the one accepted by the proprietors, and by which the town was ultimately divided among them, which division seems to have been nearly completed in 1785, when the proprietors' records terminate, but it would appear probable that the after division lots were not all pitched so late as 1802.

The names of the proprietors are entered on all Whitelaw's maps in the lots which they pitched. Since the survey the magnetic variation of the compass needle has increased nearly two degrees westward.

Most of the town was surveyed into lots of 100 acres each. The side lines of the lots are 160 rods, and run parallel with the N. E. side of the town, which runs N. 28 deg. W., and the end lines of the lots are 100 rods, nearly $\frac{5}{8}$ of a mile, and run parallel with the N. W. line of the town, which runs N. 48 deg. E. The lots are therefore not quite rectangular. The lots along Peacham and Danville were made to consist of 287 acres. The small and irregularly formed lots were on the Ryegate line, and along Connecticut River, at the S. E. and N. E. corners of the town.

There were 366 acres to each proprietor's right, for which he had three 100-acre lots, and such a small lot, "after division lot," as equalized the rights or shares in quantity and quality. The proprietors voted lots for public uses, according to the charter; but no part near the centre of the town was surveyed into acre-lots, that each proprietor might have one, as required by the charter. The full division of the large lots of the town to the proprietors, was finally settled and completed about 1787. The proprietors voted, Nov. 28, 1787, that "Enos Stevens, for and in consideration of his rebuilding the mills on Stevens River in Barnet, have the exclusive privilege of pitching the after division of the lands belonging to ten rights or shares." "Dec. 12, 1787, voted that lot No. 160 be for the clerk (Walter Brock), and he to pay Mr. Whitelaw, and find a book, and transfer the whole." This division of the town to the proprietors was called "the original survey" or "Grand Division of Barnet."

Nov. 8, 1774, John Clark and Alexander Harvey bought of Samuel Stevens, one of the chief owners of Barnet, 7000 acres of land in the S. W. part of the town, which was to be laid off in one body on the Peacham line, and received a bond for a deed, when the sum of £408 6s. 8d. was paid, and guaranteeing peaceable possession, in the mean time. The price per acre was 14d., or about '25. This tract occupies the S. W. part of the town, of which it is more than one fourth part, thus described: Beginning at the S. W. corner of the town, its boundary line ran along the Peacham line 5 miles to a large beach-tree marked A. H, J. W, A. T, 1776; thence, turning a right angle, it runs S. 42 deg. past the Presbyterian meeting-house, near the centre of the town, 2 miles, 188 rods, and 95 links, to a small hemlock marked A. H, I. W, 1776, on the top of the hill north of John Gil-

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fillan's house; thence, turning a right angle, it ran S. 48 deg., W. in a direction parallel with the Peacham line, about 3 miles, 112 rods, and 32 links, to a great hemlock marked A. H, I.W, 1776; thence, turning an obtuse angle, it ran along the Ryegate town line, N. 68 deg. W. about 3 miles, to the place of beginning; the whole containing 7,000 acres, which was deeded by Willard Stevens to Alexander Harvey, March 10, 1781. Gen. Whitelaw surveyed the Harvey Tract in 1776. It is divided into 5 ranges running parallel with the Peacham line. The lots contain 50 acres each, and are rectangular, long, and narrow, and are numbered separately in each range, beginning at the Ryegate line. Their whole number is 135.

The present town clerk, by a late vote of the town, made a double index of all the land records from 1783 to the present time. The index-book is a royal folio of 500 pages, made for such a purpose. The index occupies more than 300 pages, with blank leaves under each letter for future use. It consists of a descending index, by which land titles can be traced down to the present time, and an ascending index, by which the title can be traced up to the grantees in the charter. To facilitate the process, the years in which the deeds were recorded are entered by the clerk in the double index, to make which every page of the land records, amounting to several thousand, was examined, so that, if a deed is recorded, it can be easily and quickly found, and, if it is not in the index, it is certainly known that it has not been recorded. It is believed Barnet is the first town in Vermont that has made such an index, which saves much time and trouble, and gives certain and satisfactory information in searching the records.

During the Revolutionary War, and for some years after it, the town held its meetings at John McLaren's, but more frequently at Robert Twaddell's, whose houses were near the centre of the town. June 1, 1786, the proprietors pitched lots 87, 38, and 39 for the first settled minister of the gospel, according to the charter of the town. In 1785 or 1786, 4 acres in the N. W. corner of lot 87 were cleared, each quarter of the town clearing an acre. On this a meeting house was raised. Dec. 18, 1788, the town voted to raise money by subscription towards finishing the meeting-house. "Jan. 15, 1789. Thirty-one persons declare their intention of having the meeting-house for a place of public worship." "Oct. 9. Town resolves that the house should be finished by subscription." Dec. 30, 1791. Town votes that the meeting-house was town property, and subject to town rules. Jan. 19, 1792. The town votes to constitute and appoint the meeting-house for public worship of God. Feb. 1, 1792. The lower part of the house having been finished, the pews, 28 in number, were sold at vendue, under certain regulations, for about £300, one tenth part to be paid in money, and the rest in wheat, at 5s. per bushel. July 5, 1795. The galleries were finished, and the pews were sold, in a similar manner, for about £110, which was to be paid for the expense of finishing the house. Jan. 14, 1799. The town votes that a sum not exceeding $120 of the money due for the sale of seats be applied to purchase stoves for the house. They were not, however, procured till about 1810; still, the meeting on Sabbath was well attended in the winter, all being warmly clothed, and the women having foot-stoves, as they were called.

In 1829, the year before the demise of Rev. David Goodwillie, the first meeting-house was removed, and, on the same site, a large brick church edifice, with a steeple, was built at a cost of nearly $5,000. This edifice was accidentally burnt in February, 1849, and the congregation erected and finished the present elegant and commodious house of public worship, all ready for use, in 5 months after the former one was burnt, and the cost of erection was promptly paid.

The Revolutionary soldiers were Thomas Hazeltine, a pensioner, John Bonett, a pensioner, Daniel Hall, Caleb Stiles, John Woods, William Strobridge, a pensioner, Amasa Grout, and William Tice. The following Scotchmen also served in the Revolutionary War: Archibald Harvey, a pensioner, who was at the taking of Quebec: Thomas Clark, who emigrated to this country in 1774. He enlisted at Hanover, N. H., and served in Col. Cilley's regiment. He was in the battle of Saratoga, and was so badly wounded that he was taken to the hospital in Albany. When recovered, and on his way to rejoin the army, he was seized with fever and ague, and hired a man for $200 to take his place in the army, which sum he lost, as the Continental money was so depreciated in value. He settled in Barnet in 1792 or 1793, but, some years before his death, removed to the S. E. corner of Peacham. He was an intelligent man, and a member of the Associate Presbyterian Church of Barnet. William Johnston, a staff officer and a pensioner, was at the battles of Germantown, Monmouth, and Brandywine. He saw Gen. Putnam plunge down the frightful precipice, and escape, and witnessed Maj. Andre's execution, when, he said, the American officers wept. On one occasion, he was engaged in taking some British soldiers captive, one of whom was Alexander Emsley, who settled in Barnet, and married his widow.

Upon the first call for Revolutionary soldiers in 1777, Bartholomew Somers, John McLaren, and James Orr, all of whom settled early in town, near the centre, went to Saratoga at the time of Burgoyne's surrender. They were all members of the same church. Mr. McLaren's potatoes were not dug till the next spring, when they were found to be fresh and good, as the

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snow, which fell early, and was deep all winter, preserved them. Thus Providence favored the brave and patriotic.

In 1782, the State ordered a force of 300 men to be raised from all the towns in the State, except the towns on Connecticut River, above Barnet, the number to be raised according to the town lists. Jacob Hall was chosen captain of the militia of Barnet, 1779.

John Galbraith, a Scotchman, came to Barnet and bought 300 acres on the Passumpsic, at the mouth of Enerick Brook, from Enos Stevens, in 1776, intending to return to Scotland and send his sons to improve the lands, but the war prevented his return, and he built a house and lived alone. Indians often called upon him; sometimes in greater number than he thought safe; but as he was kind to them they did him no harm. Rev. Thomas Clark, of Salem, N. Y., Rev. Robert Annan, of Boston, John Galbraith, and some others, most of whom were Scotchmen, obtained a grant from New York, which lay on the Passumpsic, including Burke and parts adjacent, being about 9 miles long and 6 broad, and which they called Bamf. John Galbraith received $99 81 as his share of the $30,000 paid by this State to New York to quitclaim Vermont. He went to Canada to return to Scotland, and was seized as a spy and shipped, with Jonathan Elkins of Peacham and others, to England, where he was acquitted and set free, having got a free passage. He went home to Scotland, and, after the Revolution, his sons came and occupied his lands.

Archibald McLaughlan, another Scotchman, bought land in the southeast corner of the Harvey Tract, in 1776, from Col. Harvey. Two Scotchmen, William Stevenson and James Cross, settled in town in 1776, and took lots in Harvey's tract, on Stevens's River. They lived alone in a house for a number of years. Coming home at one time in the dusk of the evening from the mill at Newbury, with grists on their backs, when about a mile from their house, they found a bear sitting in the path. Mr. Stevenson, who was considerably ahead, while his hound engaged the bear, got an opportunity to strike it across the eyes with a cudgel of a staff that he carried, which broke its nose and stunned it in some measure; still Bruin gave fight to him and his dog; but Stevenson, watching a good opportunity, struck it across the small of the back and continued the blows till he beat the bear to death. He was a strong and courageous man, and told the writer that he did not know the nature of the beast he killed, and never thought he was in any danger till he examined the bear's great paws after death. He carried it home, while Mr. Cross, who came up during the fight and broke a fine staff over the beast, carried the two grists.

James Gilchrist, Esq., a Scotchman, about the year 1777, settled on the plain at McIndoe's Falls. At an early period he was elected to important offices in town, in which his influence was long felt. His wife had a very vigorous mind, good judgment, and memory. She was noted for her extensive religious knowledge and piety, and was a member of the Associate Congregation of Barnet for about 40 years. She rode on horseback to Mr. Goodwillie's church, and so regular and constant was her attendance, that one day, when too feeble to attend, her horse, from long use, jumped out of the pasture one Sabbath morning, went with the neighbors to meeting, stood at the horse-block, where it used to be tied till the evening, and then went home; all this without bridle, saddle, or rider. She died in 1828, aged 95 years.

When on her deathbed she thanked her aged pastor for the precious truths of the gospel she had heard him so long preach, and kissed the young pastor's hand, saying to him, "I esteem your office higher than that of the kings of the earth." She and Mrs. Twaddel, though nearly 99 years of age, could repeat correctly the Westminster shorter catechism, besides many psalms and other parts of the Bible.

John McCulloch, a very intelligent, judicious, and religious man, and long an elder of the Associate congregation, had a son, who died lately, about 53 years of age, who had a very remarkable memory. He was well acquainted with the Bible, and could repeat more chapters after twice or thrice reading them than the teacher in the Sabbath school had time to hear. Often his memory has been tried by opening the Bible at many different parts; and reading a passage, he would promptly tell the book, the chapter, and almost always the very verse read. He was not so exact, however, as to the verse as the celebrated blind Alick of Stirling, Scotland, whom the writer has seen and tried his memory. However, his memory was most remarkable for the date of events. He could tell promptly the year, the day of the month, the day of the week, and what kind of a day it was on which the event happened. He could tell who he had heard preach, from the text, the psalm, and the tune to which the psalm was sung. The writer has tested his memory in different ways, not only by the Bible, but by records, through a course of nearly 50 years, and found it correct. February can have five Sabbaths only when it begins and ends on that day, which can occur only once in 28 years. The writer once suddenly asked when had February five Sabbaths in it? "In 1824," he promptly replied. When will it have five again was the next question, as promptly answered, "In 1852." Indeed, he was a living almanac, and so used by the family and others. His father one day was speaking of an event the date of which he did not recollect. His son was fixing the fire and not appearing to be taking notice of the conversation, when his father, according to his custom, said, "John, when was it?" He instantly replied, "Six years ago last Saturday."

He was well read in commentaries on the

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Bible and other religious books, and, moreover, had some talent for poetry. He composed an elegy in which he eulogized his aged minister, whose death he lamented, and also wrote a humorous and satirical song on the vices and follies of an unworthy individual. The latter, with other humorous songs, he used to sing, being very fond of music and somewhat of a proficient therein.

In 1788, the town voted to fine absentees from town meetings $1 00.

Until some years after the Revolutionary War the only way of access to the town was by the Hazen road, running through the west part of it.

At an early period a road was made, beginning at the Hazen road, on the north side of Harvey's Mountain, and proceeding by the north end of Harvey's Lake and the centre of the town, and terminated at the mouth of Joes River, and was afterwards extended up the Passumpsic River to St. Johnsbury. No road from Wells River was made up the Connecticut River till some years after the Revolutionary War.

The Passumpsic Turnpike Company was incorporated in 1805. The first mile from Joes Brook down the Passumpsic was made in 1807, and the next season it was made to Ryegate line, when the Legislature granted the privilege of taking half toll. Afterwards the road was extended to Wells River. It is said to have cost $26,000. Alterations in Barnet and Ryegate, extending in the whole to about seven miles, were subsequently made, costing more than $7,000, of which nearly $4,000 were paid by Barnet, Ryegate, and Newbury. A committee appointed by the County Court prized the turnpike at $4,000, which was paid by the towns and it became a free road.

Dr. Phineas Stevens, brother of Enos Stevens, was the first physician in town. William Shaw was the first merchant, having a store at Stevens's Falls. Thomas Dennison was probably the first lawyer who lived in town.

Mr. Wilson, a Revolutionary soldier, who had lost an arm in battle, was the first school-teacher, and taught between Stevens's and McIndoe's Falls. The log schoolhouse stood near where William Harvey now lives. William Shearer, senior, taught school at an early period near Ross's Pond. William Johnston, who served in the American army, came to town about 1790, and for a few years taught a school on the rising ground around which the public road runs, near the northwest corner of Harvey's Lake. In 1801 he moved near to the centre of the town and taught school near the Presbyterian church.

He was a good teacher, and his handwriting was very plain, neat, and regular. He kept school [illegible] than 20 years in town, and many of [illegible] f Barnet, great and small, were [illegible] The writer possesses documents the signature of Jonathan [illegible] of the four men who first settled the town and county, written May 1, 1787; the signature of Barnet Fowler, his son, the first-born male in the town and county, written March 12, 1799; and a school-bill, "Jonathan Fowler to William Johnston, Dr., to one quarter's school-rate for your son Barnet, commencing November 19, 1792, $2 00."

April 1, 1788, the town is divided into four districts, according to the following description: "1st, north of Thomas Smith's Falls into Passumpsic; 2d, south of Thomas Smith's Falls to Stevens's River; 3d, south of Stevens's River to Peacham line; 4th, Great River." Now there are 18 school districts and 20 schools in town, besides a flourishing academy at McIndoe's Falls.

The spotted fever prevailed in town in 1811, and was very fatal. It returned in 1818. The typhus fever prevailed in 1815, '16, and '17, and proved fatal in many cases.

There are 4 villages, 4 post-offices, and 7 churches in town.

Barnet Village, situated at the Falls on Stevens's River, contains a large number of houses and inhabitants. Here are the Barnet post-office, an inn, a gristmill, a sawmill, two woollen factories, and two stores, the town house, and a Union church, a fine building with steeple and bell.

McIndoe's Falls is situated in the S. E. corner of the town, at McIndoe's Falls, on Connecticut River, so called because John McIndoe early settled and owned land at the Falls, on which are great lumber mills. The village is beautifully situated on an extensive plain, and contains a large number of houses and inhabitants. Here are the McIndoe's Falls post-office, an inn, two stores, a carriage factory, the Methodist chapel, the Congregational church, a fine building, with steeple and bell, and the McIndoe's Falls Academy, a large, elegant, and commodious edifice, finely situated.

Passumpsic Village, situated at the north part of the town, on the Passumpsic River, at Kendall's Falls, at which are mills and factories. It contains the Passumpsic post-office, the Baptist chapel, two stores, an inn, and a considerable number of houses.

West Barnet, situated on Stevens's River, near the north end of Harvey's Lake, contains the West Barnet post-office, a neat Union church, a store, grist and sawmill.

There is a Union meeting-house in the southwestern part of the town.

POPULATION AND WEALTH OF BARNET.

The Scotchmen were generally very robust men and retained their strength to an advanced age. Many of them lived till 90 and some to 95 years of age. Robt. Twaddell's wife was nearly 99, and Claud Stuart 100 years and 4 months when they died. In February, 1774, Gen. Whitelaw writes that there were 15 families in Barnet, and in August of the same year, when Col. Harvey viewed

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the town to buy land for the Scotch company, he writes in his journal, August 27, that there were six or seven settlers on the river and a few in the other parts of the town.

In all Whitelaw's charts, the names of the grantees are inserted in the lots they drew, but few of the original proprietors ever settled the lands granted to them by the charter. Rev. Thomas Beveridge, who visited the town in the summer of 1789, writes that there were then 40 Scotch families in town.

In the collection of papers belonging to Rev. David Goodwillie, was found an accurately drawn map of the town, made by him about the time he came to settle, in September, 1790. In this chart all the names of the actual settlers, about 90 in number, are inserted in the lots on which they settled. From this map it appears that at that time the most of the inhabitants of the town were settled on the lots near the central parts of the town, and between these and the Peacham line, with a considerable number in the southwest part of the town. The meadow lands along the Connecticut River, from Ryegate to the Passumpsic River, were settled, and there were a few settlers between that river and Waterford. In the north and southeast parts of the town there were no inhabitants.

In 1786, the first grand list recorded gives, polls, 57, $5,816; 1790, the grand list gives, polls, 93, $13,142; 1860, the grand list gives, polls, 362, $70,213.

Population in 1791 was 477; in 1800, 860; in 1810, 1,301; in 1820, 1,488; in 1830, 1,707; in 1840, 2,030; in 1850, 2,522; in 1860, 2,002.

ENOS STEVENS, ESQ., AND FAMILY.

Enos Stevens, Esq., was born October 2, 1739. There is a tradition in his father's family that the town was called Barnet from the circumstance that his great-grandfather, who emigrated to Massachusetts in 1685, came from Barnet in England, which is a market town 11 miles north-northwest from London, and is situated in a parish of the same name. "It stands on a height, and has a church, built in 1400, a grammar school founded by Queen Elizabeth in 1573, and some well-endowed almshouses. An obelisk near the town commemorates a battle fought there between the York and Lancaster armies in 1471, when the latter was totally defeated, and their leader, the great Earl of Warwick was killed. Its population in 1851 was 2,380." His uncle, Samuel Stevens, was employed by a land company to explore the country, from White River to the heads of the Onion and Lamoille rivers, to find out the best lands for settlement. This he did in 1760. His father, Capt. Phineas Stevens, in 1747, with 30 men, bravely defended the fort at Charlestown, N. H., against 400 French and Indians, whose assault was carried on in different ways for three days. He repelled them without the loss of a man, while the loss of the enemy was considerable. His father and some members of the family procured signers to the petition to Gov. Wentworth, who granted the charter of the town. They in most instances procured deeds of acquittance from the petitioners, as proprietors, giving from a few shillings to a few pounds for a share of 360 acres, so that he and his three elder brothers, Samuel, Willard, and Simon, became chief proprietors of the town. His younger brother, Solomon, was a land surveyor, and surveyed Barnet in 1774.

He took the side of the British in the war of the Revolution. His father and brothers had been honored by commissions from the governors of the British provinces of New Hampshire and New York, and like many others, no doubt, he thought that the powerful crown of Great Britain would soon crush the infant American Republic. In his journal he writes: "Charlestown, N. H., May 2, 1777. Set out for New York; left my all for the sake of my king and my country." In New York, he joined a volunteer company appointed by the British Commander to guard on the coast, but it does not appear that he was ever engaged in battle. He, with six others, Sept. 30, 1782, received a commission from "his excellency, the commander-in-chief," to go to Nova Scotia "to take charge of the provisions, arms, and ammunition sent by the commander-in-chief for the use of refugees going with them to settle in that country, and divide the same among them." He bought land and settled in Digby, Nova Scotia, where he resided till 1785. After the war of independence, he applied to the British government for indemnity for "loyalty losses, and services," but it is not probable that he was indemnified for his losses, as his lands in Barnet were not confiscated. In his journal he writes: "Feb. 25, 1785. Came to Charlestown; found all my friends well; seven years and ten months since I left this town." He came to Barnet, and was present at a meeting of the proprietors, August 23, 1785, and drew his shares in the town when the first division took place. After this, he sold his possessions in Nova Scotia, and came to Barnet to reside. He purchased the lands owned by his brothers, and obtained vendue-titles to others; so that he owned the greater part of the town. He encouraged the early settlement of the town by giving lots to the first settlers. He engaged Col. Hurd to build grist and sawmills on the Falls, at the mouth of Stevens River, and afterwards purchased them, and they were called Stevens Mills. It is said that it was one of his brothers who built the gristmill at the outlet of Harvey's Lake, which was long owned by Robert Brock, and near which Walter Brock afterwards built a sawmill, and these were called "Brock's Mills," which were the first built in town after Stevens Mills. To Barnet Fowler, son of Jonathan Fowler, the first male child born in Barnet, he gave a lot of land in the N. E. part of the town,

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and the name of Barnet Fowler is written near Harvey Fowler in Whitelaw's chart of the town. Sept. 4, 1787, he was admitted to take the freeman's oath. For many years he was a magistrate, and represented the town in the Legislature in 1795, 1796, and 1807. In 1798, he was appointed by the government one of the commissioners to take the census in this part of Vermont. His brother, Willard Stevens, moved to Barnet in 1776, but soon returned to Charlestown, and, immediately after, Elijah King, who married Mary Stevens, the sister of Enos Stevens, moved to Barnet, where they lived till their death.

He was married March 4, 1791, to Sophia Grout, of Charlestown. They had 10 children, most of whom died before adult age; only three now survive. Henry Stevens, Esq., the eldest, was born Dec. 13, 1791. He has transacted much business in town, and has been elected to different town offices, and represented Barnet in the Legislature in 1826 and 1827. For many years he has been collecting files of newspapers, pamphlets, and written documents, to illustrate the history of the Town and State, many of which he sold to the State for $4,000. He was for many years President of the HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF VERMONT. His present collection consists of 3,485 bound volumes, about 6,500 pamphlets, about 400 volumes of newspapers, and probably 20,000 letters, bearing date from 1726 to 1854. He has the old field-books of all town lines surveyed by James Whitelaw, Esq., surveyor-general, and his deputies. His son Enos graduated at Middlebury College. His son Henry, after being engaged by the government in different offices in Washington, graduated at Yale College, and went to London, and was employed in purchasing rare and valuable books for several American gentlemen, and in 1846 he was employed by the Trustees of the British Museum to make up a catalogue of American works not found in the library of that institution, and was then appointed to furnish these works, and a complete set of the public documents of each one of the United States, and a complete set of all documents published by Congress, and all such books as contain the general literature of each State.

He became, about 1848, agent for the Smithsonian Institution, and is still extensively engaged in the exchange of books between the institutions of England and America.

His son George graduated at West Point, 1843, and was appointed second lieutenant in 1844, and joined the army at Fort Joseph, commanded by Gen. Taylor, but was not long afterwards accidentally drowned.

ANDER HARVEY AND FAMILY.

NDER HARVEY was born in May, ish of Gargunoch, Stirlingshire, credentials represent him as "descended from creditable and honest parents; that he had an education suitable to his station, and that he was, in his conduct and behavior, in every respect virtuous, obliging, and modest." Mr. Harvey and John Clark were the agents of a company of farmers in the shires of Perth and Stirling, appointed to search out and purchase a large tract of land in America for the company to settle. He left his father's house May 9, 1774, and they sailed for America, and landed in New York, July 22, in company with John Galbraith, Thomas Clark, and others, who came to Barnet. The agents proceeded by Albany to examine lands near Schenectady, but the quantity for sale was not sufficient. They proceeded by Ballstown, Saratoga, and Salem, to Cambridge, N. Y., but, not obtaining their object, crossed the Green Mountains, and came by Charlestown, Hanover, and Newbury, to Ryegate, one half of which Gen. Whitelaw had purchased from Dr. Witherspoon, and examined the other half of the town, as they were instructed by the directors. They then came to Barnet, where they arrived August 27, in company with Solomon Stevens, the brother of Samuel Stevens, both of whom were proprietors of the town. The next day, they went and examined 7,000 acres of land in the S. W. part of the town, attended by Mr. Stevens and a guide. In Col. Harvey's journal (now before the writer), he says "there are six or seven settlers in the township on the river, and a few in the back parts of the town." They offered Mr. Stevens one shilling sterling per acre, but he asked 18 pence, and gave them a letter to his brother in New York, "with whom they might treat at large." Returning by Albany to New York, they went by Philadelphia, and examined lands on the Susquehanna and Schuylkill rivers, and then returned to New York, where they arrived in October, 1774. They offered Samuel Stevens one shilling an acre, but he demanded 16 pence. But, Nov. 8, they "agree with Mr. Stevens to pay 14 pence sterling for each acre of 7,000 acres of land in Barnet, lying on the Peacham line, to extend 5 miles on said line, and to pay one half of the money in November, 1775, and the other to be paid them, or to bear interest for such time as it remained unpaid." His journal, under date of Nov. 23, 1784, says: "Accordingly, received a bond of Samuel Stevens of £1,600, 6s. 6d. sterling, that we were to receive a complete deed for 7,000 acres of land in Barnet, with a covenant of warrantee deed to pay and receive at Nov. 1775; at the same time, we granted a bond to said Mr. Stevens, of equal sum, to fulfil the promises on our part. The bond was sealed on both parts, and signed and delivered before two witnesses." Having made out an account of their proceedings to send to the company, John Clark sailed for Scotland, Dec. 11, 1774, and took the record with him.

The whole sum they agreed to pay was £408,

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6s. 8d., which was ultimately paid, and the receipt for payment is recorded in the town books, and Col. Harvey received deeds from Samuel, Willard, and Enos Stevens for the 7,000 acres purchased.

Having bought some tools and furniture, and hired some persons to work for the company, he, in company with Claud Stuart, Robert Brock, John Scot, John McLaren, and Robert Bentley, sailed from New York, March 23, 1775, and came by New Haven to Hartford, Ct. Having bought provisions at these places, Mr. Harvey left Mr. Stuart with Mr. Bentley to assist him in bringing the "lumber up the river in boats, and he, with the rest of the company, came a foot by Charlestown, Newbury, and Ryegate to Barnet, where they arrived March 21, 1775. His journal says they "came along Peacham line two and a half miles, struck across the breadth, came to the pond, camped all night near the pond, and cleared some part of the ground." The next day they returned to Ryegate, "the snow being too thick to work, and then to Newbury, where they bought wheat, beef, and pork, and hired a horse to carry their provisions to Barnet; returned through Ryegate, where they tarried some days, and bought sugar and other articles, and, in company with John McLaren and Robert Brock, returned to their camp in Barnet, May 3; and on the 4th, built another camp; on the 5th, viewed a proper place for improvements, and on the 6th, cut down and burnt up wood; on the 7th, Claud Stuart, John Scot, and Robert Bentley, arrived, after a long and bad passage up the Connecticut River to Newbury.

They cleared some land, sowed some grain, and planted some potatoes and beans. They prepared logs and raised a house, June 11th, with "the assistance of Mr. Whitelaw and four men from Ryegate." In July, he went to New York "to draw money to carry on the work, and to receive letters from the company," and on the way back he bought a cow of Col. Bellows. In October he sowed some wheat, and Peter Sylvester and Mr. Kimball harrowed it in with their oxen. On the 28th of October he "raised another house for two dwellers," which was completed in November, and which was inhabited by Robert McFarlane. "About the 13th of the month, snow came on so as to continue." "November 14, cut a road to Stevens Mills." During the year 1775, he received authority from the Directors of the Company in Scotland to increase his purchase of land to 12,000 acres. He purchased a number of lots in other parts of Barnet, but the Revolutionary war commencing the next year, impeded the operations of the Company, and the emigration of its members from Scotland.

The site where he first camped, and built his first house is on the farm of Jeremiah Abbott, and situated a few rods above the stone house built by William Bachop. Afterwards, he built a house of hewn logs on the Hazen Road, in which his son Claud lived before he built a new house. In 1796, however, he sold his farm on the north side of Harvey's Mountain, and moved down the Hazen Road, and lived on the south side of the mountain, where William McPhee now lives, and where he died, Dec. 14, 1809, aged 62 years. He was a man of good abilities, widely known, and highly honored; a member of the State Conventions of 1777, and of all the sessions of the Legislature, from the first session in 1778 till 1788, and a member of the Council of Censors, 1791. He was Associate Judge of Orleans County from 1781 to 1794, and long and early honored with office by the town of Barnet. The Legislature appointed him one of the trustees of the County Academy, and he was president of the board of trustees till his death. The Government also appointed him to build a fort on the Onion or Lamoille River, which he declined. He and Gen. Whitelaw were attorneys appointed by Dr. Witherspoon, for the sale of lands which he owned in Ryegate, Newbury, and Walden.

He possessed a public spirit, was generous and facetious, and exerted himself for the good of the Town, County, and State, having taken an active part in declaring the State independent, and forming its constitution and government.

He was chosen colonel of the regiment formed in this part of the country.

As a proof of his "good will and favor to Mr. and Mrs. Goodwillie," he gave them a donation of some acres of land adjoining their own.

Jonathan Fowler, one of the first four men who settled in the town, named one of his sons for him, and the colonel gave him a lot of land situated in the northeast part of the town, and Harvey Fowler is entered in all Whitelaw's charts of Barnet.

On one occasion during the Revolutionary War, when soldiers were drafted in Barnet, the lot fell on George Gibson, a man of small stature, who said he would join the army, adding, "Who knows but I may be the means of establishing the independence of the United States?" Col. Harvey observed that he never knew a means *so small* to produce an effect *so great*. A member of the Legislature, who was a great hero and patriot, boasting of his mother and six brothers, triumphantly asked the company if ever they heard of such a mother having seven such sons. Col. Harvey replied he had read of a woman who had seven just such sons, and what was very remarkable, they were all born at one birth! "Who was she?" asked the hero. "Mary Magdalene," replied the colonel, "who, was delivered of seven devils all at once!"

He was married, by the Rev. Peter Powers, October 5, 1781, to Jennet Brock, a daughter of Walter Brock, Esq., of Barnet, and who was born in Scotland, October 10, 1767. They had

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16 children, three of whom died when young. Eight sons and five daughters were married, most of whom lived in Barnet, of whom two sons and two daughters are now deceased. His son, Hon. Walter Harvey, was 36 years a justice of the peace, a member of the executive council in 1835, and a representative of the town in 1824, 1825, 1829, 1837, 1838, 1839, and 1844, and was associate judge of the county in 1850.

His son, Hon. Robert Harvey, was member of the State Senate in 1838 and 1839, associate judge of the county in 1848 and 1849, and member of the council of censors in 1834 and 1835, and a representative of the town in 1853 and 1854. His son, Claud Harvey, Esq., was representative of the town in 1832 and 1833. His name-son, Alexander Harvey, Esq., is married to a granddaughter of Gen. Stark, the hero of Bennington, and was high sheriff of the county in 1843. His son, Peter Harvey, Esq., was the friend and associate of Daniel Webster, and is mentioned in his life. Col. Harvey's descendants are numerous. His widow was married, by Rev. David Goodwillie, to Gen. Whitelaw, of Ryegate, August 29, 1815, and died, Dec. 28, 1854, aged 89 years.

ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY.

It is not known at what period the Presbyterian churches of Barnet and Ryegate—chiefly composed of emigrants from Scotland—were formed, but they were organized previous to 1779, a number of years before any other church was formed in the county. Before, during, and after the Revolutionary War, several Scotch clergymen came and preached to them occasionally, and sometimes administered baptism.

The company of Perth and Stirling, whose agent was Col. Harvey, agreed to buy a large tract of land in America, in order to settle together, and have a settled minister among them, thus taking forethought for their spiritual as well as temporal interests. Harvey's tract in Barnet was purchased for them in the close of 1774, and began to be settled by them early in 1775, but the Revolutionary War checked the emigration. However, some Scotch families from Ryegate moved into town towards the close of the war, after which it was rapidly settled in different parts by emigrants from various parts of Scotland. Gen. Whitelaw, who was the agent of the Scotch Company in Ryegate, on his way thither in 1773, called on Rev. Thomas Clark, a Scotch clergyman belonging to the Associate Presbyterian Church, and settled in Salem, Washington County, N. Y., and Col. Harvey, agent of the Scotch company that settled in Bar- [illegible] on his way to town in 1774, called also [illegible] him. To this clergyman John Gray, of [illegible] travelled on foot 140 miles, to obtain [illegible]s. He gave them a favorable answer, [illegible]775, and came and preached some time [illegible] and Ryegate in the latter part of the summer of that year. He revisited these towns two or three times during the Revolutionary War. Dr. Witherspoon, president of Princeton College, N. J., a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and a member of Congress, who owned lands in Ryegate, Newbury, and Walden, and whose son was settled in the north part of Ryegate, visited this part of the country three times, first, probably in 1775. In 1782, he preached in Ryegate and Barnet, and baptized Col. Harvey's oldest child. He returned in 1786, to this part of the county. Rev. Hugh White, a Scotch clergyman, preached in Ryegate at the end of 1775. Rev. Peter Powers, English Presbyterian clergyman, settled in Newbury from 1765 to 1784; preached occasionally in Ryegate, and probably in Barnet, during that period.

The proceedings of the town and church of Barnet to obtain a settled minister, are recorded at length in the town records, from which the history of the settlement of the first minister in the town and county is taken.

Jan. 29, 1784. The town "voted unanimously to choose the Presbyterian form of religious worship, founded on the word of God as expressed in the confession of faith, catechisms, longer and shorter, with the form of church government agreed upon by the Assembly of divines at Westminster, and practised by the church of Scotland." August 17, 1784. The town "voted lot No. 87, for a meeting-house and glebe; also, voted to apply to the Scotch Presbytery for a minister."

The Scotch Presbytery here mentioned was The Associate Reformed Presbytery of Londonderry, N. H., formed there Feb. 13, 1783, to which Rev. Robert Annan, of Boston, Rev. David Annan, of Peterboro', N. H., and Rev. John Huston, of Bedford, N. H., belonged. Rev. Robert Annan preached in these towns in 1784, and returned next year. Rev. David Annan preached in Barnet and Ryegate in 1785. The first leaf of the church records of Barnet is lost. The third page begins with August 27, 1786. Rev. John Huston was present with the session of Barnet, at an election of elders, August 31, 1786, when the record says "a petition was drawn up by the elders of Barnet and Ryegate, and preferred to the Associate (Reformed) Presbytery, to sit at Peterboro', Sept. 27, 1786, earnestly desiring one of their number might be sent to preach, visit, and catechise the two congregations, and ordain elders at Barnet." Accordingly the Presbytery appointed Mr. Huston for that purpose. In pursuance thereof, Mr. Huston came in October following, and visited and catechised the greater part of both congregations. He remained till May, 1787, preaching in Barnet and Ryegate, and returned November, 1788.

Previous to 1787, the emigrants from Scotland made an unsuccessful attempt to obtain Rev. Walter Galbraith, from Scotland, for their minis-

ter. In that year the town voted to apply to the Associate Synod, of Scotland, and sent a petition to that Synod, desiring a minister to be sent to them, and promising him a salary and the payment of expense of his passage to this country, and settlement among them. Funds were raised for that purpose. In 1787, before receiving an answer to their petition, the town voted to raise funds for the support of the gospel among them, and authorized the committee, with the elders, to employ such preachers as they could procure, agreeing with them in religious sentiments. In the beginning of 1789, information was received from Scotland that the Associate Synod in that country had sent three preachers to the Associate Presbytery of Pennsylvania, and directed them to apply to that Presbytery for a preacher to become their minister. The town having voted to make application as directed, in June, 1789, William Stevenson went to Cambridge, N. Y., and had an interview with Rev. Thomas Beveridge, a minister and member of the Presbytery of Pennsylvania, and having obtained the information desired, he wrote a letter to the Rev. David Goodwillie, a minister and member of the same Presbytery, then at New York City, informing him that "the congregation of Barnet would be exceedingly glad of a visit" from him, and referring him to certain information contained in an enclosed letter from Mr. Beveridge, who writes that the people in Barnet had made application to the Synod in Scotland, and that they had been directed to apply to the Presbytery of Pennsylvania for a hearing of Mr. Goodwillie; that there were about 40 Scotch families in Barnet, with a number in Ryegate; that some of the emigrants from Scotland in Barnet, had heard Mr. Goodwillie in their native country, and would be well pleased to have him settled in Barnet, as their minister; and that Mr. Stevenson had made application to obtain sermon for Barnet. In consequence of this information and application Mr. Beveridge came and preached in Barnet Sabbaths July 26, and August 2, and baptized several children; one of these was Walter, son of Col. Harvey. The session, in conjunction with the committee of the town, then petitioned the Associate Presbytery of Pennsylvania "for supply of sermon, and particularly a hearing of the Rev. David Goodwillie."

In consequence of this petition, Mr. Goodwillie came to Barnet in the latter part of November the same year, and remained preaching in Barnet, and occasionally in Ryegate, till the latter part of February, 1790, during which time he administered baptism, observed a public fast, Jan. 7, 1790, and occasionally preached in Ryegate.

Feb. 4, 1790. The town "voted to apply to the Presbytery of Pennsylvania for a minister, forty for and seven against it. Voted £70 a year as a salary for said minister, and to augment it £1 a year till it amount to £80 lawful, to be paid in wheat at 5s. a bushel, and stock and other produce to be conformed to the wheat. Voted to raise £60 lawful, for a settlement for said minister, £20 of which to be paid a year, and the whole to be paid in three years, to be paid in wheat, stock, and produce, the same as the yearly salary. Voted to raise £22, to be paid in wheat at 5s. a bushel to pay the present supply of sermon. Voted that the committee formerly appointed by the town to procure sermons, be requested to apply to the Presbytery of Pennsylvania for a minister.

The few who voted against this application wished to obtain a minister from the Established Church of Scotland, but did not afterwards oppose the settlement and ministrations of Mr. Goodwillie. The elders of the church and committee of town, Feb. 15, 1790, petition the Associate Presbytery of Pennsylvania "to appoint one of their number to preside in the election and call of one to be the stated minister of this town and congregation, and a supply of sermon in the mean time."

The town records, July 5, 1790, say "The committee appointed by the town, Feb. 4, last, for the purpose of applying to the reverend, the Associate Presbytery of Pennsylvania, for a moderation of a call agreeable to the vote of that day, for procuring a settled minister, having petitioned said Presbytery for one of their number to moderate in the election of a minister, said Presbytery having granted the petition by appointing the Rev. Thomas Beveridge, of Cambridge, N. Y., for the purpose mentioned in the petition, and Mr. Beveridge, having, agreeable to appointment, come to this town, and declared his instructions to said committee, and the public being duly notified by intimation from the pulpit, on two Sabbaths before the day appointed for the moderation, agreeable to the rule of the church in such cases, and the people being met at the meeting-house this day for the aforesaid purpose, after sermon by the reverend, the moderator, proceeded, by calling for a nomination, when the Rev. Mr. David Goodwillie being nominated by one of the elders, and upon the question being put, 'Do the people of this town make choice of the Rev. David Goodwillie for their minister?' when there appeared upwards of forty for the affirmative; and the question, 'Who are against the Rev. David Goodwillie?' being put three several times, and none appearing, the moderator was pleased to declare the Rev. David Goodwillie duly elected, and a call to the said Mr. Goodwillie to take the ministerial charge of this congregation presented and duly subscribed, in the presence of the moderator and witnesses, the tenor whereof, is as follows, viz:—

We, the subscribers, elders, trustees, and other members of the Associate Congregation of Barnet, in the State of Vermont, who have acceded to the Lord's cause as professed and maintained by the

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Associate Presbytery of Pennsylvania, taking into our serious consideration the great loss we suffer through the want of a fixed gospel ministry among us, and being fully satisfied that the great Head of the Church has bestowed on you, the Reverend Mr. Goodwillie, a minister of the gospel, and member of the Associate Presbytery of Pennsylvania, those gifts and ministerial endowments which, with the exercise of them, will, through the blessing of the Holy Spirit, be profitable for our edification, — we therefore call and beseech you to take the oversight of this congregation, to labor in it and watch over it as that part of Christ's flock under your immediate charge; and we promise that, according to what is required in the Holy Scriptures, we will conscientiously endeavor to give a ready obedience to the Lord's message delivered by you, and to aid and support you in his work. And we hereby desire and entreat this Reverend Presbytery, under whose inspection we are, and to whom we present this our call, to sustain the same, and take the ordinary steps, with all due expedition, to have the said Mr. Goodwillie settled among us. In testimony whereof we have subscribed this our call at our church in Barnet, on the fifth day of July, A.D. 1790, before these witnesses, Jonathan Elkins, Jacob Guy, and Ephraim Foster, all of Peacham.

William Gilkerson, Andrew Lang, Wm. Warden, Alexander Gilchrist, James Orr, John McCallum, Ezekiel Manchester, John McIndoe, Robert McIndoe, James Gilchrist, John Waddel, Bartholomew Somers, James Ferguson, Archibald McLaughlin, John McNabb, James Warden, William Innis, Alexander Lang, John Gilkerson, David Moor, Alexander Thompson, Samuel Huston, Edward Pollard, Hugh Ross, William Maxwell, William Lang, John Gilkerson, John Ross, William Shaw, Thomas Gilfillan, John McLaren, Geo. Garland, Bartholomew Somers, William Warden, Caleb Stiles, Noah Halladay, William Gilfillan, Jr., William Hindman, John Galbraith, Cloud Somers, James McLaren, Andrew Lackie, Elijah Hall, Jr., John Robertson, John Shaw, Jr., William Gilfillan, Sen., Robert Laird, Robert Blair.

John Shaw,
Robert Twaddel,
Archibald Stuart, } *Elders.*

James Gilchrist,
John Waddel,
James Cross,
John Hindman,
William Shearer,
Wm. Stevenson, } *Trustees.*

Jonathan Elkins,
Jacob Guy,
Ephraim Foster, } *Witnesses.*

The above subscriptions, in number fifty-seven, are attested to be genuine.

THOMAS BEVERIDGE, *Minister.*

Barnet, July 5, 1790. We, the subscribers, belonging to the town of Ryegate, in the State of Vermont, though we cannot join in the call given to the Reverend Mr. David Goodwillie by the people of Barnet, not being within the bounds of that congregation, yet, as we expect some part of Mr. Goodwillie's labors will be among us, do hereby testify our concurrence with our brethren in the said call, and our readiness to join with them in endeavoring to and support the said Mr. Goodwillie in the work.

Gray, William Nelson, Jr., William Craig,
Brock, Alexander Miller, James Henderson,
n Nelson, James McKinley, John Wallace,
Nelson, Hugh Gardner, William Craig.

Barnet, July 5, 1790. The petition of the elders and trustees belonging to the town of Barnet, humbly showeth — That whereas the congregation have given a call to Reverend Mr. Goodwillie, we entreat that the Presbytery proceed as quickly as possible to forward his settlement among us, and that, until this is done, he may be appointed to supply this place with sermon, and we hereby appoint Mr. Beveridge as our commissioner to give the Presbytery what further information may be judged necessary, and that the Lord may direct you in this and all other matters, is, and through grace shall be, the prayer of your petitioners.

James Gilchrist, John Hindman, John Shaw, William Stevenson, James Cross, Robert Twaddel, William Shearer, John Waddel, Archibald Stuart.

New York, Oct. 21, 1790. Which day and place the Associate Presbytery of Pennsylvania met, and was constituted with prayer by Mr. Beveridge, the moderator. Present: Messrs. William Marshall, James Clarkson, John Anderson, Archibald White, ministers, and Andrew Wright from New York, and Thomas Cummings from Cambridge, ruling elders. The moderator, acting as commissioner for the congregation of Barnet, in the State of Vermont, presented a call given by that congregation to the Rev. David Goodwillie, and also gave an account of his conduct in fulfilling the appointment laid upon him at last meeting to moderate in said call. The Presbytery having been satisfied as to the minister's maintenance in that congregation, the question being put, "Approve of Mr. Beveridge's conduct or not?" it was carried unanimously, "Approve." Presbytery then proceeded to the consideration of the aforesaid call, and a member having been employed in prayer for the Lord's blessing and direction in this important matter, the question was put, "Sustain or not the call given by the congregation of Barnet to the Rev. Mr. Goodwillie?" The roll being called, it was carried unanimously, "Sustain." Wherefore the Presbytery did, and hereby do, sustain the call given to the Rev. Mr. Goodwillie by the congregation of Barnet. And in consequence of this determination, and in answer to a petition from the said congregation, presented also by the moderator, the Presbytery appoint this call to be presented to Mr. Goodwillie, and that, upon his acceptance of the same, he be admitted to that pastoral charge, according to the rules of the church, on the eighth day of February next. The Presbytery further appoint Mr. Beveridge to preside in said admission, and Mr. Anderson to preach after it.

Barnet, at the house of James Cross, Feb. 8 (1791), forenoon, which day and place the Presbytery being met, according to appointment of last meeting, and constituted with prayer by Mr. Beveridge, moderator. Present: Messrs. Goodwillie and Anderson, ministers, and James Small from Cambridge, and John Shaw from Barnet, ruling elders. The minutes of the last meeting having been read, relating to the call from the congregation of Barnet, and containing an appointment of this *interim* meeting, the call was presented to Mr. Goodwillie, and he having accepted it, an edict having been served first on the preceding Sabbath and at the opening of this meeting, the Presbytery, after waiting a considerable time, and finding no objection offered, proceeded to the admission of Mr. Goodwillie to the pastoral charge of the congregation of Barnet. Public worship being then begun in the same place, and a sermon preached by the moderator from 1 Cor. iii. 7, on these words, "God giveth the increase," the questions in the formula for ministers, excepting the seventh, were put to Mr. Goodwillie, and he was admitted, according to the usual form, as minister of the aforesaid congregation; and after a charge given by

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the moderator to the minister, elders, and people, the public work of the day was concluded by Mr. Anderson with a sermon from Acts xxvi. 22. "Having obtained help of God, I continue unto this day witnessing." The public assembly being dismissed, the Presbytery closed with prayer.

A true copy. Certified by

WILLIAM MARSHALL, *Moderator.*

[This account may be considered by many long, as indeed it is; but it takes up and fully explains the Scotch Presbyterian mode of settlement of pastors, etc., a part of our ecclesiastical State history, heretofore quite untouched, and which will not need be again described at length in any town.—Ed.]

After the settlement of the minister, for the period of 12 or 15 years the church of Barnet had trials arising from dissensions among a few individuals, and one or two difficult and doubtful cases of discipline, in consequence of which a few individuals left the congregation. But even during this period the church continued to flourish, the number of its members being increased more than threefold. Though the country was new and money scarce, the congregation contributed liberally every year for the payment of the incidental expenses. After this time of trial the church continued to flourish in greater peace and purity. From the foundation of this church to this time, every year, quarterly meetings of the pastor, elders, and deacons, for prayer and praise and the government of the church, have been regularly held.

Every year two public fasts were kept, one relating to the congregation, and the other to the sins and troubles of the nation and the world. Indeed, the influence of true religion has been so long and so much felt that there are probably few places in the country where the sanctuary has been more generally and punctually attended and the sacred Sabbath better observed. This church, from the beginning to this time, has contributed liberally to the funds of the Presbytery, Synod, and General Assembly, to which they are subject, for the purpose of supporting and extending the cause of Christ. Their minister's salary was augmented to £80, which was raised generally by a town tax, but sometimes by voluntary subscriptions, when almost every tax-payer in the town subscribed liberally. In 1805, the pastoral relation between the minister and town was dissolved by mutual consent. In the same year the town chose the minister to represent them in the State Legislature. In that year also the Presbyterian Society of Barnet was incorporated by the Legislature, which paid the minister's salary as long as he lived.

The members of the church of Barnet, in full communion when the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was first dispensed in Caledonia County, September 25, 1791, were 46; in '92, 68; in '96, 91; in '97, 97; in '98, 111; in 1802, 117; in '13, 140; in '23, 182: and in '30, when Mr. Goodwillie died, more than 200. During his ministry in Barnet more than 400 persons were enrolled as members, besides probably more than 150 in Ryegate, under his pastoral care from 1790 to 1822.

Since the present pastor's ordination and settlement as his father's assistant and successor, September 27, 1826, more than 250 persons have become members of this church. In 1840, however, the congregation was divided, and Rev. James McArthur ministered to one part at Stevens's Village, one half of his time, from 1846 to '57. The whole numbers of members at present belonging to the United Presbyterian Church in Barnet is about 200, besides some who reside in adjacent towns.

Nine persons connected with the Associate Congregation of Barnet have become ministers of the gospel, viz: Rev. D. Chassell, D.D., who graduated at Dartmouth College in 1810; Rev. Peter Shaw, Rev. Robert Shaw, Rev. Thomas Goodwillie, and Rev. David Goodwillie, the sons of the pastor, who graduated in Dartmouth College in 1820; Rev. William Galbraith, a son of one of the elders, who graduated at Union College, N. Y., and settled as a minister of the Associate Church in Freeport, Pa.; Rev. Thomas Gilkerson, who graduated at Jefferson College, Pa., became a minister of the Associate Church, and settled in Conemaugh, Pa.; Rev. William C. Somers, who graduated at Union College, N. Y., and is now settled as the pastor of the United Presbyterian Congregation of Hobart, N. Y.; and Rev. Robert Samuel, who graduated at Dartmouth College in 1856.

Mr. Gilkerson's father is now one of the elders of the church in which he has held office about 50 years. He was the first person who subscribed Mr. Goodwillie's call in 1790, and has been long in office in the town, being a magistrate for many years and representing the town seven times in the Legislature of the State.

The Associate Presbyterian Congregations of Barnet and Ryegate belonged to the Associate Presbytery of Pennsylvania from the time that these congregations applied to that Presbytery for a minister till May 21, 1801, when the Associate Synod of North America was organized, when they were included in the Associate Presbytery of Cambridge, N. Y., then formed. To this Presbytery they belonged till July 10, 1840, and the Associate Presbytery of Vermont, including all the ministers and congregations in Vermont belonging to the Synod, was constituted at Barnet by Rev. Thomas Goodwillie, senior minister according to the decree of the Associate Synod. The Presbytery of Vermont has belonged, since May, 1858, to the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church of North America, then formed by the union of the Associate and Associate Reformed Synods.

REV. DAVID GOODWILLIE, AND FAMILY.

REV. DAVID GOODWILLIE was born in Tanshall, in the parish of Kinglassie, Fifeshire, Scotland. The mansion in which he was born stands

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a little south of the highway between Leslie, on the Leven River, and the church of Kinglassie, and distant from each place about half a mile. It commands an extensive prospect, Edinburgh, 15 miles to the south, being seen in a clear day. Here the good-natured Goodwillie family (as their neighbors called them) dwelt for five successive generations for more than 150 years. His great-grandfather lived in times of persecution, and encountered the opposition of the curate. His father, grandfather, and great-grandfather were "smiths" by trade. His grandfather,* David Goodwillie, was baptized October 15, 1665, and died November 7, 1745, aged 80 years. He was a member of the Established Church of Scotland and a ruling elder in the parish of Kinglassie, and was buried in its churchyard. He was married to Elizabeth Dewar, who died November 10, 1739, aged 65 years. They had four children, who survived them, — two sons, David and James, and two daughters, Christian and Elizabeth. They were possessed of considerable property in land and "movables." Their youngest son, James Goodwillie, inherited the "movables."

He was a member of the Established Church of Scotland, and a ruling elder in the Parish of Kinglassie, whose minister was Mr. Currie, who at first decidedly favored the cause of the Erskines and others who seceded from the Established Church of Scotland on account of grave errors in doctrine and practice, which the General Assembly of that church refused to condemn and correct; but who afterwards strenuously opposed by his writings the secession or Associated Church of Scotland, which cause his ruling elder espoused as the cause of God, and therefore left the Established Church and joined the Associate Church and became a member of the Associate Congregation of Abernethy, 12 miles distant from his residence. But when the Associate Congregation of Leslie was organized, he became a member and elder, and so continued till his death. He was widely known and highly esteemed as an intelligent and pious man. His letters to his children show that he exercised himself unto godliness and entertained a deep concern that the glory of God should be promoted in his own and their spiritual and eternal welfare. He was married to Mary Davidson, December 26, 1748, who was a helpmeet to him in things both temporal and spiritual. They had eight children, four sons and four daughters, three of whom died young. The parents were diligent in "bringing up their children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord," and had the satisfaction of seeing their surviving children become members of the church, and hearing one son preach the everlasting gospel.

The father died of dropsy, which for a long time affected one of his lower limbs. One day, when rather worse than usual, he called all the family together and prayed with them, after which he told the children that he had taken solemn baptismal vows for them, which, as he had received help from God, he had endeavored to fulfil by his instructions and example, and then solemnly warned them that if they did not live a life of faith and holiness the blame would rest upon themselves. He was born in 1709, and died on the Sabbath day, January 6, 1782, aged 73 years, and was buried in the churchyard of Kinglassie. Two or three days before his death, while lying still on his bed, he broke out in a rapture, saying he was full of the joy of the Holy Spirit, and inquired when the *Sabbath* would come, expressing "a desire to depart and be with Christ." His son, having been appointed to preach at a distant place the Sabbath his father died, on the Saturday before his departure, called the family together, and having sung Psalm xxiii. and prayed, took his farewell.

Extract from a letter of Rev. David Goodwillie to his brother in America, written at this time. . . . . "Our father finished his pilgrimage on earth on the sixth of January last. He died a peaceful death at 8 o'clock on Sabbath morning, in the presence of our mother, brother, and sisters, and was buried on Tuesday, the eighth, in the family burial-place. His senses remained to the last. Great patience, Christian resignation, and other religious exercises were manifest during the whole of his last affliction, which lasted for about three weeks. Thus, my dear brother, has the Lord of life been pleased to remove from the troubles of this vain world, and, as we confidently hope, taken to the full enjoyment of himself forever, one of the best of parents, who, in a careful manner, gave us Christian instruction, and guided us by his good example. Our loss is great, but his gain by this happy change is far greater. Blessed be the God of grace and consolation, we are not left to mourn as those who have no hope. "Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace." "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."

Let this lead us to take faith's view of him who died for us, and to a firm confidence in the everlasting Father for the supply of all our wants, spiritual and temporal. Let us be concerned to be ready to enter into the joy of our Lord, for we know not how soon we may be called to go hence. Let us live by faith in "Christ who died and rose again." How full of consolation are the following subjects on which I have lately been led to meditate! Rom. viii. 18. "For I reckon that the suffer-

* We are aware this part of the sketch is not strictly *Vermont history*, yet we have such an accurate history of this old Scotch settlement, reversing the order and running from the present backward into the past, that it is much like an inclination felt when standing at the lower end of a picture gallery, to let the eye sweep up through the vista as far as our unaided vision may extend.— Ed.

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ings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us." Phil. i. 21. "For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain." 2 Tim. i. 10. "Jesus Christ hath abolished death, and brought life and immortality to light by the gospel."

Rev. David Goodwillie was the first-born of his father's family, and was baptized Dec. 31, 1749, by Rev. John Erskine, son of Rev. Ebenezer Erskine, who was the first minister of the Associate Presbyterian Congregation of Leslie, to which the family belonged.

His eldest sister, Elizabeth, was born in 1753, and married to James Blythe, an elder of the Associate Congregation of Abernethy, Sept. 1, 1775, and died in 1836.

His brother Joseph, born April 3, 1751, emigrated to America about the year 1773, and died in Barnet, Feb. 24, 1808.

His sister Christian, born July 26, 1758, was married to William Coventrie, a member of the Associate Congregation of Abernethy, where she died Feb. 14, 1806.

His brother James, born July 16, 1760, was married, had a large family, and lived to old age.

His mother died in Leslie, Scotland, June 25, 1806, at an advanced age, and was buried in the churchyard of Kinglassie. She was a Christian mother indeed, and took a deep interest in the temporal and spiritual welfare of her children. She survived her husband 24 years, and was separated, 18 years before her death, from her first-born, for whom she entertained a high esteem and strong attachment, and he proved his filial affection and regard by contributing liberally to her support as long as she lived, though his salary was not large, and his family increasing.

It is probable that Mr. Goodwillie was engaged at manual labor till about 18 years of age, when he began to study, with a view to the sacred ministry, and prosecuted his academical education at Alloa, and finished it at the University of Edinburgh. He studied theology under Professor Moncrief, at Alloa, where the Theological Seminary of the Associate Synod was established. For support when prosecuting his studies he successfully engaged in teaching, and taught at Ryelaw near Leslie, and Easter Fernie, near Capar, in Fifeshire.

After he had passed through the usual course of academical and theological studies, the Associate Synod recommended him to be taken on trial for license. His trials having proved satisfactory, he was licensed to preach the everlasting gospel by the Associate Presbytery of Kirkcaldy in the beginning of October, 1778. The next month he went to Ireland, where he remained preaching to the congregations of the Associate Church in that country for nearly a year, when he returned to Scotland. In September, 1785, he went to the north of England, where he continued more than a year, preaching in Westmoreland and Cumberland. The rest of the time till his emigration to America, he was employed in preaching in the different Presbyteries of the Associate Church in Scotland. He kept a list of all the times and places when and where he officiated, and the texts of Scripture on which he preached at these times and places, from which it appears that he was diligent in fulfilling the appointments of the Associate Synod in sending him to the different Presbyteries, and of these Presbyteries in sending him to preach to the congregations under their jurisdiction. His acquaintance and correspondence with the ministers and preachers of the Associate Synod of Scotland, were extensive.

In consequence of application for preachers, made by the Associate Presbytery of Pennsylvania to the Associate Synod in Scotland, and a petition from the church and town of Barnet, preferred to that synod, to send them a preacher, that Synod recommended him and the Rev. A. White to go to the assistance of that Presbytery. With this recommendation he complied. Taking a sorrowful farewell of his mother, sisters, brother, and many friends, both lay and clerical, he sailed from Greenock, March 15, 1788, in company with Rev. A. White, two other gentlemen, and five ladies as cabin passengers. After a passage of 51 days, he arrived at New York the fifth of May following, where he remained preaching till the last week of the month, when he went to Philadelphia, Pa., to meet with the Associate Presbytery of Pennsylvania.

He was an important and seasonable acquisition to that Presbytery, as urgent calls for preachers were numerous and increasing. That he might be qualified to exercise all the functions of a minister of the gospel in the newly organized congregations in which he should be called to labor, the Presbytery determined to ordain him at an early period, and assigned him subjects for trials for ordination. According to appointment of Presbytery, he preached in June, in Oxford and Rocky Creek, Pa., in August in Rockbridge Co., Va., and in September and October, in Mill Creek, Franklin, Rocky Creek, and other places in Pennsylvania, and attended the Presbytery of Pennsylvania, at Pequea, Oct. 1, 1788. His trials for ordination having proved satisfactory, he was ordained by the Associate Presbytery of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 31, 1788, in the hall of the University of Pennsylvania. Rev. Thomas Beveridge presided, and preached from 2 Cor. iv. 1. "Therefore, seeing we have this ministry, as we have received mercy, we faint not." Immediately after which he delivered the charge to him. The sermon and charge were soon printed. Rev. John Anderson, D. D., was ordained by the Presbytery in the afternoon of the same day, Rev. William Marshall presided, and preached on the occasion. After this, Mr. Goodwillie went to New York, where he dispensed the Lord's Supper. In No-

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vember he arrived in Cambridge, N. Y., where he labored during the winter, preaching occasionally in Argyle and other places in the vicinity. In April, 1789, he returned to New York and Philadelphia, where he attended a meeting of the Presbytery, and then went to Carlisle, where he labored the most of May and June, occasionally preaching in Pequea and other congregations in that part of Pennsylvania, and assisting Mr. Clarkson at his communion on the 24th of May. Returning to Philadelphia, he assisted Mr. Marshall at a dispensation of that holy ordinance, June 21st. On the next Sabbath he preached in New York, where he continued to labor till September, when he went to Cambridge, where, according to the appointment of Presbytery, he presided at the installation of Rev. Thomas Beveridge, and delivered to him the pastoral charge.

From Cambridge, probably after the meeting of the Presbytery there, Oct. 1, 1789, he returned to New York, where he attended a meeting of Presbytery, Oct. 19, with Messrs. Marshall, Beveridge, Anderson, and White. His call to Barnet, and settlement there, in 1781, we have already related in the ecclesiastical record of Barnet.

During these transactions in Barnet Mr. Goodwillie went back to New York, where he was April 10, 1790, and proceeded to Philadelphia, where he assisted Mr. Marshall at the communion, April 25. In May he probably preached in the vacant congregations west of Philadelphia, as we find he was at Marsh Creek, where he married his friend and companion, Rev. A. White to Margaret Kerr, May 27, 1790. In the first part of June he visited Alexandria and Fredericksburg, Va., and returned to Philadelphia, where he was married to Miss Beatrice Henderson, July 7, 1790. They went to New York before the end of that month, and proceeded to Barnet, where they arrived about the 12th of September, 1790. They lodged at first at John Hindman's for a few days, after which they resided, till the close of 1791, with John Ross, who lived near the south end of Ross Pond.

The charter of the town gave one share or right of land to the first settled minister of the gospel. As he was the first settled in the town and county, he obtained this right, which consisted of 340 acres of land, situated in three different parts of the town. A lot of 100 acres lay nearly a mile southeast of the centre of the town, four acres of which, on the northwest corner of the lot, were cleared when he moved into town. He gave to "the Presbyterian Society of Barnet," two acres on the northeast corner of [illegible] were the meeting-house and graveyard. [illegible] lay about a mile southeast from the [illegible] the town. Another lot of forty acres [illegible] land lay on a hill east of the Pas- [illegible] above the falls near the mouth of the [illegible] order to obtain a better site for build- [illegible] urchased a piece of land on the northwest line of the first-mentioned lot, on which he erected a large frame house, into which he moved, Dec. 20, 1791.

For about 12 or 16 years after he settled in Barnet, he had two difficult and doubtful cases of discipline, but his faith, patience, and perseverance finally triumphed over all discouragements. Mr. Beveridge, that "good servant of Jesus Christ," who had similar trials, writes to him at different times.

"VERY DEAR SIR: Let us not be discouraged with trials and temptations, but let us consider them as means by which the Lord fits instruments for his service. I feel in some measure the afflictions of my brethren. Let us be cheerful under them." "We must set our faces to the storm. If we faithfully serve the Lord, suffering for him, and with him, we shall reign with him. In a little while all these things which cause us grief and pain in this world shall be to us no more. I hope if we attend to our Master's service, he will not leave us without evidences, both of his fatherly care in providing for our wants, and of his gracious presence with us in his service. The more cheerful we are in his work, all things will go the better with us."

In 1804, a communication written by a clergyman of another denomination, and residing in an adjoining State, was published, in which the congregation of Barnet was said to be "a worldly sanctuary," and "no church of Christ." This occasioned a correspondence, which is still preserved, and which manifests that while Mr. Goodwillie was a man able to defend the right, he was still *the Christian*, full of candor, charity, and meekness. Indeed, he used arguments, drawn from reason and revelation, so powerfully, and applied the facts in the case so forcibly, that the calumniator of the congregation of Barnet was constrained to confess that "they were a body of Christians highly and generally respected."

Clergymen of another denomination, who, both in their discourses and publications, opposed the government of the United States as no ordinance of God, both from the pulpit and press, traduced Mr. Goodwillie as a traitor to the church of Scotland. But he was a firm friend of civil and religious liberty, and held fast the standards of the church of Scotland, as founded on the word of God. While he was a student in his native country, he favored the cause of the United States, then nobly struggling for their independence. Moreover, he never belonged to the Established Church of Scotland, but to the Associate Church, which, both in Scotland and America, testified against the errors of the Established Church, but held fast "the reformation principles of the Church of Scotland." Yet notwithstanding these aspersions, he continued to prosper in his ministerial labors till death dissolved the pastoral relation to his congregation, which he left in a prosperous condition; and it is remarkable that the congregations of all those clergymen who misrepresented him and his congregation, rejected them long before their

death. Here it may also be proper to add that he observed through life the rule "to speak evil of no man." When he was defamed he made no defence, following a more excellent and effectual way; "when he was reviled, he reviled not again, but committed himself to Him who judgeth righteously," and obeyed the inspired injunction, "with well-doing put to silence the ignorance of foolish men."

During this long period of trial he did not labor in vain, for, as it has been before stated, the communicants numbered threefold more than at his settlement; and after this there were annual accessions till his death, when there were more than 200 living members. The whole number enrolled under his ministry in Barnet was more than 400.

When the call for him was executed in Barnet, July 5, 1790, it will be remembered that 12 members from the congregation of Ryegate attended and signed a paper of adherence to the call, expecting to receive a portion of his labors. That congregation received a sixth part of pastoral services till the autumn of 1822, when they obtained a settled minister. The records of that church were lost, but it is supposed that more than 150 members were admitted during that time, as the congregation was so strong that they gave a preacher a call in 1809, who accepted one from another congregation, and in 1814 gave another preacher a call, who had some thoughts of accepting it, but was also settled in another congregation. So that during his ministry for about 40 years in Barnet, and 32 in Ryegate, nearly 600 persons were enrolled members of these two congregations. During the whole of his ministry, even to old age, he was diligent, not only in preaching on the Sabbath, and visiting the sick, but every year paid a pastoral visit to the families of the congregations of both Barnet and Ryegate, and publicly catechised the parents and children in meetings in different parts of these two towns. The number of his baptisms of infants and adults amounts to several hundred. Once he baptized a child of the fifth generation, all living. When he was town-minister of Barnet he made a pastoral visit every year to every family in town. On one occasion a woman, the head of the household, refused to receive him as a minister. When departing, he turned round at the door of her house, and wiping his feet on the floor, said to her, "Christ commanded them whom he 'sent to preach the kingdom of God' in any house or city to 'shake off the very dust of their feet for a testimony against them who would not receive them nor hear their words,' and to depart saying, 'notwithstanding, be ye sure of this, the kingdom of God is come near to you.'" But the truth and grace of God soon prevailed, for what was said and done had such an effect that the woman soon professed her faith in Christ, and he baptized her and her children, and she continued till her death an exemplary member of his church. His list of marriages amounts to nearly 200. In answer to petitions sent from Canada, for preaching, the Presbytery appointed him to go on a mission to the petitioners. He left home Jan. 18, 1798, and went more than 150 miles beyond Montreal, and preached to them a few Sabbaths, and returned Feb. 24, having travelled nearly 600 miles in the winter.

During this prolonged period of trial he was called in God's gracious providence to endure two grievous losses, one of a public and the other of a domestic nature,— the death of his well-beloved brother, Mr. Beveridge, with whom he was most intimately associated in the ministry, and the death of two of his own children, which mournful events took place in his own house nearly at the same time. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper was dispensed to the congregation of Barnet the First Day, being the first Sabbath of July, 1798. Mr. Beveridge came to assist on that occasion. Coming through Ryegate he took a drink of water, which sickened him and issued in dysentery. Though much indisposed when he arrived in Barnet, he preached on Saturday before the communion. On the Sabbath his disease had increased to such a degree that he was obliged to sit while he served two tables, and after the sacred ordinance was dispensed he preached an excellent and very affecting sermon from John xvii. 11: "And now I am no more in the world, but these are in the world, and I come to thee." This was his last appearance in public; and though conflicting with a mortal malady, his talents and piety seemed to shine with uncommon lustre, while he addressed the people with all the fervor of a dying man. He was unable to attend public worship on the thanksgiving on Monday. It was not till three weeks after this that he died, and all hopes of his recovery were not lost till the evening before his death. During these three weeks he was chiefly employed in prayer and reading the Scriptures; and when unable to read he employed one of the elders who waited on him, to read such passages of the Bible as he pointed out, on which he frequently made observations as they went along. William Gilkerson, of Barnet, was sent to inform his family and congregation of his sickness, and they immediately sent James Small and Robert Oliver, two of the elders, to him.

The disease extended to Mr. Goodwillie's family, and two of his children died on Saturday, July 7th, the anniversary of their parents' marriage. The children were laid in one grave. Mr. Goodwillie himself, ere the third Sabbath of the month, was seized with the same disorder, which prevailed and proved very mortal in the town at that time. But such was Mrs. Goodwillie's exemplary prudence and tenderness, that notwithstanding Mr. Beveridge was the means of bringing the disorder into the family, of which two of her children died, she was unremitting in kindness to him; and though an affectionate

mother, never shed a tear in his sight, for fear of hurting his sensibility. On the third Sabbath a number of people gathered to the house where the two distressed ministers lay. Mr. Beveridge's heart was so touched with compassion towards them, who were, at that time, like sheep without a shepherd, that he insisted on being permitted to preach to them. Notwithstanding the entreaty of his friends, who still had some hopes of his recovery, he roused himself once more and sat up in the bed, around which the people gathered, and after praise and prayer, preached a well-connected and very practical sermon from Psalm xxxi. 23, "Oh love the Lord, all ye his saints!" This discourse was delivered with great fervor of spirit, and in the application he did, in a very pathetic manner, exhort the people of Barnet to study peace among themselves, and to continue steadfast in their religious profession; warned them of the danger of apostasy, and said that if any of them should continue their contentions, which he had before endeavored to remove, he would be a witness against them in the day of judgment. He preached about an hour, and, after prayer and praise, dismissed the congregation. This exertion was far too great for his strength. In the evening he grew worse, the fever increased, and before midnight all hopes of his recovery were lost. He was fully sensible of his situation, and continued in this state till near the dawn of day, when the storm was changed into a calm. To the astonishment of his attendants, he sat up in bed and said, "I am a dying man, and dying fast; as to bodily pain, I am free of it. It is well that I am not afraid to die."

Mr. Goodwillie was then called up from his bed of sickness. When he and his family were come into the room, Mr. Beveridge said he would pray with them once more before he died; and then stretching forth his hands and speaking as fully and distinctly and with as much composure as when in perfect health, addressed the throne of grace, praying for the church of Christ in general and the Associate Church in particular; for his own congregation (in Cambridge, N. Y.); especially for the rising generation; for his brethren in the ministry, Mr. Marshall in Philadelphia and Mr. Goodwillie by name, that they might be supported under the trials they had met with in their congregations and families; and for those who had so faithfully attended him during his illness; and then, having commended his soul into the hand of God who gave it, concluded his pathetic and heart-melting prayer with these words: "The prayers of Thomas Beveridge are now ended."

After this he addressed the company around him and exhorted Mr. Goodwillie, who was a tender-hearted man and an affectionate father, not to give way to excessive grief for the loss of his children, as he would find their death among the things that were working together for good; thanked him and Mrs. Goodwillie for their kindness shown to him in his illness, and desired him, when he wrote to Mr. Marshall in Philadelphia, to inform him that he had not forgotten him in his last moments. He then addressed others in the company, according to the various trials they had passed through,—in which he discovered the most perfect recollection. After which he lay down and desired two persons to sit by him, one on each side, and requested the rest of the company to withdraw. In the forenoon he lay perfectly at ease; in the afternoon, grew worse and took little notice of any person, but called Mr. Goodwillie and asked him if he knew what time the Son of Man would come. He replied that he thought about 10 o'clock the ensuing night, or at furthest at midnight; to which Mr. Beveridge replied, "I know now," after which he lay still.

In the evening he seemed to revive, and as distinctly as from the pulpit, repeated twice that remarkable passage, "*I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth; and though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God; whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another; though my reins be consumed within me.*" After this he gradually sank, and about 10 o'clock expired, without a struggle, a sigh, or groan. He lies buried in the churchyard at Barnet, in Mr. Goodwillie's burial-place, where his congregation erected a monument, with an appropriate inscription, which contains the original Hebrew of the passage, "*I know that my Redeemer liveth.*"

The death of this eminent servant of Christ was deeply felt by Mr. and Mrs. Goodwillie, as he was their intimate friend, and as there were at that time so many urgent calls in the Associate Church for such sound, able, and faithful ministers. Mrs. Goodwillie, who was "a mother in Israel" indeed, expressed her pious public spirit on this mournful occasion by saying, that her loss by the death of her two children in one day was not to be compared to the loss of the church by the death of Mr. Beveridge. One of Mr. Goodwillie's elders said that he would have willingly died in Mr. Beveridge's stead had it been the will of God to spare him to preach the gospel.

Mr. Oliver, after he returned home to Cambridge, writes, after describing the saddening effect of the news of Mr. Beveridge's death on his wife and congregation, "We all join with her in our most sincere acknowledgments to you and Mrs. Goodwillie for your great care and kindness to the deceased and to us. We are anxious to hear of your recovery and Mary's, and how it fares with Mrs. Goodwillie after so much toil and trouble both in body and mind." Mr. Marshall, who was ministering to the bereaved congregation at that time, writes: "My salutations to you, who are like Joseph, separated from your ministerial brethren. Remember me in a particular manner

to your dear yoke-fellow, whose praise is in this church for her many gifts and graces."

Mr. and Mrs. Goodwillie, in 1802, were called to lament their loss by the death of Rev. William Marshall, of Philadelphia, another eminent minister of the Associate Church, and their kind and faithful friend, highly esteemed and well-beloved.

On account of the distance from his residence to the places where the Synod and Presbyteries of Pennsylvania and Cambridge met, Mr. Goodwillie was not frequently present, which was regretted by both himself and his brethren. He wished to attend to the duties of a Presbyter, and they wished to have his counsel and advice, as well as to enjoy his company, to encourage and cheer them in the duties and difficulties of the ministry. He was present at the meeting of the Associate Synod in Philadelphia, Pa., in 1803, when he was chosen moderator; in 1804, 1807, 1809, and in 1824, when he was appointed to preach the Synod sermon in the absence of the moderator.

So highly was he esteemed for his wisdom and understanding of the doctrine and order of the church of Christ that the Synod appointed him to make "a book of church government and discipline," which, after a few amendments and additions, was enacted by the Synod as "a standing rule," and which is still in force.

In his large collection of papers were found more than 1,000 letters, preserved to this time. The most of these were written by ministers of the Associate Church, both in Scotland and America, with some of whom the correspondence was maintained till death. We find letters from Rev. Adam Gibb, Rev. John Jamieson, D.D., and also from Alexander Pringle, D.D., with whom he corresponded till his death. We also find letters from Rev. William Marshall, Rev. Thomas Beveridge, Rev. John Anderson, D.D., with whom he corresponded till their death; Rev. A. White, Rev. Francis Pringle, Rev. Thomas Hamilton, Rev. John Banks, D.D., and most of the other ministers of the Associate Church in this country at an early period. From one of these clergymen he received nearly 300 letters in about 20 years. The letters of very many of his correspondents show that the writers were men of superior intelligence and piety, and many quotations might be made from them to show their high esteem of Mr. Goodwillie. They refer to his company and conversation as having been so agreeable and edifying, and thank him for his letters, as giving them so much pleasure and profit, that they desire a continuance of his correspondence and the enjoyment of his company.

Mr. Goodwillie seemed, indeed, well qualified for the station and relations in the church in which a gracious Providence had placed him. His mental endowments were suited to his circumstances, and were highly acceptable and advantageous to the people among whom he labored. From his knowledge of human nature, he accurately discerned the characters of men, and estimated and treated them according to their real worth; and was generally regarded by them to be "a very knowing man;" moreover, he was known to be amiable, peaceful, and contented; hence he was frequently consulted by all classes, and, as a blessed peacemaker, through his influence many difficulties were settled.

It was his custom on the Sabbath forenoon to expound the Scriptures. In this way he expounded all the New and most of the books of the Old Testament, — drawing inferences and observations, both doctrinal and practical, from the passages expounded. His sermons were sound and solid, well arranged, and full of the doctrines and duties of religion; and many of his people became eminent for their faith, holiness, and good works. In the pulpit he was grave and solemn, calm and deliberate in delivery, — a minister of the word who did not aspire after popular applause "with the enticing words of man's wisdom," but who, rather with great plainness of speech, preached the glorious and everlasting gospel of Christ crucified; while so deeply did his own soul experience the gracious power of the precious truths he taught that he often shed tears while delivering them to others.

His last discourse was preached in the new brick meeting-house, Sabbath, July 18, 1830, from Hebrews, respecting the sojourning of Israel in the wilderness for forty years, and the use to which the apostle applies it. "There remaineth, therefore, a rest for the people of God. Let us therefore labor to enter into that rest." The people observed, afterwards, that the discourse was remarkable, and he was himself deeply affected in delivering it, as he had been nearly 40 years settled in Barnet, and anticipated that his end was drawing near. A diary, kept by his son and assistant in the ministry, contains a particular account of his last sickness and death. On Thursday following, he seemed to be overcome by the heat of the weather, which was very oppressive, accompanied with debility and symptoms of cough and congestion of the lungs. For more than a week he was often delirious, and unable to converse much, but manifested during his sickness, by being often observed to be engaged in prayer and repeating parts of the Scriptures, that his thoughts were occupied with the things of God. After this, he grew worse, and died in the evening of the 12th day of his sickness. In the morning of that day, he became quite sensible; was aware that he had been delirious, and inquired how long it was since he was taken ill; how it came upon him; how long it was since the Lord's Supper had been dispensed, and how often he had preached since. He directed his executor to divide his library between his two sons in the ministry. After lying quiet for some time, apparently meditating, he looked up in the face of his son, to whom he had formerly observed that he would soon be

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left alone in his ministry, and said, in a calm but firm tone of voice, "It appears that God, in his providence, is about to put a period to my life and labors, and take me to himself. I acknowledge his goodness to me and my family and connections. Tell my absent children and relatives that I pray for every one of them, and desire that they walk in the ways of the Lord, and that they pray for each other, and especially for those who have been bereaved by death. This affliction has come on me suddenly, and has left me little time for reflection, but it is the will of the Lord, and we should submit to it with cheerful readiness. I acknowledge God's goodness to me and the church." He then exhorted his three children present "to walk by faith." Afterwards, he spoke of his being devoted to God, and acknowledged his unworthiness, but expressed his confidence in the manifold mercy of God in Christ. In the afternoon, the delirum returned, and the difficulty of breathing increased, till 6 o'clock, August 2, 1830, when he departed in peace, in the 81st year of his age, having preached the gospel nearly 52 years.

His funeral was attended by a large concourse of people, many of whom were from Ryegate and other towns around Barnet. Several clergymen belonging to adjacent towns were also present. Rev. Wm. Pringle, whose ordination and settlement in Ryegate he had lately attended, and to whom he gave the pastoral charge, read the 19th Psalm, with prayer; and he was interred beside his deceased wife and children and fellow-laborer, Mr. Beveridge. A monument was soon erected near the graves of Mr. and Mrs. Goodwillie, with appropriate inscriptions. The following Sabbath, Rev. Mr. Pringle preached to a large audience an excellent sermon, suited to the solemn occasion, from Psalm cxlii. 5. "*I cried unto thee*, O Lord; I said, Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living." His death was considered a public loss; even his acquaintance who survive still revere and cherish his memory, which is blessed.

When he was settled in Barnet, the county was new. Except a clergyman of another denomination settled about 20 miles south of him, there was not another settled minister of any denomination within 60 miles in any other direction. This solitary state continued for 9 years.

In 1798, he procured sheet iron, and got his brother, who followed his father's occupation, and had moved his family from Nova Scotia to Barnet in 1793, in order to enjoy his ministry, to make him a stove, which for a long time was the first used in this part of the country, and considered a great curiosity and comfort. About the year 1812, he procured from the State of New York a four-wheeled vehicle, which was for some years the [illegible] owned and used in Barnet.

In stat[illegible]t 10 inches; had a robust frame, and inclined to be corpulent in the decline of life. In his habits he was temperate and regular, and enjoyed generally good health. Thus he was enabled to endure without complaint the fatigue of travelling and the inclemency of the weather at all seasons, as well as the arduous labors of his ministry for so many years. In the last years of his life, he became deaf to a considerable degree, but his eyesight remained good, so that he could read till the last.

He brought from Scotland a good library, mostly composed of theological works, which were much damaged by the carelessness of those who transported them up the Connecticut River, permitting them to get wet. At home, he kept close to the study-room adjoining his library, continuing his labors till midnight, — a practice maintained till near his death.

In 1805, as before mentioned, his relation of pastor to the town was dissolved with mutual consent, the law of the State under which he was settled having been essentially modified. But his fellow-citizens soon gave him proofs, which continued through life, of their high esteem, as well as their confidence in his ability and integrity, in electing him to three responsible offices. In the autumn of the same year, he was chosen to represent the town in the legislature, which held its session from Oct. 5 to Nov. 8, 1805, at Danville, 7 miles from his residence. He always returned home on Saturday, and preached to his congregation on the Sabbath. In the same year, the Presbyterian Society of Barnet was incorporated, which paid his salary till his death. In 1807 he was chosen town clerk, and was annually re-elected by the town to that office till 1827, when he declined re-election.

The mail was first extended to Barnet in 1808. It was a weekly mail, and ran through the centre of the town. He was appointed the first postmaster in Barnet, and was continued in that office till 1818, when the route was changed to the Connecticut River.

His talents for business were great. He was a ready writer, and wrote a good hand, and his transactions were methodical and exact. His residence, being near the centre of the town, was convenient for the inhabitants, and the duties of these offices were light and quickly discharged, and did not interfere with his pastoral duties, which he diligently discharged with punctuality.

He labored both publicly and privately till an academy was established in the county, at Peacham, five miles from his residence, and some years before any other clergyman was settled in the county. By the charter he was appointed a trustee, which office he held till 1827, when he resigned, and the Board of Trustees passed a vote of "thanks to him for his long and faithful services." He attended all their annual meetings during this period, and was the President of the Board for many years; and annually chosen one of the examiners, and punctually attended. The

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pupils long remembered their examinations by the venerable minister of Barnet, who was esteemed the most learned member of the Board of Trustees. Long after his death, the 50th anniversary of the institution was celebrated, being attended by great numbers of its former pupils, from different parts of the United States and Canada. The jubilee lasted for two days. The late Chief Justice of Vermont delivered an oration, and a distinguished lawyer from Massachusetts, one of the early pupils, in his speech, eulogized Mr. Goodwillie for his talents, erudition, and piety. James Orr, a member of his congregation in Barnet, gave the County Academy $1,000 as a donation.

He was charitable, hospitable, generous; but modest and humble, and did not let his left hand know what his right hand gave to support the poor and spread the gospel. He was a life member of the Bible Society. He possessed great equanimity and fortitude,—was not uplifted by prosperity or cast down by adversity; but rather inherited and cultivated through life a peculiarly cheerful disposition, insomuch that it was remarked by the most intelligent of his people, that he appeared most cheerful in preaching when under trouble, whether of a public or domestic nature. He was esteemed a judicious man, and a faithful, affectionate friend. His brethren in the ministry sought his counsel and company, and the regret was mutual that they were settled so far apart. Rev. John Anderson, D.D., who was ordained with him in Philadelphia, and who officiated at his installation in Barnet, was a friend very highly esteemed and beloved for his superior talents, learning, and piety, with whom Mr. Goodwillie continued to correspond till the death of Mr. A., not four months before his own, which event deeply affected him as long as he lived.

Rev. Andrew Heron, D.D., who was many years clerk of the Associate Synod, writes to one of Mr. Goodwillie's sons with respect to his "venerated father's life and character." "I never heard him preach, but spent some days in his hospitable mansion, in 1814, when he was considerably advanced in life. His kindness and hospitality were unbounded. I was delighted and edified with his society and conversation. He had a rich fund of anecdotes, and a pleasing manner of telling them. I have often heard the fathers of the Associate Church, now dead, express their confidence in him and their regard for him. I have often heard my aunt, who emigrated in the same ship, tell how much she and the rest of the cabin passengers were indebted to his constant pleasantries and liveliness of manner, making the voyage to seem short and agreeable."

Besides his inexhaustible fund of good anecdotes and a good way of relating them, his sallies were ready, pertinent, forcible; and the quick wit of his replies produced sudden bursts of great laughter. When a little child, he wandered from home, and, when returning, was met by his mother searching for him. Fearing chastisement, he fell down on his knees before her, held up his hands, and said, "All obedience, mother." Such submission satisfied the mother. When a member of the Legislature of Vermont, his replies to the arguments of an opponent were so forcible and facetious, that the whole house was convulsed with laughter, at the opponent's expense, who had the magnanimity not to resent it. One Saturday evening, a young, reckless member moved "that the Legislature adjourn till *to-morrow* morning," which so shocked the moral sense of the house, that many members turned their eyes on the Scotch minister as a sign for him to defend the sacred Sabbath. He rose and said, "I *second* the motion," which greatly astonished the house; but he continued, "I second the motion, not because I approve of it, but to have the right to call for the yeas and nays, which I accordingly do, for I wish it to be known who in this house are the friends and who the foes of the Sabbath." The mover immediately withdrew the motion, knowing his name would be recorded in the journal and published in the newspapers as an enemy to the Lord's day, which would give him rather a killing notoriety. More than 40 years since, he attended commencement of Dartmouth College, after which he called on Dr. Shurtleff, one of the professors, who loved sprightly conversation as well as himself. While they were engaged in talking, Mr. A., a graduate, entered the room and took the seat of another graduate who had just gone out. Mr. Goodwillie, having been so earnestly engaged in conversation that he did not perceive the change, said, "I liked Mr. A.'s speech very well." The doctor said, "I am glad to hear it, and will introduce you to him." Turning to Mr. A., Mr. Goodwillie remarked, immediately after the introduction, "I liked your speech very well; *but perhaps it was not so deep as some of the others.*" Thus he saved himself in some degree from the impropriety of praising a person in his presence. Dr. Shurtleff spoke highly of his public spirit and generosity. One morning at the breakfast table, with a few witty words spoken occasionally as he was eating, he kept a brother clergyman laughing so heartily that he could not get time to eat or drink, which he constantly urged him to do.

Mrs. Goodwillie was born in Kirkcaldy, Fifeshire, Scotland, Jan. 24, 1761. David Henderson, her father, widely known for his great zeal and piety, was a member of the Associate Church. He, at first, belonged to the congregation of Ceres, 14 miles distant, but when the Associate Congregation of Kirkcaldy was organized, about 1750, he became a member and was chosen an elder, which office he held till his death, in 1775. It was his custom to rise early in the morning and engage till breakfast in

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reading the Scriptures, self-examination, meditation, and prayer, and continued "instant in prayer" through the day. He was a merchant, and it was his custom, when he had placed the goods on the counter, while his customers were examining what to buy, to turn his back upon them and his face to the wall, and engage in prayer.

Her mother was a daughter of William Gardner of Cupar, Fifeshire, who joined the Associate Church and became a member of the congregation of Abernethy, 14 miles distant, but after the congregation of Ceres, in the neighborhood of Cupar, was organized, became a member and continued to adorn his profession till his death in 1772, aged 90 years. He had two children, daughters, one of whom was married to John Culbert, a merchant in Cupar, who had 14 children, one of whom was Rev. John Culbert, a minister of the Associate Synod, who was in France at the time of the Revolution, lost all his property, and narrowly escaped with his life; and who was acquainted and corresponded with the eminent Rev. John Newton, of London, whose narrative he had printed in Scotland in 1783. He died in 1825.

Margaret Gardner, the youngest daughter, was married in 1744 to David Henderson. They had 7 children. The youngest was Mrs. Goodwillie, whose mother, noted for piety, died when she was but a little child, and her father when she was but 14; but his religious instructions and example had made a powerful and permanent impression, and having been afterward more thoroughly instructed in the word of God, she joined the congregation of Kirkcaldy.

She emigrated to America with Mr. Goodwillie in 1788, and resided two years with her brother, David Henderson, of Fredericksburg, Va., who came to America before the Revolutionary War, in which he suffered great losses, and enlisted in a company commanded by Capt. Washington, a brother of Gen. Washington, with whose mother he was acquainted. Mr. Henderson was a godly and generous man; for many years a member and ruling elder of the Presbyterian church of Fredericksburg, Va., and died in 1837. Among his many acts of generosity was a liberal donation, continued for many years, for the education of two of his sister's sons for the sacred ministry.

Miss Henderson was married to Mr. Goodwillie July 7, 1790, by Rev. William Marshall, in his own house in Philadelphia, Pa., and he held her in high esteem during life and made "honorable mention" of her in his life of Mr. Beveridge. To one who had always been accustomed to a city life, the change to live in a country newly settled was great; but she submitted to [illegible] cheerfully, that she might be in- [illegible] the spiritual interests of those [illegible] came to dwell. Ever very [illegible] hat she might be helpful to a man of God in promoting the success of his ministry, she was indeed a great helpmeet to her husband, in things spiritual as well as temporal. So deep an interest did they naturally take in the prosperity of the church, that it was their usual practice to set apart days for fasting, humiliation, and prayer, which they observed in the family, for the peace and prosperity of the congregation, as well as the spiritual interests of the family. She had a female prayer-meeting which met in their house, and was an active member of a female society still existing in the congregation, for the purpose of contributing to Bible and missionary societies, and the support of young men studying with a view to the sacred ministry. Her friends who had the best opportunity of knowing her character and habits, represent her as conscientiously careful in discharging all personal and domestic duties, much devoted to prayer and perusal of the Word of God, and greatly enriched with religious experience. She was a faithful and affectionate Christian mother. When her husband was gone from home, she observed family worship; and so fervent were her prayers for her family and the church, that frequently the floor where she bowed down on her knees to pray was wet with her tears. And it appears that when she came to die she was well "exercised unto godliness;" yet her humility was so great that she now esteemed herself "to be nothing," and lamented that she had not lived a more useful life. But her faith in the gracious promises remained firm, and she had a desire to depart, and repeatedly prayed, "O Lord Jesus, come quickly!" When dying, her aged husband kissed her, and said, "I resign you to God from whom I received you." She died Feb. 4, 1827, aged 66 years, three years and a half before her husband. A great concourse of people followed her to the grave.

In concluding this history of Barnet, the writer would observe that he obtained materials so abundant that it would require a volume to contain a full history of the town. His chief work has been to examine, select, arrange, and condense. Besides the use of the town and church records and papers, and the extensive collections of letters, papers, journals, and charts belonging to the late Rev. David Goodwillie, he is indebted to Hon. Walter Harvey for the letters, papers, journal, and chart of his father, Col. Harvey; to Henry Stevens, Esq., for important maps and documents, and to Willard Stevens, Esq., for the papers, letters, lists, journal, and charts of his father, Enos Stevens, Esq.

Barnet, March 4, 1861.

MR. AND MRS. GOODWILLIE'S FAMILY.

BY REV. ANDREW HERON, D.D.

They had 8 children, four sons and four daughters; of whom one daughter and three

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sons are now living. One of the sons has been long and intimately connected with the church and town of Barnet.

Mary Goodwillie was born Oct. 2, 1792. She was dangerously sick when her brother and sister died, and Mr. Beveridge joined in prayer with the elders that she might be recovered. She lived to become the wife of his successor in his congregation. She was educated at the Caledonia County Academy, and married by her father Sept. 28, 1810, to Rev. Alexander Bullions, D.D., pastor of the Associate Congregation of Cambridge. Rev. P. Bullions, D. D., in the life of her eminent and excellent husband, says "she was a woman of uncommon worth and loveliness; meek, unassuming, patient under many afflictions; of sincere, unaffected piety, and beloved by all who knew her. She was the mother of 6 children, whom she endeavored to train up to fear and serve the Lord, commending them with much and fervent prayer to Him who gave them. She died in the full assurance of faith, Jan. 4, 1830." Her eldest daughter, a superior woman, was married to the Rev. Wm. Pringle, pastor of the Associate Congregation of Ryegate. Her eldest son, Rev. David G. Bullions, graduated at Union College, N.Y.; became a minister of the Associate Church, and was settled as his father's assistant and successor. The other son graduated at Union College, and became a celebrated physician, having studied his profession in Europe and America.

Mildred Goodwillie, born Aug. 1, 1798, was educated in Caledonia County Academy, and married by her father, July 11, 1817, to Rev. John Donaldson, pastor of the Associate Congregation of Florida, N. Y., but afterwards settled in Scroggsfield, Ohio, where she died in 183–, greatly lamented. She deserves the good character given to Mrs. Bullions, whom she greatly resembled. She had 7 children, five of whom are living.

Thomas Goodwillie, born Sept. 27, 1800, and David Goodwillie, born Aug. 28, 1802. These two sons in 1813 went to Cambridge, N. Y., and studied under Dr. Bullions, and attended some time the Cambridge Academy, under Dr. Chassell. Returning home in the spring of 1817, they attended the Caledonia County Academy for a short time, and then entered Dartmouth College, where they graduated August, 1820. Having become members of the Associate Church a few years before, they were admitted by the Associate Presbytery of Cambridge, and commenced the study of theology in the beginning of 1821, at the Eastern Theological Seminary of the Associate Church in Philadelphia. Dr. Banks, the professor under whom they studied, was eminent for his knowledge of theology and profound acquaintance with the Greek, but especially the Hebrew language, which made him an able critic and expositor of the Holy Scriptures. He represented them to their parents as "bearing a good character, and making excellent progress;" and the Presbytery of Cambridge, before the appointed time for the study of theology had elapsed, recommended them to the Synod to be licensed, and the Synod suspended the rule, and ordered this Presbytery to take them on trials for this end. These trials having proved satisfactory, the Associate Presbytery of Cambridge licensed them at Ryegate, Sept. 29, 1823. Their hoary-headed father was the moderator of the Presbytery at that time, and from his great knowledge and experience, with tears flowing fast, gave them suitable and sage council with respect to the duties and difficulties of the "good work" in which they were engaging. Claiming their right which was accorded to them by the Synod, they returned to the Theological Seminary, and studied another term.

Leaving Philadelphia early in the spring of 1824, in fulfilling the Synod's appointments to preach, they went to South Carolina, then into Tennessee, Kentucky, Indiana, and Ohio, and returned to Philadelphia the next spring. On their way South, their first interview with their uncle, who had so long and liberally supported them in prosecuting their studies, was very gratifying, and he was highly pleased with their company and conversation, but his greatest pleasure was to hear his nephews preach the gospel of Christ, which was dear to his own soul.

Dr. Banks, the professor, writes to their "venerable father," "with much satisfaction," that his two sons were "excellent young men, who gave great attention to their studies, in which they made excellent progress;" that they preached several times in Philadelphia, and "were very acceptable to the people, among whom they left a savory remembrance of their character and abilities." The aged and venerable Dr. Anderson writes to their father, "Feb. 18, 1825: I have had much satisfaction in being visited by your two sons. They both preached to our people with much acceptance. I hope the Lord will bless them, and make them a blessing to his people." They returned home to Barnet, and assisted their father in July, 1825, in dispensing the ordinance of the Lord's Supper. So well pleased and profited were the people of their father's congregation with their ministrations that they immediately applied to the Presbytery for a moderation of a call, and on the 26th day of October, 1825, they gave Rev. Thomas Goodwillie a unanimous call to be assistant pastor and successor to his father. The aged pastor still being able to officiate, and preachers being few, and the vacant congregations many, his son continued to fulfil the appointments of Synod. Having passed satisfactory trials for ordination, he was ordained and settled as pastor of the Associate Congregation of Barnet by the Associate Presbytery of Cambridge, Sept. 27, 1826, before a

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large audience, many of whom came from surrounding towns. The aged father, with many tears, gave the pastoral charge to his son.

Soon after his settlement, the Legislature elected him to preach before the Governor, Council, and General Assembly, at the opening of the Legislature the next year. Accordingly, he preached at Montpelier, October 11, 1827, before the Legislature, and a vast audience of attentive listeners, and gave appropriate addresses to the Governor, Council, and General Assembly. The Legislature voted him thanks for the "eloquent and able" sermon, and requested a copy for publication, and elected him their chaplain for the session. His sermon was immediately published at the expense of the State, and gratuitously distributed to all its towns. Rev. Ashbel Green, D.D., of Philadelphia, editor of "The Christian Advocate," in noticing its publication, says: —

"It is a sensible and faithful sermon, on a text manifestly appropriate to the occasion, — Prov. xiv. 34: '*Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people.*' We know not whether it be more creditable to the author of this discourse that he had the fidelity to deliver it, or to the Legislature of the State of Vermont that they had the good sense and piety to request its publication. We wish that such a sermon were addressed to every State Legislature, and to our congress, too, at the commencement of each of their sessions."

The sermon was afterwards reprinted. By appointment of the Presbytery to which he belonged, he went on a mission to Upper Canada in 1827. In consequence of a petition from Lower Canada, he went and preached in several towns on the St. Francis River, in 1829. While he was officiating as chaplain to the Legislature, and absent on these missions, his father officiated in the congregation in Barnet.

A few weeks after his father died, he left Barnet on account of ill-health, and for a year travelled in the Southern and Western States. In 1831 he went to the south of France, and proceeded to Sicily, and went as far as Syracuse. From thence he proceeded to Naples; visited Herculaneum and Pompeii; ascended Mt. Vesuvius, and entered the crater of this volcano; then journeyed to Rome, and saw the vast remains of antiquity, and the works of the fine arts. By Florence and Milan, he went over the Alps, by the Mt. Simplon road, to Geneva, where he saw the library of Calvin. Thence he travelled to the north of Europe; visited Scotland, and returned in 1833, with his health so far recovered as to resume his labors in the congregation of Barnet, where he has continued to labor to the present time; and his congregation has expressed their high appreciation of his character and services, and their sympathy with him in his trials, both public and domestic.

was clerk of the Associate Synod (of the from 1841 to 1854, when the Synods except in 1852, when he was chosen moderator. After preaching at the opening of the Synod the next year, which is the duty of the moderator, the Synod, without precedent, voted him "thanks for his very excellent sermon." He was again chosen moderator of the Associate Synod in 1859. He has long been a life member of the American Bible Society.

In 1827, when his father resigned his seat in the board of trustees of the Caledonia County Academy, he was immediately chosen a trustee, to fill his place, which he still continues to occupy, and has been one of the examiners, and, most of the time, president of the board. In 1827, also, when his father declined a re-election as town clerk, he was chosen to that office, which he then declined; but, in 1859, was re-elected to the office, which was urged upon him, and he accepted, and has been since annually re-elected.

He was married, April 11, 1833, and has four children living, — three sons and a daughter, — besides a daughter who died in 1850, in the thirteenth year of her age, remarkable for her intelligence and piety. The two oldest sons have graduated at the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, and settled in their profession in Philadelphia, Pa. The eldest son is one of the faculty of that college, and for some years has given great satisfaction in discharging the duties of his office, and has also become a good writer on some parts of his profession. The youngest son (who bears his father's name) is a student in Dartmouth College, preparing for the Christian ministry.

Rev. David Goodwillie, Jr., received a call from Xenia and Sugar Creek, O.; but accepted one from the united congregations of Poland, Liberty, and Deer Creek, and was ordained and settled by the Associate Presbytery of Ohio at Deer Creek, Lawrence Co., Pa., April 26, 1826, and ever since has been a laborious minister, and his ministry has been blessed with great success. His congregations increased so much that each one desired to have a greater share of his labors, but feared the loss of the valued labors of their highly-esteemed pastor, in a division of his pastoral charge. But his labors still increased to such a degree that he was at length constrained to ask the Presbytery for a division, which was granted, and Deer Creek was disjoined in the beginning of 1833. After the union of the Associate and Associate Reformed churches, he was disjoined from Poland in April, 1859, that it might unite with another congregation in the vicinity, and he now continues his ministrations in Liberty, Trumbull Co., Pa. The number of church members enrolled under his pastoral care in Deer Creek, in 7 years, was 104; in Poland, in 33 years, 303, and in Liberty, in 35 years, extending to the present time (1861) 253, making a total of 660. For a number of years he was president of the board of trustees of Westminster College, Pa. He was

married April 20, 1826. His children were three sons and three daughters, of whom two sons and two daughters survive. His firstborn, Rev. David Henderson Goodwillie, graduated at Jefferson College, Pa.; studied theology in the seminary of the Associate Church, and was licensed to preach by the Associate Presbytery of Shenango, Sept. 2, 1853, and about the same time he was elected by the board of trustees of Westminster College, the professor of natural philosophy and chemistry, and continued to fill that office successfully, till he resigned, in December, 1854. He was ordained and settled in the Associate congregation of Stamford in Canada, four miles from Niagara Falls, Sept. 27, 1855, where he still continues.

April 11, 1861. A. H.

REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

BY REV. JOHN BOLE, OF RYEGATE.

The Reformed Presbyterian Congregation, of Barnet, in connection with the General Synod of the Reformed Presbyterian Church in North America, was originally a branch of the Ryegate congregation of the same denomination. The congregation was organized in 1851, under the pastorate of Rev. Robert A. Hill, who demitted his charge in 1852. And in 1853, the Rev. John Bole was ordained pastor of the congregations of Ryegate and Barnet. In little more than a year after his organization, Mr. Bole demitted the charge of the Barnet congregation. Since then, this congregation has remained a vacancy under the care of the Northern Presbytery of the Reformed Presbyterian Church in connection with the General Synod. The congregation numbers about 20 members.

THE REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CONGREGATION (OLD SCHOOL) OF BARNET.

BY REV. JAMES BEATTIE.

This congregation was organized in 1840, the year that Rev. James Milligan was disjoined from Ryegate. It then consisted of about ten members. It was in a short time increased by the accession of members of the Ryegate congregation, who resided in that vicinity. It united with Ryegate, in 1844, in giving Rev. James M. Beattie a call, when there were 25 members, in regular standing. Mr. Beattie, who continues to be their pastor, preaches alternately to the two congregations, the two meeting-houses being five miles distant from each other. In this congregation there is a flourishing Sabbath school. The people contribute liberally to the different schemes of the church. By very liberal exertions they have recently repaired the meeting-house, which is in the southwest part of the town. Since the settlement of the present pastor there have been 48 additions. There are at present 58 communicants.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

BY REV. M. B. BRADFORD.

Nov. 21, 1816. A congregational church was organized by Rev. Samuel Goddard, then of Concord, Vt., composed of members in part of Barnet, and in part of Lyman, N. H. It was called the "Congregational Church of Barnet and Lyman." This church was small, but continued, with various degrees of prosperity, about 12 years. It appears to have been sound in the faith, and to have exerted a good influence. It was organized with 20 members, and during its continuance, received into its fellowship about 100 persons. It never had a settled pastor. Most of its members have fallen asleep. A few remain to the present time.

In October, 1829, the first Congregational Church in Barnet was formed. It consisted of three members, viz: James Gildchrist, Willard, and J. F. Skinner. After the church was organized, the Rev. A. Govan was constituted the pastor.

During the 30 years of the existence of this church, 238 members were received by letter and profession; 111 dismissed, and 25 have died. The large number of dismissions is owing to the fact that on Sept. 10, 1858, forty-three were dismissed for the purpose of being organized into a church at Stevens Village, the first church having built a meeting-house, and established its centre at McIndoes Falls. This church has been blessed with many pastors, but only two of them have been settled. Rev. Mr. Govan continued as pastor from 1829 to September, 1832. Rev. Noah Cressey was employed a part of the time until 1835, when Rev. Joseph B. White began his labors with this church. After him, Rev. E. I. Carpenter, Rev. T. E. Ranney, and Rev. A. O. Hubbard were employed successively. Mr. Hubbard continued his connection with the church some six years. After him, Rev. E. H. Caswell was acting pastor about three years. In 1854, Rev. E. Cleaveland began to preach to this church, and continued two years. March 5, 1856, Rev. B. F. Ray was ordained, and dismissed Aug. 30, 1859. In December following, Rev. M. B. Bradford, the present pastor, commenced his labors.

This church is now situated near the border of the town, and is made up in part by members from Ryegate, Vt., and from Munroe and Bath, in N. H., who find it convenient to attend worship at McIndoes Falls.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

BY REV. A. H. HOUSE.

Barnet, originally settled by Scotch Presbyterians, had no other religious organization for several years. Prior to 1811, there was a small Baptist Church, called "Barnet and Ryegate Church" to which Elder Bailey — still remembered with Christian love — ministered for some

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time. (For twenty-four years before he became Baptist, he had been a Congregationalist; but, believing it his duty to be baptized by immersion, submitted to the rite, and united with the Baptist Church at Danville.) He was a laborious minister, and often blessed with revivals. The time of his death I do not know. Nor do I deem it a matter of importance. He lived a Christian, — best record that can be made of any man, — and died, I doubt not, in the faith. The Baptist Church in Passumpsic Village, in the north part of Barnet, was formed in 1811; but its place of worship has always been in Barnet Village, and its members have belonged to different towns, principally St. Johnsbury, Waterford, Danville, Ryegate, and Groton. At one time there was in Groton quite a branch of the Passumpsic Church, which was subsequently organized into an independent church. The records of the church at Passumpsic are in such a state I cannot state positively the number of members when organized. As near as I can ascertain, however, there were some eight or ten. The whole number received into the church was 508; baptized, 333; present number (Nov. 1, 1861), 74. This church has had ten pastors, viz: Silas Davidson, George B. Ide, D. D., now of Springfield, Mass., J. Merriam, B. Burrows, Levi Smith, John Ide, N. W. Smith, A. Boardman, and A. H. House. The average length of the pastoral relation, nearly 5 years; the first pastor 19 years and 3 months, the last pastor now in his 7th year. The church has licensed and ordained six ministers, some of whom are in heaven, and some occupying important places in the church militant. The average number of baptisms per year, during the history of the church, is six and a fraction. The church has been blessed with a number of precious revivals. In 1816, thirty-five were baptized; in 1828, forty-eight; in 1831, fifty-eight; in 1833, twenty; and in 1839, sixty-three. While some of these have turned backward, many, we trust, will be saved in the day of Christ. There were *several* years, in which every year more or less were baptized. There has been, however, no general revival since 1839. During the ministrations of the first pastor, dependence, under God, was placed on the ordinary means of grace, and God did not disappoint the expectations of his people. But since his day, more dependence has been placed on extraordinary, — *on exciting measures*, and we have been shown, what the writer has always believed, that such a course is not wise. If the Lord does not renew his work, this church, which has done so much for the truth, which has been so honorable among her sister churches, which for a long time was a [illegible] for its discipline and benevolence, [illegible]s been blessed with good men [illegible]r whose welfare the Clarks, [illegible]arks, and the Browns have toiled so much, will soon become extinct! Elders Davidson, Merriam, Ide, and Green have gone home. The rest of the pastors who have served this church are still in the field. I regret I am not able to give a short sketch of the life of Elder Merriam, who is remembered with so much affection by all who sat under his ministry while pastor of the church in this place. I would also speak of Elder J. Ide, did I not expect a sketch of his honorable and useful life would be furnished with the history of Coventry, where he labored many years, and where he was ordained to the work of the ministry. I will close this meagre sketch of our church — which is perhaps already too long — with a brief notice of its first pastor, Elder Silas Davidson, who was born in Pomfret, Ct., November, 1766. He came to Vermont in 1779. He united with the Baptist Church in Hartland, in 1795. In 1798, he moved to Waterford, and soon began ministerial labors there, and was instrumental in gathering a small church in that town, which, after a few years, was blended with the church at Passumpsic, with which he himself united in 1811, and was ordained its pastor, July 1, 1812, and for 19 years and 3 months after, he honorably sustained that relation; faithfully preaching Christ as the only hope of the guilty. He dwelt among *his* people, and, at his own request, was dismissed. Few men have been more useful. He was a Baptist from principle, — sound in the faith, — unswerving to the last; but a lover of all who loved the Lord Jesus. While he possessed not the advantages of an early education, his sermons were eminently acceptable to those whose minds were better cultivated, for he studied *the Book*, quoted, with great accuracy, the *Book*, and the BOOK was his guide through life. He was, moreover, a true friend of education; and all the benevolent associations of the day had his prayers and sincere co-operation. Indeed, a devout man and an excellent counsellor, few churches have been better instructed in their duty than this, of which he was so long pastor; and no man did more for the association to which he belonged, for which he was moderator six times, clerk twelve times, and preached its introductory sermon four times. Three of his sons entered the ministry, though but one lived to be ordained, and these all went before him to rest. He died in clear hope of eternal life, at his residence in Waterford, May 16, 1842, aged 76. His memory "*esto perpetua.*"

EXTRACTS FROM AN ADDRESS BEFORE THE CALEDONIA COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, AT THE ANNUAL FAIR HELD AT ST. JOHNSBURY PLAIN, OCT. 2, 1845.

BY HENRY STEVENS, ESQ.

By turning to the census of this State, A. D. 1790, 1800, 1810, it will be found that at each census which was taken at those periods, the

people of Vermont possessed more sheep according to their population than any other State. Our household manufactures amounted to much more, according to our population, than any other State. The census shows that the inhabitants of the town of Danville manufactured 26,907 yards of linen cloth, 1,214 yards of cotton, and 16,128 yards of woollen cloth; Peacham, 13,608 yards of linen, 2,119 of cotton, and 9,824 yards of woollen cloth; St. Johnsbury, 16,505 of linen, 1,179 cotton, 9,431 woollen; Barnet, 5,535 yards linen, 319 cotton, 10,830 of woollen cloth. Caledonia County, at that period, contained 23 towns, population 18,740; number of sheep, 34,587; woollen cloth manufactured, more than 7 yards to each person. All kinds of cloth of household manufacture averaged more than 19 yards to each inhabitant. The whole quantity manufactured in this county, in 1810, was 360,516 yards. The number of females over 15 years of age was 4,485; therefore, they manufactured more than 80 yards of cloth each. There were 1,419 looms. The average quantity of cloth wove in each was more than 254 yards. The estimated value of household manufactures for each female over 15 years of age, in 1810, was more than $40.

Again, since Vermont was admitted into the Federal Union, her delegates in Congress have been the fast and firm friends in favor of encouraging industry, and promoting domestic manufactures. As a people, we have, from the time our fathers declared the New Hampshire Grants a free and independent State, 15th January, A.D. 1777, pursued this policy. It was the pursuing of this policy that enabled our fathers to meet the expenses of the Revolutionary War, to redeem the then paper issues at par, and the only State that ever did redeem their paper issues were at a discount of $40 for one. Not a single bill of purchase of woollen blankets or woollen garments, out of the State, for our brave soldiers during the Revolutionary War, has yet been discovered.

Our mothers manufactured cloth for garments, and blankets for their husbands and sons, when at home, or in the field of action. Our mothers would say to their husbands and sons, on their leaving for the army, "My dear, if anything should happen that you do not return, you will direct that my blanket be sent back."

Soon after the close of the Revolutionary War, our country was flooded with goods of the manufacture of foreign countries, which soon drained the country of most of the solid coin. Paper currency, State and government securities became nearly worthless. Tender laws and appraisement laws became the order of the day throughout the Union. The General Assembly of this State, as early as 1786, passed a law, saying that for the encouragement of domestic manufactures, the owner of sheep should be credited on his list two shillings for every pound of wool shorn, and one shilling for every yard of linen or tow cloth manufactured. This policy soon caused the balance of trade to become in favor of the State, — paper issues redeemed, private debts paid, and the State Treasurer soon reported a balance in the treasury of $14,000 in silver and gold. . . . . .

We may with propriety speak of the patriotism and heroic acts of Chittenden, Allen, and Warner, and others of our citizens, in the cabinet, and in the field of action. We also must remember that at that period our mothers and sisters were cultivating the fields, harvesting the crops, and, by hand, manufacturing for their household. That spirit of enterprise and perseverance on the part of our mothers yet runs in the veins of many of those who are termed the better half. Their workmanship, exhibited to us this day, is sufficient to satisfy us that they are yet willing to contribute their proportion in rendering old Caledonia independent of our sister States, or foreign Countries. . . . .

Vermont can raise as fine wool as any section of the world. Our mountains furnish pasturage of the best kind, and roll down their thousand streams to aid us in its manufacture. Our State abounds with ores, and with forests for the miners and colliers, ample for the manufacture of iron in all its varieties, and equal to the calls of the State consumption, and ultimately, for export. Our Country and our State should follow up the mode of policy which is pursued by the greatest manufacturing interest in the world. We should sit on our wool-sacks, in order to encourage the wool-grower. We should give bounties, and grant prohibitions until the branches of our manufacturing rise to an equal level with other orders graduated to the wants they supply.

No governor of this State has at any time, in his message to the General Assembly, put forth any sentiments other than in favor of industry, economy, and the protection of the agricultural, mechanical, and manufacturing interest. You may take a candle, and search the archives of every State in this Union, and you will find no better lessons of wisdom in favor of the great and leading intererest of the State and of this Union, than are recorded in the archives of the Green Mountain State. I hope the time will come when every freeman will be furnished with the annual messages of our past governors, the answers on the part of the Assembly, and reports of committees relating to the agricultural, mechanical, manufacturing, and other leading interests of our State and Country.

Shall we who love to land the deeds of our ancestors, and who live by the result of their toil, be content with less intelligence, or less patriotism? A STATE EXISTS IN ITS HISTORY. Take away the memory of the past, and what remains? A name, and only a name. Take away the example and the recorded wisdom of the past, and what my of light would be

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left for our guidance? What could we do but grope in darkness and inexperience, and wander in the maze of perpetual childhood? If we are bound to respect the claims of posterity, we likewise owe a debt to our ancestors. . . . . .

BURKE.

BY A. BURINGTON, ESQ.

While adverse winds and tempests lower,
And fortune's frowns like mountains tower,
They boldly brave stern winter's power.

One individual alone remains of the veteran band of hardy pioneers who inhabited the town of Burke the eight years succeeding the first settlement, and this individual is a female, worn and broken by a life of toil.

Yet, with the records and papers in the archives of the town, and what still lives in story, we hope to collate and embody as many local facts and incidents as time and circumstances will permit. Burke, in the N. E. part of Caledonia County, is bounded N. by Newark and E. Haven (in Essex Co.), E. by Victory (in Essex Co.) and Kirby, S. by Lyndon, and W. by Sutton. The town originally contained a little over 6 miles square, including a gore of about 3,400 acres, lying easterly of Lyndon, and formerly called Burke Tongue. In 1807, the Legislature annexed this gore to the township of Kirby, leaving the present area of Burke about 20,320 acres, in the form of an irregular octagon, the surface somewhat uneven, rising between the rivers into high ridges, three in number, running in a northerly and southerly direction through the town, and mostly covered with a heavy growth of hard wood, among which a large proportion of sugar maple abounds. In the valleys bordering on the streams the timber is mostly evergreen, among which is some cedar and a small quantity of pine. The soil is various; the ridges or hills mostly contain a deep rich loam, and are well adapted to agricultural pursuits. In the valleys, in some localities, the soil is composed of a mixture of sand and gravel, but bordering on the streams are some meadows of a deep alluvial soil, and very fertile. Generally, the soil is well adapted to grazing, and some of the finest and best cattle and sheep found in market are raised in this town.

The Passumpsic River, a branch of Connecticut River, runs through this town, and is divided into two branches, called the East and West branches; one passing near the eastern, and the other near the western part of the town. Into these branches, which unite their waters in the town of Lyndon, flow several tributary streams, on which are many excellent water privileges adapted to the various purposes of mechanical arts.

The eastern extremity of the township is a mountain bearing the name of Burke Mountain, situated partly in Burke and partly in Victory; the line between the towns crossing near the summit. The summit of this mountain towers nearly 3000 feet above the bed of Passumpsic River. It is mostly covered with a small growth of evergreen. Along the western base are many good farms. A small house has lately been built on the summit, for the accommodation of visitors, by Mr. Joseph S. Hall, an enterprising citizen of this place, from which a picturesque and delightful view of the surrounding country can be taken.

The original grantees of this town were a company of 65, mostly, if not all, inhabitants of the county of Litchfield, Conn., among whom were a number of females. A grant or charter was dated February 6, 1782, and signed by Thomas Chittenden, Governor, and Joseph Fay, Secretary, in behalf of the freemen of the State of Vermont, granting to said company the exclusive right to form and incorporate the same into a township, on certain specified conditions. In the year 1787, Seth Spencer and Uriah Seymour, the latter being one of the original proprietors, proceeded in the allotment of said township, and surveyed the same into *shares* or *Rights* as they were called, each share or right containing 300 acres, the town being first divided into two divisions, and a lot in each division of 160 acres was assigned to each proprietor, reserving five rights, or one lot in each division, for public uses, viz: one right for the first settled minister, one for the minister's support, one for common English schools, one for an academy in the county, and one for a seminary or college in the State of Vermont.

The first settlement of the town commenced in 1794, by Lemuel Walter, from Litchfield County, Conn. The year following, several families, mostly from Connecticut, settled. Owing to the inconveniences ever attendant upon a settlement of a new country, these worthy pioneers had to endure many hardships, sufferings, and privations. The badness of the roads, the lack of privileges of almost every description, rendered it very difficult, many times, to obtain necessary supplies for themselves and families, St. Johnsbury then being the nearest place where they could be accommodated, a distance of 16 or 17 miles. Almost the whole of the first inhabitants of the town followed the pursuit of agriculture, and for the period of five or six years little other business was done in the immediate vicinity. During many years, the inhabitants lived in cabins built of logs, and covered with bark peeled from spruce trees, and were often doomed, especially in the winter seasons, to endure cold and hunger; for, being poor, they had not the requisite means to procure comfortable clothing to screen themselves and families properly from the rigors of a northern climate. Children would frequently be seen in winter days running barefooted in the snow, and otherwise but poorly clad, sleeping on straw beds or the skins of animals, at night, in the upper loft of their bark-covered cabins, whose roofs, by the in-

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fluence of the sun's rays, would but poorly shield them from the rain and snow, or the blasts of a wintry storm. Sometimes these cabins would have no chimney save a few boards fastened together in a conical form through which to convey the smoke. Sometimes they would have backs, as they were called, built against the logs at one end of their dwellings; but many were destitute of this appendage, and had nothing for a substitute but logs of wood, which when burnt away were replaced by others. Oftentimes these wooden chimneys would take fire; but, to use the common adage, "Necessity is the mother of invention." Most families had an instrument familiarly called a "*squirt-gun*," of a large size, through which a considerable quantity of water could be emitted to any part of their dwellings. This was the only *engine* made use of in those days for extinguishing fire in their dwellings, and reminds the writer of an anecdote which he heard related many years ago. At a certain time, Lemuel Walter, the first inhabitant of the town, was sitting at his table in his log cabin, with a wooden chimney, at noonday, taking his frugal meal, when a stranger on horseback rode up to his door, and with an earnest voice enquired, "Sir, do you know that your house is on fire?" Ah, said the owner, well, no matter, I will see to it as soon as I have finished my dinner. "But," said the stranger, "your house will all be in flames before that time." Be not alarmed, sir, said Walter, I am used to fire and have no fears. Thank you, sir, for your trouble. "If you are disposed to stay there and let your house burn down over your head," rejoined the stranger, "it is no business of mine," and rode off, and left the owner to take care of his own house. Whereupon, Walter deliberately took his *squirt-gun* and soon extinguished the fire.

Perhaps many circumstances and events might be here related touching the character and condition of the first settlers of the town which might serve to interest the reader; but lest the writer should extend this part of the history beyond its proper limits, it will not be prudent, perhaps, to dwell much longer on this description; yet it may not be amiss to relate some of the trials and perplexities our venerable fathers had to encounter, and the labor and toil which they experienced in subduing the forests, and braving the dangers and vicissitudes to which their condition exposed them.

Besides the labor and privations with which they then had to struggle, the country at that time was considerably infested with wolves, panthers and bears, which rendered it somewhat dangerous many times to venture a great distance from home without being properly armed and equipped to meet a deadly foe in the character of some ferocious and hungry wild beast. Still they were often under the necessity of journeying into the wilderness, and sometimes to a considerable distance. At that time, most of the inhabitants owned but one cow, and for many years the only pasture which they had for their cattle consisted of the forest, and not unfrequently they would ramble to a considerable distance, in which case the only guide the owner had in seeking them was the sound of the bell, fastened with a leather strap to the neck of a favorite cow. I have heard of several instances in this town, in the early stages of its settlement, of inhabitants being beset by bears in their rambles in search of their cattle. Wolves, it is presumed, were not as plenty here as in many other places, still their flocks of sheep, though small, were sometimes annoyed by them. Yet wild animals, in another sense, were of benefit, especially bears, as their flesh, many times, served in part to furnish the inhabitants with meat, which from domestic animals was very scarce, and their skins were used for moccasins and various other purposes. Sometimes they were hunted in the woods, and sometimes they were caught in traps when visiting corn-fields, or by guns set in corn-fields, or by watching or lying in wait for them; various ways and means being resorted to, to entrap and destroy them. *Moose* and *deer* hunting was also resorted to, to supply the deficit of meat. The country north of this town for many miles, at that time, was an unbroken wilderness, where moose and deer were found in great numbers. It is the nature of these animals, in the winter season, to herd together in considerable numbers, especially when the snow is very deep, which circumstance greatly facilitated the means of taking them. The most hardy of the veteran settlers would resort thither on snow-shoes as soon as a sufficient depth of snow had fallen, and surprise and slay them, and after dressing them select the best part of the flesh for food, and carry it on their backs a distance of 7 or 8 miles, through the wilderness, to their homes. Not unfrequently a man would carry a burden of 100 lbs. But they soon grew wise by experience, and furnished themselves with a kind of *hand sled* made expressly for the purpose, the timber of which was made very light, and the runners, being 5 or 6 inches in width, prevented their sinking in the snow to a very great depth. On these a man would draw more than double the quantity that he could carry on his back, and the labor was not so hard. These kinds of sleds are used by many at the present time in this vicinity, and still retain the name of *moose-sleds*. For weeks, many times, they would remain in the woods, sleeping by night on hemlock boughs for beds, and in camps, as they were called, made of poles and covered with boughs, and subsisting on the flesh of wild animals, and perhaps a little bread carried from home. These camps were warmed by a fire made in front of them, one side of which was left open for that purpose. The skins of these animals, after being partially tanned by a process of their own

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inventing, were much used for beds, being spread upon the ground or floor of their cabins. Whole families of children would sleep upon them before the warm fire, with as much seeming composure as though they were reposing on a bed of down.

Various other means were resorted to at that time to obtain the necessary supplies for the sustenance of their families. One of these consisted in making *salts* from the ashes of wood. The new lands that were first cleared were covered with a heavy growth of hard wood, and when clearing their lands of this timber the ashes made from the wood were collected and put into leaches, generally made of hollow logs, cut from the trunks of hollow trees, and after being thoroughly leached, the lye was boiled in small kettles, generally holding no more than 12 or 14 gallons, to a consistence called *salts of lye*. These were generally transported to St. Johnsbury, and sold from $3 to $4 per 100 lbs.; the avails of which were applied in purchasing the necessary articles for family consumption. These salts, after being sold, were manufactured into pot or pearlash, and transported to Boston, or some other market. Most of the men who were not engaged in hunting found employment in this business during a large portion of the winter season. The business of making these salts was continued for several years after the town was considerably settled, when a different disposition was made in this branch of business. A man by the name of Dan. White, who emigrated from Torrinford, Litchfield Co., Ct., in or about 1800, purchased a small farm, on which he labored for several years, then purchased a few goods and opened a small store in a room in his dwelling-house, built a small potash, and exchanged his merchandise for ashes and other produce. These ashes were manufactured into potash and transported to Portland, Me., with a two-horse waggon through the Notch of the White Mountains in New Hampshire, and exchanged for such articles of merchandise as the people most needed. At that time, the road to Portland was extremely bad, especially through the Notch of the mountains, and twelve to fifteen hundred was considered to be a full load for a span of horses. In a few years, however, (the writer thinks about 1805), White sold his interest in the Potash to Chandler, Bigelow & Co., of Putney, who built a small store, and brought their merchandise from Boston, and manufactured their ashes into pearlash, and considerably enlarged the manufacturing of that article of commerce. For many succeeding years this ar- was manufactured on a more enlarged scale cessive merchants, and even until the tim- so much used up that it could not lon- pared for that purpose. At the present business is almost wholly discontinued ction of country.

ORGANIZATION OF BURKE.

Joseph Lord, of St. Johnsbury, a Justice of the Peace for the County of Orange, on application of a number of the inhabitants of Burke, set up a notification, warning the inhabitants of said town to meet at the dwelling-house of Lemuel Walter, in Burke, on the 5th day of December, 1796, for the purpose of organizing said town, and electing the officers thereof as required by law. At said meeting, Lemuel Walter was elected Moderator and Town Clerk unanimously; Barnabas Thurber, Godfrey Jones, and Lemuel Walter, Selectmen, and Ira Walter Constable. On the 23d day of March, following, a meeting was duly warned and holden for the election of town officers, and the transaction of other business appertaining to said town. Lemuel Walter was re-elected Town Clerk; Barnabas Thurber, David Colfix, and Godfrey Jones, Selectmen; Ira Walter, Constable; and Barnabas Thurber, Surveyor of Highways. Thenceforward, to the present time, meetings have been held annually, in the month of March, for the election of town officers, and the transaction of the business of the town. A freemen's meeting was warned and holden on the first Tuesday of September, 1801, for the purpose of giving their votes for State officers; and in December, 1802, a freemen's meeting was holden for the purpose of electing a Representative to Congress. At a freemen's meeting in Sept. 1805, Thomas Bartlett was elected the first Representative for General Assembly of Vermont, to which office he was elected the two succeeding years.

In the year 1801, the first schoolhouse was erected near the centre of the town, which answered the double purpose of a school and town house. Thomas Bartlett taught the first school in the winter of 1802. Schools were taught in this house for 8 years, and the scholars came from nearly all parts of the town, some of them a distance of 3 miles. In 1803, the town was divided into 7 school districts, but no schools were established, or schoolhouses erected in any other part of the town, till the year 1809; in that year another house was built, and schools taught therein. Other districts soon followed the example, and schools were discontinued at the old house; still it was occupied for a town house till 1825. There are now 11 school districts, all of which have schoolhouses, and schools are taught from 4 to 9 months each year. Select schools, for improvement in the higher branches of learning, are generally taught 3 months in a year in some of these districts.

Roman Fyler, an enterprising citizen of the town of Winchester, Litchfield Co., Ct., emigrated to this town in 1800, and commenced the building of a saw and grist mill on a small stream of water near the centre of the town, where the village of Burke Hollow is now located, which gave a new impetus to affairs. But the new saw-

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mill had but just commenced running when it took fire and was laid in ashes. This unfortunate circumstance was severely felt by the inhabitants generally, but the untiring enterprise and perseverance of the owner, in spite of many obstacles, soon found means to repair the injury. In 1802, another saw-mill was erected and put in operation, which served to supply the inhabitants with lumber for several years. After this saw-mill had been in operation several years, it was torn down, and another built in the same place by the same owner, and occupied by him until his death in 1828. A new grist-mill was also built near where the old one stood, by the same individual, in 1817, and occupied by him while he lived. In 1845, another mill was built, on a larger scale, by a company formed for that purpose, which is now in successful operation. Other mills have since been erected from time to time, and there are now 3 grist-mills, 8 saw-mills, 3 starch factories, 2 carriage shops, 2 planing machines, 1 clothing shop, and 1 carding machine, within the limits of the town; and various other machinery for artificial purposes.

The oldest person deceased in town was Reuben Lippingwell, who died about 30 years since, in the 99th year of his age. The oldest person now living is Esther Walter, the widow of Ira Walter, one of the first settlers of the town, and the first constable,—the widow being now in her 87th year. Chloe Jones, daughter of Godfrey and Sally Jones, was the first born in town; and Willard Spencer, son of Ranney and Cynthia Spencer, the first male child, who is now a prominent citizen. The first death was an infant of Godfrey and Sally Jones. The first marriage on the records of the town, John Woodruff and Esther Barbour, married Dec. 4th, 1799.

There are three small villages, known as Burke Hollow, Burke East Village, and Burke West Village. Burke Hollow is the oldest, and situated near the centre, on a stream of water called *Fyler's Mill Stream*, from the circumstance that Roman Fyler built the first mills in town on this stream, as already related. There are about 30 families, mostly mechanics and laborers. The village has increased very slowly for several years past, owing, perhaps, in a great measure, to the settlement and growth of the other two villages in different parts of the town, which possess many local and superior advantages. There is 1 meeting-house, a union house, and 1 schoolhouse, in the village; 2 stores, a grist-mill, a starch mill, a clothing machine, a carding machine, a carriage shop, a post office, 3 shoe and boot makers, a blacksmith, 2 physicians, a harness maker, and 1 lawyer. David Chadwick, Esq., is the only attorney at law who has ever had a permanent residence in the town. The village probably contains about 150 inhabitants.

(For a description of Burke East Village, see Rev. R. Godding's article.)

Burke West Village is situated near the western extremity of the town, on the west branch of Passumpsic River, at the junction where another stream of water, called Trull's Mill Stream, unites with the Passumpsic, and near the depot on the Connecticut and Passumpsic Rivers Rail Road, which passes through the western part of this town. About 28 years since, Joel Trull, Esq., of this town, purchased a water privilege, where the village is now located, and built a grist and saw mill, where a large portion of the inhabitants of the town of Sutton could be better accommodated than at any other place. The place improved but slowly for several years. In time, however, a number of dwelling-houses were built, and a store opened by Daniel Beckwith, Esq., who, with his sons, still carries on quite an extensive business in the mercantile line. In 1857, the above mentioned railroad was extended through this town, and a depot was located near the village, which soon gave a new impetus to the business transactions of this little village. Large quantities of lumber are annually brought to this place from the surrounding country, to be transported on the railroad to other markets. Present population probably about 30 families, and 150 inhabitants. Within the limits of the village, there is now but 1 store where business is done, 1 hotel, 1 schoolhouse, 1 carriage shop, 1 grist-mill, 1 saw-mill, 1 starch mill, and 2 shoe and boot manufacturers. At no distant time, this little village is destined to become the largest in town, owing to its proximity to the railroad.

Dr. Samuel Putnam was the first physician. He commenced practice here in 1804, and remained till 1808, when George W. Denison came and established himself as physician; and Putnam went to Newbury, and soon after died. He was elected town clerk in 1805, which office he held 3 years.

By the census of 1850, the number of inhabitants was 1103; and in 1860, 1138.

RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT.

BAPTISTS.

(For a history of this denomination, see Rev. R. Godding's contribution.)

METHODISTS.

In 1804, a circuit was formed by the Methodist Conference, embracing the County of Caledonia, and in 1805, a preacher by the name of James Young appointed to this circuit, who preached in Burke occasionally, the writer thinks once in 4 weeks. In 1806, an associate preacher, by the name of Hollis Sampson, was appointed to this field; and Young and Sampson held meetings alternately at stated times. The writer thinks they continued this about 2 years, and

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were then transferred to another field, and other laborers appointed. In this manner, alternately changing, new preachers were successively appointed to this important charge, but no society or class formed, for the space of 10 successive years. In the year 1815, Rev. Zenas Adams was appointed to this charge, and remained 2 years, during which time he formed a class. There are no available records that describe the number, yet the writer is aware that it must have been very small. But from this time forward, the societies have been supplied with preachers, and success has, in a great measure, attended their efforts, and several successive revivals enlarged the borders of their spiritual Zion. Owing to the increase in numbers, and the extent in the field of labor, in 1824 the circuit was divided into two parts, designated as the Danville and Lyndon circuits, and a definite number of preachers were assigned to each of these respective departments. At the present time, the Sutton and Burke charge, so called, consists of 236 members, of which 124 are residents of Burke. The Methodist financial society of male members, for several years past, will probably average about 60.

UNIVERSALISTS.

During the period of 20 years and upwards, subsequent to the first settlement of Burke, there were a few among the inhabitants who were believers in the final holiness and happiness of the human race; yet no efforts were made to embody themselves into a separate denomination, hence they united with others of a different belief, — went to their meetings, and gave their influence and support as they deemed most proper. Occasionally, however, a preacher of that doctrine would visit the place and preach a short time, perhaps one or two Sabbaths; and additions were made to their numbers, and their means were increased.

On the 20th of March, 1815, a meeting was called, and a society organized, — 44 citizens of the town enrolling their names as members thereof. From that time forward, various preachers were employed, generally for a portion of the time, but no settled pastor secured for several succeeding years. In September, 1827, a church was formed, which at first consisted of only 9 members, and Rev. Daniel Wellman, a citizen of the town, was ordained as their pastor, who preached most of the time for about 5 years, and then removed to the State of Ohio, where he still lives at an advanced age. This worthy man had previously been a preacher in the Free-will Baptist denomination for several years; but after his views on religious subjects became changed, he henceforth preached the new doctrine he had embraced, ever sustaining the character of an exemplary Christian. The church and society, being thus destitute of a pastor, depended, as previously, on hiring preachers a portion of the time, for about 15 years. Under these circumstances no accessions were made, and its few members had become greatly lessened by deaths and removals.

In September, 1848, the church was again renewed, and Rev. L. H. Tabor employed for one-half of the time. Under the influence of this efficient pastor, an increased interest was soon discernible. The church consisted of about 30 members, and the society soon numbered 110. The labors of this worthy pastor were continued 6 years, when he was dismissed by his own request, to the regret of the greater portion of the people of his charge. Since that time, there has been no settled pastor over this church, but various clergymen employed for a portion of the time, and sometimes they have been destitute some length of time. Among those employed was Rev. John E. Palmer, an aged father in the ministry, who commenced his labors as a minister of the gospel in early life, and for many years was an able preacher in the Baptist denomination; but after much deliberation, his former religious views having become changed, thenceforth he became an advocate of the final holiness and consequent happiness of all our race. He is now in the winter of life, and feels sensibly the effects of age and infirmity; yet, notwithstanding, preaches occasionally to good acceptance.

Rev. Alson Scott, of Lyndon, now supplies the desk every fourth Sabbath, to good acceptance; still, the society has been on the decline since they dispensed with the labors of Rev. L. H. Tabor. The society now numbers about 80 members.

CONGREGATIONALISTS.

During several years subsequent to the first settlement of this town, there were inhabitants who cherished the fundamental doctrines of this denomination, several of whom had formerly united with Congregational churches in other places; but their numbers were so small they did not deem it expedient to organize into a separate society, but mostly gave their support to the Baptist denomination, then the only organized order in the town.

In the year 1807, 11 in number of males and females covenanted together in church fellowship, called the Congregational Church in Burke. Rev. John Fitch, pastor of the Congregational Church in Danville, officiated at the organization, and preached with them one Sabbath. Oct. 6, 1808, a meeting of the male members of this church was holden, and William Barbour chosen deacon, and Orentus Brownson, clerk. Thenceforward meetings were held at various times for the transaction of the ordinary business of the church, and to aid in the prosperity of the cause; but owing to the smallness of their number, and the want of means, the church for a long time labored under many disadvantages. Missionaries would sometimes spend a short time with them, and sometimes the little

church would tax their means almost beyond their ability to procure the services of some neighboring clergyman. But they persevered in the cause they had espoused, and, notwithstanding death and removals thinned their ranks, still continued to increase gradually, though, at times, very slowly, till the year 1834, when Rev. Thomas W. Duncan was employed for a time, the writer thinks for one year. The drooping spirits of the church, and its friends, under his ministration, soon began to revive, and additions were made to their numbers. In November, 1839, he was installed pastor; but a short time after his installation requested to be dismissed, which, by vote of the church, was granted. He was succeeded by Rev. S. M. Wheelock, who continued 2 years, and was succeeded by Rev. John Clark, who remained about 10 years. For some time after Mr. Clark's dismission, they had only occasional preaching, till 1859. Since that time, Rev. Edward P. Goodwin supplied the desk — who was ordained Nov. 10th, 1859 — till Oct., 1860, when he removed to Ohio. Rev. M. Underwood now supplies this church. Present number of members about 60.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

BY S. N. WELCH.

CAPT. DANIEL NEWELL

Was born in Farmington, Ct., in 1755. In ——, he moved to Tinmouth in this State, where he resided until he moved to this town. While residing in Tinmouth, he was chosen captain of the artillery company there, and retained in that capacity until his removal. In 1800, he removed to this town, and settled on what is called the "West Hill."

He was, while a resident of this town, often chosen to fill town offices, such as justice of the peace, selectman, lister, etc., and he always discharged his duty with fidelity and despatch. He raised a family of 10 children, — 8 now living, — the youngest of whom is Dr. Selim Newell, of St. Johnsbury. Another (Isaac) was a Baptist preacher, for a long time settled over the Baptist Society at Danville Green, Vt., but moved West about the year 1836, where he died.

In his religious sentiments, the Captain was a Baptist, and one who exemplified his religion by dispensing with a liberal hand to the poor and needy, — consoling the afflicted, encouraging the faint-hearted, — in short, by obeying the injunction, "Do unto others as ye would that others should do unto you." Possessed of a kind heart and a large share of "sociality," he was ever a welcome guest in every circle, whether of old or young, rich or poor. Moreover, he was a very public-spirited man; and, while unostentatious in all his acts, always one of the first to engage in any work whereby the community might be benefited, without asking or expecting reward, yet having his reward in the consciousness of fulfilling the design of his creation, and in the respect, confidence and love of his fellowmen. Perhaps no man ever lived in town who was more generally respected and beloved.

Physically, he was a fine specimen of manly beauty, being above the common height, well proportioned, and very straight. His carriage was full of ease and dignity, and his countenance but the reflection of his heart. In 1824, he went to his rest.

BENJAMIN BELDEN,

Born in Farmington, Ct., in 1756; first came into this town in 1792, as an agent for distant land proprietors. He paid the town a visit every year on business for his employers, until 1805, when he became a permanent settler. He was first married about the year 1780, to Miss Rhoda Phelps, who died in 1783. In 1790, he was again married to Miss Sally Woodruff, who died in 1831. He died July 9, 1820.

ROMAN FYLER,

Born in Winstead, Ct., in 1768; married to Sally Lyman in ——. In 1799, moved with his family, consisting of his wife and four children, to Burke, and located on what is now called Burke Green, a ridge of land running N. and S. through the town, dividing it nearly in the centre. Here he built him a log house, and commenced the laborious work of a pioneer. There was at that time no grist-mill nearer than Lyndon, and he, as well as other settlers, was often under the necessity of going to Barnet to purchase grain and bringing it to Lyndon to be ground, and from thence home, his path guided by marked trees. In 1801, he built the first grist-mill in town, and subsequently added 2 grist-mills and 2 saw-mills.

In 1803, he met with a serious accident in one of his mills, having his foot and ankle severely crushed, which troubled him more or less to the close of his life. He was one of the company that, about the year 1806, built the road through the Notch of the White Mountains in N. H. He also formed one of the company that built the turnpike through the town of Barnet. He was one of the "early few" who represented the town in "olden times;" was also town clerk a number of years, besides holding many other offices of trust, always discharging his duty with fidelity and zeal. In religious sentiments he favored the Methodists, of which his wife was a member. In physical proportions he was almost gigantic. It has been asserted, moreover, that he was the strongest man ever in town. He died in the year 1828.

HON. GEO. W. DENISON, M.D.,

Born in Hartland, Oct. 16, 1779; about the year 1803, commenced the study of medicine with Dr. Fuller, of Cavendish; in 1806, went into partnership with Dr. Fuller; practised with him one year; and in 1807, moved to Burke, and pur-

chased the farm, upon which he lived until his death.

Believing it was not good for man to be alone, in 1813 he was married, at Lyndon, to Miss Sally Jenks. From 1808 to 1813, he was town clerk; in 1822 and '23, was elected town representative, and in 1837 was chosen one of the assistant judges of the County Court, which office he held two years.

His wife died January 25, 1843. One of their sons is a practising physician in Illinois; another, a lawyer of considerable repute in Washington Territory, was formerly Judge of the County Court in Los Angelos County, Cal.; another is now in California; two remain in their native town, one upon the old homestead; another is in Canada; Charles O. (deceased) was formerly a practising physician at Lyndon; and Emeline, wife of Dr. Selim Newell, lives at St. Johnsbury.

Dr. Denison was one who was out of his element unless engaged in business. He built several mills in town, and was until his death a large land-holder, owning large tracts of wild land in several different towns. His practice as physician extended over many towns. Physically, the Doctor was a model man, 6 feet and upward, finely proportioned, with a carriage full of grace and dignity, and his countenance when at rest was but an index of his heart, reflecting all its loftier attributes, mild and gentle, yet wearing the stamp of an iron will that *must* and *would* accomplish everything it undertook. In his religious sentiments, he looked upon all mankind as brothers and sisters, travelling the same highway to one common home, — or was a Universalist. In his politics, he was a Republican. In relation to slavery, his ideas of justice were to give it no more territory, but confine it within its present bounds and let it work its own destruction. He was a capital *shot*. Nothing suited him better, even in his old age, than to take down his trusty rifle and try his skill with the young men, and if he succeeded in beating them, he would "fat an inch on the rib." He died March 4, 1847.

BY HON. THOMAS BARTLETT, OF LYNDON.

THOMAS BARTLETT,

One of the early settlers, was born in old Plymouth, Mass., May 19, 1771, and was a descendant of Sylvanus Bartlett, who emigrated from England in the year 1624. He moved to Vermont at the age of 16, and fitted for college with Judge Miles, of Fairlee. He entered Dartmouth College in the year 1794. In consequence, however, of poor health, he was obliged, after two years, to abandon his studies. While at college, he attained a high rank as a scholar, and maintained it to a respectable degree ever after. In early life he contemplated the ministry, but his state of health did not admit of his carrying out his cherished plans. He moved into Burke in 1802. Being an able writer and effective speaker, he was often called upon to officiate at funerals, speak on the Fourth of July, etc. He was the first deacon of the Congregational church; first town clerk; first representative of the town, in 1805; planted the first apple-trees, and raised therefrom the first apples in town. Physically, he was a little above the common height, spare, and very straight, and retained his faculties in a remarkable degree to the time of his death, June 19, 1857. A man who was esteemed by all who knew him, for the excellence of his principles, can be truly written of him.

ASAHEL BURINGTON, ESQ.,

Of Burke, is one of those individuals so identified with the general history of the town, of whom a brief sketch, at the least, is requisite to complete the history thereof. A citizen of B. has furnished such sketch; but, although abounding in interest, it yet is so minute in detail, but a summary can be given.

"Asahel Burington was born in New Hartford, Ct., Feb. 17, 1791, the youngest of a family of 8 children. In 1802, the older brothers of our sketch persuaded their father to sell out his farm in Connecticut, emigrate to Vermont, and purchase lands sufficient to make farms for himself and them. The avails of the sale barely purchased 500 acres of wild land, at $2.50 per acre, and defrayed the expenses of the removal. Their cabin was thus built: spruce logs, locked together at the corners, chinked with mud, and covered with bark. Within, large logs piled against the wall-logs for a chimney, the fire being kindled in front, and loose boards floored the one room, whose area was mostly filled by three beds, curtained with blankets, and the large pine table. The one schoolhouse, near the centre of the town, was on a high ridge of land, where in winter the snow, from 3 to 4 feet deep, blowed into well-nigh impassable drifts; and even the boy of 11 could not be spared from clearing up and cultivating the farm in summer; and when at school, only reading, spelling, writing, and the first four rules of arithmetic, were indifferently taught."

Here our writer goes on to tell how young B. was destitute of all mathematical text-books, till, learning a man had moved in who had one of Pike's Arithmetics, he hastened to secure a loan thereof, and bent every energy systematically to the task, till he had mastered that tough old book. In a few years he added to this science, grammar, geography, logic, philosophy, &c. A library association had previously been formed by a number of the citizens of Burke and Billymead, (now Sutton,) which contained Rollins' Ancient History, Robinson's History of America, Josephus, one excellent novel, The Fool of Quality, &c. Embracing every opportunity rainy days, and especially evenings, mostly by the firelight, volume after volume was digested. In 1810, Martin Doyle moved in from Walpole,

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N. H., bringing a respectable library for those days. Doyle and Burington were old friends. Not only were the use of Doyle's books gratuitous, but his assistance in study cheerfully given. Here Mr. B. discovered "*Ferguson's Astronomy*," and in a year could calculate the changes of the moon and eclipses with perfect accuracy. Doyle, a self-taught scholar, imbibed his enthusiasm, and mutually assisting, these friends spent hours investigating the problems of this work. Doyle died in 1848.

From the study of this sublime science, the investigation of this "stupendous machinery," Mr. B. claims that his mind was led upward, till he, too, could exclaim,

"An undevout astronomer is mad," —

till he was irresistibly confirmed in belief of the universal mindfulness and mercy of the Creator over and toward all his creatures, particularly his offspring man.

From 1812 to '21, he was employed during the winter seasons to good acceptance in common schools, — a popular teacher, who drew many scholars from the districts around; in 1816, from thence nearly 25 years, was postmaster; and for upward of 38 years has held the office of town clerk, during which time every instrument recorded in the town, nearly or quite 5,000, has been done with his own hand. He also retains the office of town treasurer, held nearly 31 years, and justice of the peace about 24 years; in 1838 and '39, was town representative, and has from time to time held other town offices.

When not engaged in public business, his pursuit has ever been agricultural, being located on the farm on which his father settled in 1802. He is now living with his fourth wife. The Rev. L. M. Burington, mentioned by Rev. Mr. Godding in his sketch of East Burke, is his son; and H. A. Burington, in the specimen department of this chapter, a liberally educated young lady, now engaged in teaching, his daughter. And our venerable State Antiquarian Society President (H. Stevens, Esq.) may be gratified to know there is a blooming bevy of younger daughters in this family still taught to dexterously turn the somewhat antiquated spinning-wheel.

Mr. B. has from time to time written several poems, which have appeared in different journals of the day. An obituary notice to his first wife (who died of an epidemic fever in 1832) was transcribed by Rev. Hosea Ballou, 2d, into a book entitled, "Happy Deaths." In the fall of 1842, erysipelas commenced in the northern section of the State, and continued its fatal ravages for about 6 months, till a twenty-eighth part of the inhabitants of this town were its victims; a large proportion of the population clothed in mourning; a melancholy gloom visible in each countenance; and it was difficult to obtain assistance sufficient to alleviate the wants of the sick and dying. January and February, the disease was the most prevalent and fatal. The close of this sadly eventful year he chronicled in verse, and for the fallen mourned: —

"They sank 'neath autumn's chilling blast,
And with the leaf grew pale and sere;
Their memory only with the past
Is mirrored with the dying year."

Jan. 1, 1843, which he inscribes "UNHAPPY NEW YEAR," the second Mrs. B., a lady of unusual attainments for those days, — the affectionate, the gentle, and the congenial wife, whose memory is still fragrant in the old farmhouse, — died of the fatal erysipelas. In the "*In Memoriam*" which commemorated again his dead, he thus touchingly generalizes sorrow: —

"There lives not in this world of human mould,
Not even savage Nature's rudest child,
A form so dull, affectionless, and cold,
Midst gloomy forests born, or deserts wild,
But he has sometimes felt, when doomed to part,
The last sad hopeless sorrows of the heart."

Near the close of his 69th year, he is still engaged in the active business of life. May a score of years yet crown his worthy head, who, in his waning manhood, with a pleasant pathos sings, —

FAREWELL MY YOUTH.

"Farewell my youth! thy star was bright,
And mildly did it beam on me;
But nevermore upon my sight
Will fall its pure, its heavenly light, —
Dear in the waste of memory.

Farewell my youth! thy dream of love
Was like the sunset's brilliant calm,
When not a leaf the breezes move;
But never more my soul shall prove
Its luxury and dewy balm.

Farewell my youth! thy years are past,
Thy hopes and sunny smiles are gone, —
I knew they could not always last;
Like roses on the torrent cast,
A moment, and their joys were flown." — ED.

WINNIE.

Down beneath the drooping willows,
By the streamlet's limpid wave,
Where the wild-birds sing above it,
Is a little, new-made grave, —
In it lieth all of Winnie
That could die,
While his soul, immortal, liveth
In the sky.

Three short summers scarce are measured
Since on earth his life begun;
But the world was all too sinful
For our sweet and gentle one, —
All too rough for his pure spirit
Long to dwell,
And the Father called him homeward, —
"All is well."

Fare thee well, our darling Winnie,
Till we pass the river cold;
Through the pearly gates celestial,
Through the shining streets of gold,
Thou shalt be our guardian angel,
Watching o'er,
Guiding us in paths of virtue
Evermore.

HENRIETTA ADALAIDE BURINGTON.

A profound thinker once asked, "What becomes of all the bright children?" Does not the fate of the little rose-buds furnish a practical solution? Many a parent, who would sternly chide the nurse that should attempt too soon to teach their little one to walk, do, after all, precisely the same thing in the management of their minds. The earlier years of the child are sufficiently occupied with words and things. When his mind is matured, then give him ideas, and permit him to remember, to imagine, and to reason. It is evident, that many parents and teachers, and even school supervisors, expect too much from children. It is necessary that the various faculties should be somewhat developed before mature results can be expected from their exercise. . . Besides, the minds of all children are not uniformly progressive. . . Some are more quickly matured than others. . . It is by no means a sure evidence that a pupil may not ultimately succeed, because he is backward at an early stage of his education. There is far more danger from too rapid, than from too slow progress. The anxiety of many parents to make their children proficients very often defeats itself. Thousands, who might have been able men, were spoiled in vain efforts to make them remarkable children. Shakspeare and Milton speak complainingly of their "late spring." But where are those prodigies of whom we have heard so much?

Let us then learn a lesson from the processes of nature. The leaves must shield the tender buds from the scorching rays of the sun; and the rough calyx is required to confine the petals till their color and fragrance are duly perfected. We must not expect to turn out perfect scholars to order. Indeed, it may be suspected that there is some mistake when such examples are exhibited. Let children be childlike; but when they are men, not till then, let them "put away childish things." A. W. GODDING.

SEVEN WONDERS OF GEOLOGY.

BY MISS D. W. GODDING.

Miss G., a native of Burke, educated herself for a successful teacher without any pecuniary aid. She has taught in several places in this State, the city of Hartford, Ct., St. Louis, Mo., and is now Principal in a Ladies' Boarding School in St. Anthony, Minnesota. (1860.)

I wonder how deep,
In a fathomless sleep,
Lay the earth in her primitive state,
When Jehovah passed by,
With his fiat so high,
And each particle ran to its mate.

I wonder how low
The old primaries go,
Mysteriously building so long —
That time sped away
In long ages ere they
Could form a foundation so strong.

I wonder what power
Thus caused them to tower,
And lift their grey heads to the skies;
While the loftiest hills
Have the granite for rills,
And their tops interspersed as they rise.

I wonder how trees,
And the fish of the seas,
So ventured (the truth nature shocks)
That they should intrude,
In a manner so rude,
Even into the centre of rocks.

I wonder what time,
In old Ocean's young prime,
Little insects so busy could be,
As to form in vast piles
Those coral-reef isles,
Springing up in the midst of the sea.

I wonder, below,
What I never can know,
Of that ocean whose fiery tides lave
The crust of the earth
Since the morn of its birth, —
Lo, it rises and falls with its wave.

I wonder what hour,
By Omnipotent Power,
Creation's vast wheel shall be stayed,
And the internal fire,
Bursting forth in its ire,
Earth's funeral pile shall be made.

DANVILLE. — TO 1860.

BY M. T. C. ALEXANDER.

Part of that tract of country now known as Danville, and granted by New York, was originally called Hillsboro'* — a name at once apt, and descriptive of its most prominent natural features, being for the most part a high, elevated, and withal a notoriously hilly region, lying along the base of a still more elevated and broken range of country to the westward, known as Cow Hill, Walden Mountain, &c., and which range extends far into the northern portion of the State.

The exact limits and boundaries of old Hillsboro' cannot at this time be ascertained with any degree of certainty. It was most probably given to a certain tract running north and south, and embracing all that the original State grant of 1786 covered, and also some of the western portion of St. Johnsbury. From some cause equally obscure, the old name of Hillsboro', on the issuing of the charter of 1786, or even before, was set aside, and in these latter years has, we presume, been entirely forgotten. During the early struggle of the then New Hampshire Grants for a separate state existence, the efforts of E. Allen and associates were encouraged and assisted by the French consul then at Boston, Hector St. John Crevecœur. Allen and associates, wishing to show their appreciation of these timely services, named several townships in honor of distinguished Frenchmen. Danville, in accordance with this noble intention, was named in honor of the distinguished French Admiral, D'Anville. His name is neither written on pillars of brass

* A name never put on record in the town.

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or towers of stone, but fastened to the eternal hills, which are his monument.

Spring of 1783 or '84, Charles Hackett, the pioneer of this mountain region, opened a spot for his cabin just south of the house now occupied by Peter Bovee, on what is now called the "Isaac Morrill Pitch." This improvement was bought by Isaac Morrill, who subsequently settled on the farm. Mr. Hackett made a second pitch upon a spot just north of this first, now called the "Charles Sias Pitch." This improvement was bought by Capt. Charles Sias, for which he gave a cow. Mrs. Hackett was the first woman who came into this town; but, dreading the severity of the winter, remained only through the summer, and returned to Peacham.

1784, March. Capt. Charles Sias, with his family, made the first actual settlement here. His wife was the first white woman who dared to breast the long and dreary winter of this deep, unbroken wilderness. Mr. Sias drew his family and effects into town from Peacham on a hand-sled. Mr. Sias brought with him 10 children, seven sons and three daughters, as follows: Solomon, Joseph, Charles, John, James, Nathan, Samuel, Sarah, Polly, and Abigail. The snow was very deep, and the way was trackless. No mark was there to guide them, save the long line of spotted trees leading away into the dark forests. The father, with Solomon, Joseph, Charles, and John, and the three daughters, made the first company. Mr. Sias, with two men to assist, went forward on snow-shoes, and drew the sled, loaded with the girls and some goods, the boys following.

They reached their log cabin early in the afternoon, dug it out from beneath the snow, which had nearly buried it, left John and the sisters to take care of themselves through the night, — the others returned to Peacham. John was but 11 years old, and was the first male child that ever slept in Danville. The next day, came the mother with the other children, on the hand-sled. In three days more the effects were all removed, and the lone family began their hard labors upon the wilderness. They commenced by tapping the maples, which stood thick around them in the most beautiful groves, affording them sugar in abundance, and supplied, in a great degree, the lack of other food. Thus was settled the first family in this town. The father, Charles Sias, was the first captain of the first military company in town, and was one of the first members of the Calvinist Baptist Church in Danville.

In this year, Sargent Morrill commenced chopping in town.

1785. During this year, or in the spring of 1786, some 50 emigrants from New Hampshire and Massachusetts, Essex Co., had settled here as "squatters." The first settlers in Danville were Charles Sias, Sargent Morrill, Daniel Wheeler, Daniel Cross, Abraham Morrill, Jeremiah Morrill, Abner Morrill, Paul Morrill, Joseph Magoon, Timothy Batchelder, E. Howard, James Kiteridge, and Israel Brainard. In Gen. Bailey's list, of some years after, among the Proprietors' Records, the number of settlers was 54.

1786, Oct. 27. This township was granted. Oct. 31, of same year, the town was chartered to Gen. Jacob Bailey, Jesse Leavenworth, Moses Little, John McKisson, Luke Knowlton, James Whitlaw, Alexander Harvey, Ira Allen, and Thomas Chittenden. The grant covered 73 rights, of 300 acres each, which, with 17 settler's rights, and 4 public rights of same amount, gave an area of about 28,000 acres. At the approach of winter, all those that came into town during the past year or two, except Charles Sias and Daniel Cross, returned to their former homes.

1787. Those that left in the fall of 1786, returned in the spring. During the winter, 40 additional families joined the settlement, and from this time the ingress was very rapid. March 20, the town was organized, the meeting being holden at the house of Daniel Wheeler, near the centre of the town. The following is a list of the first town officers of Danville: — Sargent Morrill, Moderator; Abraham Morrill, Town Clerk; Charles Sias, Israel Brainard, Jeremiah Morrill, Selectmen; Daniel Wheeler, Constable; Zebediah Parker, Tythingman; Abner Morrill, Charles Sias, James Kiteridge, and Joseph Magoon, Surveyors of Highways; Samuel Fuller, —— Hayward, Timothy Batchelder, Fence Viewers.

The first child born in town was named Danville Howard, (sometimes in the records spelled Hayward). The date of his birth was in the summer of 1787. The conch which was blown at his birth, is still in existence somewhere in Ohio. The grant of land which the first-born was to receive, was never deeded, as the child was not long-lived, — not more than 3 years.

1788. Dec. 25, was married, by Abraham Morrill, Esq., Joseph Page to Abigail Morrill. This was the first marriage in town.

1789. Six years before this, a solitary man sat himself down among these wooded hills. Now, so rapidly has emigration been pouring in during these few years, it is estimated that there are no less than 200 families in town. The result of so rapid an increase of population, and the consequent increased drain upon the limited means of the settlers, accompanied with a severe drought, was a great scarcity of provisions. The sufferings of that time were very severe. Maple sugar formed the chief article of food. Like the manna of the ancient Hebrews, it was really a providence in the time of hunger and famine. No doubt, those stern old fathers blessed the forest trees that gave them food and life.

Large quantities of corn and other provisions were brought from Essex County, Mass., whence many of the settlers had emigrated, a distance of nearly 200 miles, and over roads barely passable.

1790. Improvements had been commenced

on nearly every lot in town. About this time, John Webber opened the first store in town, on the farm now owned by Gen. Stephen Dole, near the centre of the town, and near the site of the present Centre District schoolhouse.

1792, Oct. 29. Walden Gore, containing 2,828 acres, and situated in the western part of the town, was annexed to this township.

When Caledonia County was established from a portion of old Orange, there arose quite a strife between the towns of Peacham and Danville, as to which should be the shire town. Finally, the difficulty was adjusted by Danville's being made the shire, and Peacham's taking the grammar school. 1795.

1796, Sept. Aaron Hartshorn and Thomas Dow, for and in consideration of £30, deeded to the County a parcel of land containing 4 acres, situated in Danville Green Village, to have and to hold the same so long as the Public Buildings should remain at Danville.

1802. Soon after this township was granted, difficulties began to arise between the settlers and the several grantees, respecting the quantity of land to which they were entitled. Settlers' meetings were holden, and committees chosen; there were proprietors' meetings and conferences; but, seemingly, all to no purpose. Finally, the matter was referred to the General Assembly. Commissioners were appointed, the grounds of difference investigated, and a report made. The result of these investigations and deliberations was, that the General Assembly decided on issuing, and did accordingly issue, a new or "quieting charter" to the proprietors, November 12, 1802.

The first survey of this township was made by Eben Thompson, who came here as early as 1787, and was one of the first who settled in the north part of the town. Joshua Stevens sometime after made a re-survey, altering the former lines in certain cases, clipping certain lots, and adding to others. His survey was considered the most correct; and the lines as established by him are still adhered to in all latter transactions touching the partition of lands.

1805. The General Assembly convened here. The House met in the old Court House hall; the Council met in the hall of the hotel. The old Court House at that time stood on the west side of the Green, nearly opposite the Bank. The Jail stood on the east side of the Green, opposite the Court House.

Deweysburgh was a tract of 5,310 acres, lying between Danville and Peacham, from its shape called the Boot, and chartered to Elijah Dewey and associates, Feb. 28, 1782. It was organized as a town, and represented in the General Assembly four years.

1810, Nov. Was divided by act of the Legislature, and the southern half annexed to Peacham, and the northern half to Danville, making the area of Danville to be 33,483 acres, or over 50 square miles.

1812. During the war, a company was raised here to serve six months. This company was stationed near the line. Joseph Morrill was the captain; John A. Stanton, lieutenant; Luther Bugbee, ensign; Harvey Kelsey, Luke Swett, Plummer Sawyer, (who had already served in the war of the Revolution), Samuel Langmaid, Solomon Langmaid, John Bickford, Peter Heath, William Heath, Asa Glines, Moses Varney, Jason Wilkins, Samuel Long, James Watson, Leavitt Daniels, Stutson West, Ephraim Hartshorn, Jerry Walker, Josh Otis, Noah Willey, who was stationed at Portsmouth, N. H. At the expiration of the six months, Captain Morrill's company was discharged. He then raised a volunteer company of "years men," who served till peace was declared. Solomon Langmaid served as a dragoon at the battle of Plattsburgh. He is still living in New York, as ready to fight against tyranny as ever. Hiram Kelsey raised a company, but was not called out.

During the winter of 1812, there were two companies of Kentucky Dragoons quartered here, commanded by Captains Hall and Butler. One company was quartered on the Charles Sias Pitch, and one at the old "Mears" house, about a mile south of the Green. They came from Burlington here on account of the abundance of forage and provisions. Among them was a big, burly bully, who considered himself invincible in all rough-and-tumble fights, and was continually annoying all who came in contact with him. One day, at Cash's Tavern, in the Village, sitting before the huge fireplace, was a young man by the name of John Wilson, who had just returned from a season's work at rafting on the Canadian rivers. He was a tall, powerful man, all brawn, and sinews like whip-cord, and weighed when in "fighting trim" some 240 or 250 pounds. As Wilson was composedly sitting there, Mr. Bully took a chair, and deliberately sat down in front of him, (W.), and between him and the fire. Wilson raised his foot, and with tremendous force sent him sprawling into the fire. Bully leaped up, and made at Wilson, who met him with a blow that would have stunned an ox. Two of Bully's friends then essayed to help, but Wilson, backing into a corner, knocked them down as often as they came within reach of his arm. Wilson's sledge-hammer blows soon decided the day in his favor. "Now," says Wilson, "I have two brothers at home, and we three will be here on such a day, (naming it), when we will engage to whip the whole regiment of you." They came on the appointed day, but their antagonists did not see fit to appear.

1826. The Bank of Caledonia, located in this town, was chartered, with a capital of $50,000, since increased to $75,000.

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1843. Erysipelas, in its most malignant form, raged here, carrying off some 30 or 40 persons, mostly young persons and women at childbirth.

During the early history of the town, it had a marked influence in the councils of the State; and for many years, even up to and during Anti-Masonic times, (from 1828 to 1835), stood among the foremost in the State for its wealth and productions, the energy and public spirit of its people. Its citizens were the recipients of the highest honors in the gift of the people. Many causes, however, both physical and moral, which we have not space to detail, have operated seriously to lessen her influence and popularity. Old Danville has settled down at length into a quiet, staid old town, shorn of her honors, and forgotten of those who once were glad of her protection.

1855. The General Assembly, setting at naught its former guarantees and obligations of 1795, and against the express wishes of a large portion of the county, removed the public buildings to St. Johnsbury.

1860. Danville generally, the northern and eastern portions especially, is not surpassed in the northern portion of the State for its depth and richness of soil, the abundance and quality of its productions. It is well watered and well timbered. There are three medicinal springs in town, strongly impregnated with sulphuretted hydrogen gas and iron. One is near North Danville Village, one about a mile east of Danville Green Village, the third is by the bank of Joe's Brook, a short distance below Greenbank's Village. The three are in a direct N. and S. line. There are five villages here. The oldest in point of time, and largest in size, is Danville Green Village, very pleasantly situated on elevated land, near the centre of the town, and in the midst of a fine farming country. It commands a surpassingly beautiful view of the far-famed White Hills and Franconia Notch, which loom up majestically against the eastern sky.

North Danville Village, five miles north of the Green, is on Sleeper's Brook, a tributary of the Passumpsic River, and is in the immediate vicinity of some of the finest land in town. Samuel Chamberlin was the first to make improvements at this point, having removed here from his former location on what is called the old Trescott Place, some one and a half miles north of the Green, in accordance with the suggestion and advice of Gen. Chamberlin, who came from Peacham on a visit. West Danville Village, Harvey's Hollow, and Greenbank's Villages, are on Joe's Brook, and have fine mill-privileges. Jesse Leavenworth, one of the original grantees of the town, settled in town very early, on or near the old Hazen Military Road, which runs through the western part of the town, and he erected the mills at West Danville Village, at the mouth of Joe's Pond. Joe's Pond covers about 1,000 acres, and was once famed in the land for the abundance and superior quality of its trout; but now, alas! containing only the voracious pike, sucker, and other of this ilk. Some 25 or 30 years ago, some very public-spirited and benevolently-minded scamp transported a quantity of these destroyers from afar into Lyford's Pond, whose waters connect with Joe's Pond, and has been rewarded ever since with the curses of every decent man in the country.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

BY HON. A. MCMILLAN.

This church was organized Aug. 7, 1792; 20 persons then became members, some by letter, some by profession, and others belonging to different denominations. The Rev. John Fitch was then invited to take its pastoral charge, and on the 30th of Oct., 1793, was ordained and installed as their first pastor, — salary $275 per annum. His ministry extended to Oct. 1, 1816, a term of 23 years, when his pastoral relation with the church and society ceased.

Rev. Jeremiah Flint succeeded him, and was settled as their pastor July, 1817, and in March, 1818, was dismissed. Rev. Edward Hollister was settled March 26, 1823, and, on account of ill health, dismissed May 7, 1826. He was succeeded by the Rev. Elderkin J. Boardman, settled Jan. 3, 1827, and dismissed Oct. 9, 1833; 120 were added to the church during his pastorate. Rev. David A. Jones, from England, was settled March 25, 1835, and at the close of his 4th year dismissed. In the beginning of the year 1840, Rev. R. C. Hand commenced his ministry in Danville, and after about 1 year was installed as pastor. Mr. Hand was dismissed Sept. 16, 1846, after an acceptable and useful ministry of 5¾ years. Rev. David Perry was settled in Feb. 1847, and dismissed April, 1850. He was succeeded by the Rev. John Dudley, as stated supply, for the term of 6 years. The Rev. John Eastman is now acting pastor, having acceptably supplied the pulpit for the last 4 years.

While the church has had in its communion 600 members, the whole membership at present is but 140. Four meeting-houses have been built by the church and society since its organization, and their present house of worship, built in modern style, is a large, beautiful edifice, with bell, organ, and clock.

METHODIST CHURCH.

BY JUDGE HOWARD OF DANVILLE.

The first records of the Methodist Church at Danville Station show the first quarterly meeting was holden Oct. 1–2, 1803, and Elder Lewis Bates the first minister, or one of the first, as Phineas Peck appears to have been there about the same time.

Samuel Batchelder was steward in 1803, and, for anything that appears of record, the only steward at that time. Danville circuit, as early

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as 1806 and probably as early as 1803, embraced within its bounds the towns of Danville, Barton, Burke, Cabot, Greensboro', Hardwick, Kirby, Lyndon, Peacham, Sutton, (then called Billymead,) Walden, and Waterford. These towns were probably visited and supplied with Methodist preaching at stated periods, as the itinerants passed around the circuit.

Aaron Bickford was baptized by Elder Joseph Crawford, Sept. 30, 1803, and is probably the first person baptized on this circuit. Nathaniel Hart and John Bachelder were baptized Oct. 1, 1803, by the same elder, which were the only persons baptized on the circuit that year. In 1804, there were some 20, or more, baptized; and among the number appears the name of Solomon Sias, as receiving that ordinance July 22, and Wilbur Fisk, on the 9th day of Sept. Archelaus Sias was baptized Dec. 21, 1805, and his wife Jan. 5, 1806, both by Joseph Fairbanks, circuit preacher, and were received into the church, Jan., 1806. Solomon Sias was received into the church, and "licensed to travel and preach," in 1805, and in a very few years became quite a popular preacher, and for many years exerted a very favorable and controlling influence throughout New England. Archelaus Sias became a local elder, and spent his days in Danville, where, by his uniform, pious and consistent life, he has exerted an influence in favor of religion worthy of the man and of Methodism.

The Methodist church at Danville had no meeting-house in which to worship until the year 1822; that year they built a chapel 40 by 55 feet, on land given to the church by the Hon. B. F. Deming. It was a neat, plain house, in a pleasant location, and cost not far from $2000.

In 1825, the church built the present parsonage, with a small barn attached. A new barn has since been built, and the parsonage repaired.

In 1842–3 the chapel was moved back a few feet and raised up, and enlarged by 22 feet addition in front, with a cupola upon it, and a basement story underneath. The house is finished inside in a very neat style, all new pews, and a pulpit of a more modern height and form than the old one, all of which cost nearly, or quite, $2000.

[Of the Baptist church or churches in Danville, we have, as yet, received no account; but earnestly request them to send in their record for the next number. ED.]

PHILLIPS ACADEMY.

BY HON. A. MCMILLAN.

This institution was chartered by an act of the Legislature of Vermont, Oct. 1840.

By the will of Paul D. Phillips, Esq., a citizen of the town of Danville, the sum of $2000 was bequeathed and given its inhabitants, provided they, or any part of them, should forthwith erect and finish a suitable and substantial building near the Green, to be distinguished and known as "Phillips Academy;" and also procure from the Legislature an act of incorporation.

Through the generous contributions of a few of the inhabitants of the said town, the provisions of the will were complied with, a beautiful and imposing edifice erected; and in Oct. 1841, the institution went into successful operation, under the charge of the Rev. A. Fleming. Its success up to the present day gives evidence of its usefulness.

TOWN STATISTICS OF 1860.

FURNISHED BY JUDGE MCMILLAN.

Population, June 1, 1860, 2547.

Productions of the year preceding June 1, 1860.

Potatoes, 58,188 bushels.
Butter, 114,980 pounds.
Maple sugar, 165,925 lbs.
Hay, 8,272 tons.
Horses, June 1, 1860, 795.
Cows, do. do. 1,234.
Other cattle, do. 2,290.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

[We here resume Mr. Alexander's MS. — ED.]

ELI BICKFORD

Was born in Durham, N. H., Sept. 29, 1754. His early life was spent on the farm with his parents; but, during his 21st year, war having broken out with England, aroused at once the spirit of independence and resistance against oppression. Being of a bold and adventurous spirit, he soon enlisted as a *private* in his country's service. Several months, however, having elapsed, and being called into no engagement with the enemy, loginging for more exciting scenes, he embarked on board a vessel privately cruising on the north-east coast. During their first engagement with an English man-of-war, he, with the rest of the crew, were taken prisoners, and for a time confined on board the "*Old Jersey.*" Soon, with others, he was sent to England, where for more than four years he was kept in close confinement. Many pleasing anecdotes are related by him, concerning this period of his life. Having found a piece of the hinge of a door, the prisoners formed a plan to escape, by digging a passage under ground sufficient to admit of their egress. One morning the keeper came into the prison and said, "Well, Bickford, I hear that you are digging out; how soon will you be ready to go?" "To-morrow night," was the reply. "Oh, that is only some of your nonsense," was the rejoinder of the keeper. To which Bickford replied, "However, this is our intention;" and when the time came the keeper found it true. After digging a passage for some distance under ground, concealing the dirt in their hammocks, made into bags for this purpose, coming under an adjoining house, they took up the brick floor,

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unlocked the door, and passed out. After concealing themselves for a time, hoping by some means to escape from the Island, but being unable to do so on account of the vigilant watch which was instituted, they finally made a contract with a man who should return them to the prison, and give them one half of the reward of 40 shillings sterling which was offered for their recapture. So successful was this game that it was afterward played several times, whenever their empty purses needed replenishing. At length, when peace was declared, an exchange of prisoners being made, he was set at liberty, and returned to New Hampshire, where he was soon married to Abigail Rand, of Deerfield. Owing to the depreciation in value of *Continental money* at this time, his entire property, personal and real estate, amounted to the sum of $7, one of which went to pay the parson's fee.

In 1792 and '93, many settlers emigrated to Northern Vermont; and he among the rest, with his wife and 4 children, found a home in what was then an almost unbroken wilderness. Selecting a location in the eastern part of Danville, he at once commenced the arduous work of clearing up a farm and erecting a log house. Scarcely had he commenced his labors before he was prostrated by a fever, and the strong man was laid low. Dark was the prospect which opened before him. A long, cold winter had already commenced. The settlers, it is true, were *kind;* but they, too, were poor, and so few in number that Mr. Bickford has frequently said that he has seen all the men in town *sit on one log*. Added to this, his house was not yet completed. One day, as a neighbor listened to his delirious vagaries and fearful forebodings while his reason was wandering, the man remarked that "this house must be finished." The neighbors immediately rallied, the house was completed, and Mr. B. and his family entered upon its occupancy. Often has he remarked that never was he so happy in his life as when he first took possession of his new home. With untiring energy he toiled on, until he had acquired a competency for himself and 9 children, causing his wilderness home to bud and blossom as the rose. When in after years his sons and daughters left their paternal home to go forth into the wide world, his feet still lingered around the old homestead, where were associated so many pleasant scenes of the past; and when the snows of more than 50 winters had sprinkled the brow of his youngest born, and grandchildren and great-grandchildren gathered in the old homestead, his cheerful laugh and pleasant voice was heard recounting the scenes of the long ago, — the freshness of youth that still lingered about his heart rendering him a fit companion for every age; but when a century had passed, and left him still tossed upon life's billows, thought left the busy present and wandered back to the bright scenes of the past. The old man was a child again. On the 5th of May, 1856, at the advanced age of 101 years 7 months and 6 days, he peacefully passed up to the Saviour whom he had long loved.

HON. ISRAEL PUTNAM DANA

Was born in Pomfret, Vt., April 13, 1774, and from thence came with his family to Danville in 1805. He was the fifth of a family of 12 children of John Winchester Dana, one of the first proprietors and settlers of that town, who came from Pomfret, Conn. His mother was Hannah, eldest daughter of Gen. Israel Putnam, of Revolutionary fame. She inherited and transmitted much of her father's spirit to her large family.

It will illustrate the hardships which were encountered in the early settlement of Vermont, if we here put on record the narrative of an authentic tradition, that at the birth of Israel Putnam his father had to draw the midwife 6 miles over the hills and through deep snows, on a hand-sled. So exhausting was the labor, that, stopping to rest for a moment at the sugar-camp of his neighbor, Abidah Smith, he sank down insensible, and Mr. S. went on with the doctress; thus rendering an important service to his future son-in-law, — the child then born, — who twenty-four years after became the husband of *Sarah Smith*.

During his residence in Pomfret, Mr. Dana was engaged chiefly in trade. The native elements of character which marked him so decisively for a leader in whatever sphere he moved, had secured for him the rank of *Colonel* in the Vermont militia, which at that period merited and commanded respect. On his removal to Danville, he kept for 3 or 4 years the tavern on the old stand, near the present location of the Bank. He soon also resumed his mercantile pursuits, in which he continued during his active life. As a merchant he was enterprising and successful, and his store was for many years an important and well-known centre for a wide region.

He was elected high sheriff for Caledonia County, A.D. 1808, and held the office 5 years. In 1809, he took the first company of prisoners to the new state prison at Windsor, and the old-fashioned whipping-post was employed in dispensing justice to offenders no longer.

In the war of 1812, he was an earnest supporter of the national administration, and active in measures for the prosecution of the war. At one time he made two journeys to Boston and back, a distance of more than 160 miles, on horseback, in 12 days, using the same horse through the entire trip. He was much employed in raising volunteers for the service and in furnishing the commissariat for considerable numbers of the soldiers quartered from time to time in Danville. In 1814, he raised a company, and was on his way with them to Burlington as commander, when he was met at Montpelier by intelligence of the decisive battle of Plattsburg. After the war he was appointed collector, for a large district of Northern Vermont, of the direct

tax levied by the United States government, to defray the expenses of the war, and in the discharge of this office found much arduous employment.

In later years, he was for a considerable period member of the Governor's Council, before that organization gave place to our present Senate, and in this position he exerted a wide and important influence on the legislation of the State. He was prominent in the formation, and for several years the *first* president of the Vermont Mutual Fire Insurance Company. The Bank of Caledonia was also largely indebted to his agency in securing its charter and organization.

Colonel Dana was a man decided in his opinions, firm in his convictions, yet always charitable to such as differed from him, and generous to an opponent. He possessed that enterprise, public spirit, courage, and discretion, which, united in any person, make their mark on a community, and exert a signal influence, especially in the development of a new settlement. It was the habit of his mind to look below the surface; to trace the underlying currents of larger, wider influences; to plant himself upon and never take his departure from sound principles. He had an eye keen to discern the right thing to be done in critical or perplexing circumstances; and, as he often said, made it a rule to act from first impressions, and that instanter. Though never inclined to protrude himself, but rather marked by a true modesty of disposition, he was, however, always ready to *act*, wherever he could do so wisely. Indolence or timidity did not tempt him to wait on the leadership of some more efficient mind. The town and the county owe much for the development of their institutions and resources to his agency and inspiration, and his name must fill a conspicuous place in any just estimate of their early history.

His mind was essentially reverent. He always held firmly, as he was early taught, the truths of the Christian religion, and he found them practically powerful and precious in his own experience. For 30 years he was an efficient and consistent member of the Congregational church in Danville, carrying his native zeal, courage, and prudence in counsel into his religious activity. His love for the cause, at home and abroad, was strong and ardent, and his house a home for ministers of the gospel and the early missionaries who labored in this part of the State. To the American Board, of which he was an early and fast friend, he contributed for the support of its foreign missionary enterprise. His eldest daughter, Frances, became the wife of Rev. Austin Hazen, whose pastoral life of more than 40 years was spent in Hartford and Berlin. Her surviving children, Allen and Sophia, became missionaries of the Board; the former in India, the latter in Persia, as the wife of Rev. David S. Stoddard.

Col. Dana died June 22, 1848, at the age of 74. The wife of his youth survived him five years.

It may be of sufficient interest to add, that the Rev. Judah Dana, of Fryeburg, Me., for some years U. S. Senator, and enjoying the confidence of Gen. Jackson, was an older brother.

HON. JOSEPH MORRILL

Was born at Brentwood, N. H., in December, 1775, and had he lived till the next December, would have been 84 years old. When about 21 years old he came to Danville, and in a year or two afterwards became a resident of our village, where he has always resided. He served in the war of 1812, was a recruiting officer, held a captain's commission, and at one time was stationed on the Canada frontier near Derby Line. At another time he recruited a company of soldiers in this town, was appointed captain, and served with them several months near Lake Champlain.

In 1822, Mr. Morrill was elected a member of the Legislature, and also, we believe, represented the town another year. In 1823 and 1824, he held the office of County Court Judge, and subsequently, for many years, held the place of County Treasurer. The best years of his life were devoted to active business pursuits. For many years previous to his death he lived in quiet retirement, in the enjoyment of his religious faith, that of the Methodist denomination, of which church he was a constant and devoted member. All men speak well of the dead. — "*North Star.*"

EBENEZER EATON

Was a prominent and highly respected citizen. He was prominently known, not only in his own vicinity, but throughout the State, as the founder, and for many years the editor, of the *North Star*. He first came to Danville, with his family, in the autumn of 1806. He was then about 30 years of age. The town, prior to that period, had been established as the county seat, and the village had commenced to grow rapidly. Previous to this time, also, a newspaper had been established at Peacham, and, we believe, was still being published at the time it was determined to establish the *Star* at Danville. The paper at Peacham, however, was soon after discontinued. At a meeting of several leading citizens of Danville the name to be given the new paper was fully canvassed; and after various names had been suggested, Mr. Aaron Porter finally proposed that "*The North Star*" be the title, which suggestion was at once unanimously adopted.

The first number of the *Star* was issued the first week in January, 1807. It was a small-sized sheet, but well filled with political and miscellaneous reading. Its politics were clearly defined, as being *Republican*, in opposition to the then styled *Federal* party. For more than 30 years, Mr. Eaton was the principal editor of the *Star;* and during this period, his writings and

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the selections for his paper exerted a marked influence upon the public mind. During part of the time, the paper had a very large circulation, probably larger than any other political journal in the State. In several of the party contests of that day, it had also a wide and commanding influence. As a political writer, Mr. Eaton was frank, fearless, and honest in the expression of his opinions. In short, he was a good editor, and continued actively in that capacity until 1841, when his son, N. H. Eaton, became the principal editor and proprietor of the *Star*, which is still published by him at Danville. Up to the close of Mr. Eaton's life, however, he was associated with his son as nominal editor of the *Star*.

Personally, no man was more highly respected, yea, beloved, by all classes, than Ebenezer Eaton. Though not rich in this world's goods, yet he was rich in the honor and regard extended to him by his fellow-townsmen, and all who knew him by personal acquaintance. He was kind, social, generous, and ever compassionate to the sick and afflicted. As early as 1818, Mr. Eaton became a member of the Congregational Church; and from that time until the hour of his death, ever exemplified the character of a sincere, devoted, liberal-minded Christian. He manifested this character in all the daily walks of life; and especially during the 18 years prior to his death, when, released from the cares and perplexities of active business, his Christian light shone pre-eminent. It had a marked and salutary effect on those around him. Every one loved and honored "Father Eaton." He retained his physical and mental faculties until within about two months prior to his decease. He died, calm and happy, at his residence in Danville, January 31, 1859, at the ripe age of 82 years.

HON. WM. A. PALMER

Was born in the town of Hebron, Ct., Sept. 12, 1781. He was the son of Stephen and Susannah Palmer, who emigrated from England before the Revolution, and was the fourth son of a family of 4 sons and 4 daughters, who all came to the age of 80 years and upwards, except the subject of this notice.

At an early age during his minority, he met with a casualty in falling upon the ice with an axe, by which he lost a part of one of his hands. This occurrence seemed to be the means of determining his future course of life. By being measurably precluded from manual labor, he resolved on the study of a profession, and soon entered, with this view, the law office of the late Hon. Judge Peters, of Hartford, Ct. He remained here for a time; when he resolved to seek his fortune in the new State of Vermont, about which, at that time, considerable was said as being a good place to emigrate to. Following up the Connecticut River, he finally found his way to Chelsea, Vt., where he entered the office of Daniel Buck, Esq., with whom he remained for some time, perfecting himself more fully in the practice of his profession.

Thinking himself tolerably well qualified for the practice of law, he applied for admission to the bar of Orange County, and was admitted in due form soon after. He then very soon started on a tour of observation northward, travelling as far as Brownington, stopping a short time in the office of Wm. Baxter, Esq., who at that time and subsequently was a lawyer of considerable eminence in that place. He afterward went to Derby with a view of locating himself there, but not liking entirely his situation there, returned as far as St. Johnsbury, where he made a stand and opened an office for the practice of law. This was about the year 1805 or thereabouts.

He remained at St. Johnsbury for a term of 2 or 3 years, when he was elected to the office of Judge of Probate for Caledonia County, and removed to Danville, the then county seat. He held this office quite a number of years, and also during this time was County Clerk,—in the mean time being frequently elected to represent said town in the Legislature. He was elected Judge of the Supreme Court of Vermont in 1815 (I think). Holding this office for about 2 years, he resigned the same. In 1817, he was elected as Senator in Congress for 6 years, and also 1 year to fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of James Fisk (I think). He took his seat in Congress in December, 1818, serving in this capacity for 7 years, which terminated in 1825. For the next 2 or 3 years he held no office, except, perhaps, representing Danville 1 year in the Legislature, where he was instrumental in getting passed the charter of the Bank of Caledonia, located at Danville,—devoting himself during this time to his favorite pursuit of agriculture. In 1830, he was nominated for the office of Governor, but failed this year in the election, Hon. Samuel C. Crafts being the successful candidate. He was, however, elected Governor in 1831, holding the office 4 years, bringing it down to 1835.

This may be said to have terminated his public life, although he was chosen as delegate afterward once or twice to the Constitutional Convention of the State,—the last time in 1848. Soon after this period his health became impaired, so much so as to withdraw him from all direct or active participation in affairs of a political or public character. He continued in a state of slow decline for upwards of 10 years, only being confined for a short period before his death, which took place December 3, 1860.

Gov. Palmer was a man of strong natural abilities, possessing a decided and penetrating mind. His heart and hand were ever open to the calls of want and distress, and if he erred at all in this direction, it was in being too benevolent, loving his neighbor better than himself. He was remarkable for his intelligence, high social qual-

ities, and unpretending simplicity of manners. In politics, he commenced as a Jeffersonian democrat, adhering through all the phases of party to the democratic side, supporting every democratic administration from Jefferson to Buchanan.

He helped make in Congress the famous Compromise line, and voted for the admission of Missouri into the Union with the constitution with which she presented herself. He always contended that his vote was cast honestly for that measure, and as he believed to be in accordance with his oath. He was, however, much censured at the time and afterwards for his vote on that occasion, but he lived long enough, however, to see that line done away by the action of the party that was mainly instrumental in its creation.

Gov. Palmer was an honest and just man in all his business transactions, a most affectionate husband and father, and in all his relations of life an estimable man. His departure was lamented by a wide circle of friends.

DR. ELDAD ALEXANDER.

At a very early period, anterior to the Revolution, three brothers, named Alexander, emigrated from Scotland to this country and settled at Northfield, Mass. One of the brothers, Thomas, was a captain in the war of Independence, on the side of the colonies. A son of one of them, named Eldad, from his father, studied medicine and resided in Hartland, Vt., and practised his profession until his death, 1829. His son Eldad, the eighth of 9 children, and the subject of the present sketch, was born May 22, 1798, in Hartland. He graduated at Yale Medical College, and yet while in his minority commenced the practice of his profession. He came to Danville in 1821, where he resided until his death, in Feb., 1859. He attained a high rank in his profession, and up to his last illness had an extensive practice. He became specially eminent as a surgeon, and probably was regarded as the most skilful in surgery of any in this whole section of country. He was much attached to his profession, making it the main business of his life; and, being a profound thinker and a great reader, added to his acquired knowledge a thorough practical experience in medical and surgical science. Personally, he was highly respected, ever maintaining the character of a good citizen, a kind neighbor, an obliging friend, and died in full hope of realizing the Christian's reward. His loss is justly regarded as a public one.

HON. BENJAMIN F. DEMING.

Digested from an obituary published at the time in the "North Star," by M. T. C. A.

Mr. Deming entered public life early. He was chosen County Clerk for Caledonia County, 19. He was subsequently Judge of Pro- and Councillor of the county for several years, which latter office he was peculiarly well fitted for. Several other minor offices he also held with honor to himself and the satisfaction of the public. November, 1832, as the anti-Masonic candidate, by a handsome majority, he was elected member of Congress from this, the 5th Congressional District of Vermont. He was not, however, permitted to serve his constituents but one session in the councils of the nation. Contracting, at Washington, a disease of the bowels, he started for his Northern home, in hope of benefit from the change of air and water, but only arrived at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., where he lingered a few days, and died at the Union Hall, Friday, July 11, 1834, aged 44 years. He left a wife and young family, to whom he was affectionately devoted. In whatever light we consider Judge Deming, his character will appear alike conspicuous. With more than ordinary talent, and a naturally calm and deliberative mind, quick of perception, he was well fitted for public stations and legislative assemblies. His business capacity and dealings, in which he was prompt, apt, correct, and eminently upright, have been before alluded to. As a man and citizen, he was social and winning; equanimity of temper and habits characterizing his whole general deportment. It is written of him, "He was good to the widow and the fatherless, and the poor he never sent empty away." Last, not least, he was one to whom religion was above everything else, and to whom all other things came in as of minor consequence; who was thus enabled, on his dying bed, to review his past life, and exclaim, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of glory."

[A notice of Hon. S. Sias we have not yet been able to obtain. — Ed.]

THE WICKET GATE.

'Mid the fast-falling shadows,
Weary and worn and late,
A timid, doubting pilgrim,
I reach the wicket gate.
Where crowds have stood before me,
I stand alone to-night,
And in the deepening darkness
Pray for one gleam of light.

From the foul sloughs and marshes,
I've gathered many a stain;
I've heard old voices calling
From far across the plain.
Now in my wretched weakness,
Fearful and sad, I wait;
And every refuge fails me,
Here at the wicket gate.

And will the portals open
To me, who roamed so long,
Filthy and vile and burdened,
With this great load of wrong?
Hark! a glad voice of welcome
Bids my wild fears abate;

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Look! for a hand of mercy
Opens the wicket gate.

On to the palace Beautiful!
And the bright room called Peace,
Down to the silent river,
Where thou shalt find release;
Up to the radiant city,
Where shining ones await;
On, for the way of glory
Lies through the wicket gate.

JULIA A. EASTMAN.

GROTON.

BY REV. O. G. CLARK.

Groton, situated in the south part of Caledonia County, is bounded N. by Peacham, E. by Ryegate, S. by Topsham, and W. by Goshen Gore. Its area is 38 square miles, and it contained in 1830, 836 inhabitants; in 1840, 928; in 1850, 895; and in 1860, a slight increase on the preceding decade.

Groton was chartered Oct. 20, 1789. It was settled in 1787, and consequently it is 73 years since the first settlement was made. March the 28th, 1797, it was organized by a town-meeting, held at the dwelling-house of John Darling, pursuant to a notice issued by William Chamberlin, Justice of the Peace of the town of Peacham. At this meeting were elected the following town officers, viz.: — Samuel Bacon, Moderator; Nathaniel Knight, Town Clerk; Samuel Bacon, Nathaniel Knight, and James Abbott, Selectmen; Jonathan James, Town Treasurer; Wm. Frost, Constable and Collector; Dominicus Gray, Town Grand Juror; Israel Bailey and Edmund Morse, Tithingmen; Aaron Hosmer, Jr., and Silas Lund, Highway Surveyors; Robards Darling, Surveyor of Lumber; Wm. Frost, Sealer of Weights and Measures; Jeremiah Bachelder and Samuel Darling, Hogreeves; James Hooper, Fenceviewer.

The first freemen's meeting was held Sept. 3, 1799; but the town records do not show whether there was an election or not. There is, however, a tradition that at this meeting there were two parties, viz.: the Kennebunkers, who were settlers from Sanford, Wells, and Kennebunk, Me.; and the Gaghegans, from New Hampshire, Massachusetts, and Connecticut; and that the former, being more numerous, elected Jonathan Macomber, Representative. The truth of this tradition can be ascertained only by reference to the State records.

The surface of the town is agreeably diversified by hill and valley, presenting to the eye a landscape pleasing and beautiful, rather than grand and sublime. The soil, though hard, is well adapted to grass and grain, and, when well cultivated, richly remunerates the husbandman for his labor.

Whitcher's Mountain, situated in the south-eastern part, is the highest elevation of land in town, being 1,100 feet above the level of the ocean, and capable of cultivation to its summit, where there is quite a pond of water; not of sufficient dimensions and depth, to be sure, for steamboats and men-of-war, but ample enough for ducks and geese.

The soil, except in the eastern part, is hard and stony, and consequently difficult of cultivation. The rock is granite, and there is an abundance of it for all fencing purposes, and some to spare. In general, the rock of Caledonia County is primitive, and of the calcareo-mica-slate formation; but in Groton, Peacham, Danville, and the eastern part of Cabot, it is almost exclusively granite; showing that at some former period of the history of the earth, and by some powerful convulsion of her interior elements, the granite has been forced up through the primitive rock.

Wells River, which rises in Groton Pond, flows through the town from N. W. to S. E., and by its falls affords many excellent water privileges for mills and machinery, of which the inhabitants have availed themselves by erecting mills and locating machinery at various points along its banks.

In the north-western part of the town are two beautiful ponds of water, called Long Pond and Little Pond; the former 4 miles long by 1 broad, and the latter 1 mile in length by ½ mile in width. At the foot of the latter is the "Lake House," recently erected by McLane Marshall, the present proprietor and occupant. On the latter pond, also, is a pleasure-boat 30 feet long by 10 wide, called the "Lady of the Lake," and capable of carrying 60 persons at a time. Both these ponds contain an abundance of fish, and afford the inhabitants of this and adjoining towns no little sport in catching them. They both cover an area of 2,880 acres, one being 8 times as large as the other, and are at an elevation of 1,083 feet above the level of the sea, as estimated by Zadoc Thompson.

The first settlers of the town were as follows: — Aaron Hosmer, the great-grandfather of Josiah D. Hosmer, lately deceased, is said to have been the first individual who made even a temporary residence in town. He, being a hunter, pitched his tent on the meadow now known as the Orson Ricker meadow, and from thence went north to the ponds, one of which is in Peacham, and is called Hosmer Pond. But he never made a permanent residence within the limits of the town. Edmund Morse was the first settler in the north part of the town, and James Abbott occupied the farm now known as the Jacob Abbott place, and now owned and occupied by Percival Bailey. A Mr. James settled on the next farm south of James Abbott, known afterward as the Henry Low place, and now owned by Peter Whitehill. Edmund Morse, who was the first military captain in town, and whose sword was an old rusty scythe, settled in the north part of the town, on the next farm south of Mr. James, where he continued to live till his death, which

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was at a good old age. Mr. Morse built the first saw and grist-mill in town, at the foot of the Little Pond. Before this, the early settlers went to Newbury to mill, some 15 miles distant, and not unfrequently carried and brought their grist on their backs. Mr. Morse's daughter, Sally, now the widow Hill, was the first female born in town.

JOHN DARLING, the father of Robert, Samuel, and Moses Darling, and great-grandfather of the present race of Darlings, was one of the first, and some say the first settler in Groton. He occupied the farm near the old burying-ground, since known as the Joseph Morrison place. He lived to a good old age, retaining his faculties to the last. At fourscore years he stood erect as a young man of twenty.

EDMUND WELCH was the first who settled on the William Frost farm, to whom he afterward sold it, and here Mr. Frost lived till his death, which was when he was about 65.

JONATHAN WELCH, brother to Edmund, first settled on the farm now owned and occupied by his son Jonathan. JOHN EMERY settled on the Timothy Morrison farm, and CHARLES EMERY, his father, on the Medad Welch farm.

The first settler in what is now called Groton Village was one DANIEL MUNROE. His house was near the present site of William F. Clark's tannery, at the east end of the village.

A. M. HENDERSON, of Ryegate, built the first saw-mill on Wells River, near the present site of Gates's carriage shop, and soon after he also built a grist-mill where the present one, now owned by A. L. Clark, stands.

JOHN HOGINS, a tailor, was also one of the first settlers in the village. His house stood where Almun L. Clark's tavern now stands.

JERRY BACHELDER first settled in the Moses Plummer neighborhood, on the farm now owned and occupied by Joseph Ricker.

JOHN HEATH first settled in West Groton, on the place now occupied by Otis Rhodes. Mr. Heath lived here quite a number of years, was a justice of the peace, and quite a prominent religious man of the Baptist order. Afterward, Mr. Heath moved to the West.

DAVID JENKINS was the first who began on the farm now owned and occupied by Charles Morrison. The next occupant of the place after Jenkins was Moses Darling, with his father, John Darling; and after them, Jonathan Darling, son of Samuel Darling, occupied it quite a number of years, until he sold it to Charles Morrison, the present owner, and moved to the "Far West," where he now lives.

The next settlers in West Groton were JONATHAN and JAMES RENFREW, of Scotch descent, one of whom made the quaint remark in reference to the soil of West Groton, viz.: "If a man should strike an axe into the ground, and it did not hit a stone, it would be sure to hit a [illegible]." Their farms were the two places now owned by Nathan Darling and Moses Adams.

DAVID VANCE was also one of the first settlers of this part of the town, where he lived a good many years, and became wealthy. He was elected representative of the town a number of years, and after raising up a family of 7 sons and 4 daughters, he moved to the east part of the town, where he now lives.

EDMUND and STEPHEN WELCH, and NATHANIEL CUNNINGHAM, were the first settlers in the extreme west of the town.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

ELDER JAMES BAILEY, of Peacham, formed the first church in town, of the Calvinist Baptist order, upwards of 70 years ago. The first members were as follows: — Phebe Darling, wife of John Darling; Anna Welch, wife of Jonathan Welch; Edmund Welch and wife; Sarah, wife of Stephen Welch; Betsey Morrison, wife of Bradbury Morrison; John Emery and wife Sarah; Mary, wife of James Hooper; Edmund Morse; Josiah Paul and wife Sarah.

In 1824, Rev. OTIS ROBINSON, from the State of Maine, was installed pastor over the church, and for a number of years it continued in a flourishing condition. But at length troubles arose, Mr. Robinson became deranged and moved away, and the church received a shock from which it has not recovered to the present day. Since that time they have had no settled ministers, but have been supported from adjoining towns, till within a few years they have had no preaching at all. A few years ago their number was 35. Of late they have taken a vote not to continue their church organization any longer, but to let each member have the privilege of joining any other church he pleases. The first deacon was Wm. Hodsdon; the second, Enoch Page; the last, Hosea Welch. The first is deceased; the two last are yet living, — living, too, in the full assurance of immortality and eternal life.

FREEWILL BAPTIST CHURCH IN WEST GROTON.

BY REV. FRANCIS MORRISON, PRESENT PASTOR.

The Freewill Baptist Church in Groton was first formed in the west part of the town by Elder LATHROP, but how long ago, the records of the church do not say, but probably over 40 years since. Elder Lathrop presided over the church for a number of years with great acceptability as a preacher and a Christian, and under his labors there was a great revival of religion, by which the church was quickened, her numbers increased, and much good done. They had no meeting-house, and therefore were under the necessity of holding their meetings in private houses in the winter, and in barns in the summer. But notwithstanding the humble place of worship, the people at times came from all parts of the town to hear the word, and found it indeed a Bethel. After Elder Lathrop left the church, his place

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was supplied by various other ministers from other towns, but the church had no regular pastor till the year 1857, when Rev. Francis Morrison was ordained a minister over them; since which time the church, though small, has been in a prosperous condition. Their present number is 20.

M. E. CHURCH.

The records of the M. E. Church do not say who were the first Methodist preachers in town, nor how long it is since they first preached here; but the first preachers were quite successful, and soon gathered a small class, which was increased from time to time, till private dwellings and school-houses became too small for their accommodation. About the year A. D. 1837, they were enabled to build a good and commodious meeting-house, since which time, with the exception of a few years lately, they have had a preacher stationed with them all the time.

In 1838, Samuel G. Scott preacher in charge, there were on Groton circuit 107 members. During this year there was a great revival, the church was quickened, and many added to the church, some of whom continue faithful to this day.

In 1844, Benjamin Burnham preacher in charge, there were in Groton circuit 111 members.

Groton Village class contained		72	members.
West Groton class	"	7	"
Jefferson Hill class	"	19	"
Topsham class	"	13	"
Total		111	

Since that time, by deaths, removals, and other causes, the number of members has considerably decreased, till of late, when a good work seems to be going on in the church, and some additions are being made.

HARDWICK.

BY REV. J. TORREY.

HARDWICK is the most westerly town of Caledonia County, lying 21 miles north-east of Montpelier, and 73 north of Windsor. The surface of the township is pleasantly diversified with swells and vales, but no part of it mountainous. The Lamoille River enters the town very near the north-east corner, and, after running a course of about 10 miles, affording, together with its tributaries, several excellent mill-privileges, it makes its exit a little north of the south-west corner of the town. The timber is a mixture of maple, birch, hemlock, spruce, etc. The maple-groves are remarkably fine. The rocks are granite, gray limestone, slate, and quartz, with fine specimens of rock crystals. The soil is rich and fertile — well adapted for grazing purposes. The south-eastern part of the town is on the western declivity of the eastern range of the Green Mountains. The north-western part has a southern inclination. Along the banks of the river, and extending for half a mile or so back from either side, are table-lands. In the southern part of the town is a mineral spring. It has been found to be efficacious in cutaneous diseases, and was formerly a place of considerable resort.

1779. Gen. Hazen came to Peacham with a part of his regiment, for the purpose, as he said, of completing the road commenced by Gen. Bailey, in 1776, that an army might be sent through for the reduction of Canada. Hazen cut, cleared, and made a passable road for 50 miles above Peacham, through the towns of Cabot, Walden, Hardwick, Greensboro', Craftsbury, Albany, and Lowell, and erected several block-houses. This road, called to this day the Hazen road, was the inlet to Hardwick in its early days, and a great benefit to the early settlers.

1780. The town of Hardwick, containing 23,040 acres, was granted Nov. 7, 1780, and chartered Aug. 19, 1781, to Danforth Keyes, and his associates.

Shortly after this, Peter Page, a native of Swansey, N. H., in the employ of Governor Robinson, one of the proprietors of the town, came to Hardwick with a man by the name of Safford. The first trees were felled by him in the commencement of a clearing near the centre of the town, on what is now the French farm. These two men brought their provisions on their backs from Cabot, 8 miles. When their first supply was exhausted, Page volunteered to go for more. On his return, — being overtaken by the rain, and thoroughly wet, — he comforted himself with the thought that when he reached the camp he should find a good fire to warm and dry himself withal; but when he drew near and saw no smoke, and nearer still and found Safford asleep, and the fire entirely *out*, he sat down and vented his feelings after the manner of children. There was no alternative but to go back to Cabot after fire. Page thought he could stay in Hardwick no longer, but was prevailed upon by Safford to stay until two acres or more were cleared, when both left, discouraged.

THE SETTLERS OF HARDWICK.

1792. In a certain "ciphering book," containing the names of the first settlers, Mark Norris made this record of himself: "I drove the first sleigh through the woods from Deweysburgh to Greensborough that ever was drove through by man, to my knowing, which was on the 4th of Jan. 1792. I moved into Hardwick, the first that ever moved in to settle the town, on the 13th day of March, 1792." Mr. Norris seems to have forgotten to record the important fact that he brought his wife with him. He was a mason by trade, and yet seemed to possess the faculty of turning his hand to various kinds of work; was possessed of energy, intelligence, and

good judgment. He was afterwards much engaged in the public business of the town; was at different times representative, treasurer, and a preacher of the gospel.

Toward the close of March, Nathaniel Norris, a cousin of Mark, moved, with his wife, into town. He also was a mason — a good workman, but very moderate in all his movements. It is said he was never seen to run, and yet he felled his acre of trees daily for six successive days.

About the same time, March, 1792, Peter Page — the same who had a few years before left Hardwick, discouraged — took heart and returned. He built himself a rude log shanty, about three-quarters of a mile south-east of the present village of East Hardwick, and then went to bring his family. His shanty was full half a mile from the Hazen road, and the snow was deep; however, when he had moved his family and goods as near as he could by the road, he put on his snow-shoes, put his wife and three children (the youngest of whom was put in a bread-trough) on a hand-sled, drew them to their new home, and then returned for his goods. They lived a year in their rude hovel without floor or chimney, building their fire at one side, and leaving a hole in the roof for the smoke to escape. Mr. Page's wardrobe, during that winter, is said to have consisted of one pair of tow pantaloons, one tow frock, tow shirts, woollen socks, and a woollen vest. He brought all the provisions for himself and family on his back, either from Peacham, 20 miles distant, or from Cabot, 8 miles. This family afterwards suffered much from poverty. Their only cow strayed; when Mr. P. found her, ten miles from home, she had been away so long she gave no milk. The man who had kept her awhile demanded pay, and his only woollen garment, the vest, was all he could give to redeem his cow. Water gruel was substituted for milk, and was sometimes their only sustenance. The father and mother took this cheerfully themselves, but the substitution of water gruel for milk for their little babe caused them sore grief. Mr. Page was an eccentric man, and yet he was considered a Christian; loved to study his Bible, and what few religious books he had, and was a man of much meditation and prayer. He died Dec. 1852, aged 83.

John Page, the babe that rode into Hardwick in a bread-trough, afterwards removed to Westmore. He died in Montpelier in 1835, while representing his town in the Vermont Legislature.

The following year, 1793, three more families were added to the settlement — those of Timothy Hastings and James Sinclair, who, with an aged father, came in Feb., and that of David Norris, a cousin of Mark Norris, in June. Old Mr. Sinclair, who emigrated from Scotland, settled in New Market, N. H., fought in the battle of Bunker Hill, and afterwards came, with his son, to Hardwick, died shortly after his arrival. A log was dug out for his coffin, and a slab, split from another log, was nailed on or pinned on for the cover. He was buried near a spring of water not far from the Hazen road, but his remains were afterward exhumed and deposited in the Hazen Road Cemetery. Mr. Hastings soon after moved to Hyde Park.

The remaining settlers had a serious time of it. They were living at a distance of from one to three miles from each other, finding their way by means of blazed trees. Mark Norris lived near where Mr. Orrin Kellogg now lives. Nathaniel lived near where Mr. Ward Norris now lives, and David, near where Mr. J. L. Pope now lives.

In the Spring of 1793, these cousins supplied themselves with provisions sufficient, as they supposed, to last them through their Spring's work, when they were expecting to return to Peacham for a while. They had no such thing as a team or even a hoe to work with; but with their axes they hewed out wooden hoe-blades from maple chips, hardened them in the fire, and took saplings for handles. With these they hoed in, on Nathaniel's ground, two acres of wheat; but Saturday night came, when they had sowed only *one* acre, and they found they had only provisions enough to last them one day longer. What should they do? Neither of them were professors of religion, but they had been trained to keep the Sabbath day. However, they now held a council, concluded that it was a "work of necessity," and hoed in the second and last acre on the Sabbath. "We shall see," said Mark and David, "whether this acre will not yield as well as the other." But Nathaniel was troubled in conscience. Reaping time came; the proceeds of the two acres were stacked separately, and the time for comparing drew near. But the comparison was never made. The stack which came of the Sabbath day's work took fire from a clearing near by, and every straw and kernel was burned.

These cousins were usually in the habit of religiously observing the Sabbath day. On the first Sabbath after they came into town they held a religious meeting, and ever afterwards this practice was kept up.

1794. During this year there were added the families of Daniel Chase, Elijah True, Stephen Adams, Gideon Sabin, James Bundy, Israel Sanborne, and Elisha Sabin. Mr. Chase was a deacon in the Baptist Church. He was afterwards ordained an Elder of the Free-Will Baptist Church in 1810. He moved, in 1816, to Pennsylvania, where he continued to preach until his death. Mrs. Gideon Sabin has rendered herself illustrious by giving birth to 26 children; and surely Gideon himself deserves to be remembered if he found food, as we presume he did, for such a family, poor as he was. Mr.

Sanborne was a kind and public-spirited man, and was blessed with a family of 14 children, the third of whom, Mr. William Sanborne, now lives in Hardwick. Elisha Sabin was a hunter, led a wild life, and *allowed* his children to go *barefooted* through the winter.

1795. On the 31st of March, in this year, the town was organized. The first town-meeting was held at the house of Mark Norris. Paul Spooner was chosen the first Town Clerk, and also the first Representative.

Among the items of interest respecting these days, which we have gathered, is the fact that these men were obliged to go 40 miles to mill — Newburg being the nearest town where there was a grist-mill. We also learn of certain cases in which what was called *wild justice* was administered to offending citizens, the executive and judicial functions being combined in the person of a certain strong man with a whip.

In the fall of 1795, Elder Amos Tuttle, the first minister of the town, moved in. His son, Capt. David Tuttle, says, "There was not a cart in town; but in the following spring, two carts were constructed out of my father's wagon." He also says, "My father and I took $44 of my mother's 'savings' — money which came safely to Hardwick, sewed up in a bed — and went to Ryegate to purchase a cow; but when we got her home, she proved almost worthless. My father killed her for beef, and my mother learned to make *bean-porridge*, so we had a plenty of that instead of milk."

Between the time of Elder Tuttle's settlement as pastor of the church and town, and the year 1800, many families moved into Hardwick. Among them were several of Puritan descent, whose influence for good is, no doubt, felt to this day.

In 1796, Mr. David Philbrook and wife moved in. Mrs. Philbrook died in August, 1860, 100 years of age.

In 1797, the first public-house in town, a log building, at Hardwick Street, on the Hazen road, was opened by Col. Alpha Warner. In the same year, Capt. J. C. Bridgeman made the first settlement at South Hardwick. Also, Aug. 29th, of the same year, Mr. Samuel Stevens was the first settler at East Hardwick, thence and for some time afterwards called Stevensville, or Stevens' Mills. Mr. Stevens and his wife ate their first meal in Hardwick over a chest which contained about all their earthly possessions. He soon erected a saw-mill on the north side of the river, and in 1800 he also built a grist-mill near by.

In 1798, Thomas Fuller came to settle in Hardwick, with his wife and children. For six months he, with a family of eleven, occupied a log house, 24 feet square, with Mr. Wm. Cheever, whose family also numbered eleven. There was a stone fire-place in the centre of the house, and a hollow log for a chimney.

Samuel French moved in in 1799. His son Daniel (now Dea. French), then aged 18 years, says, "We moved from Hardwick, Mass., to our namesake in Vermont, where we arrived the 4th of March. The last of March the snow lay 4 feet deep on a level, but the weather was mild, and we prepared for sugaring; but there came two feet more of snow, and not a tree was tapped until the 15th of April. We gathered our buckets the 15th of May. Snow-banks were visible the 9th of June. Vegetation came forward very rapidly, but not sufficiently so to save our crops. Many of them were much injured by the early frosts."

1812. Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Swett came to Hardwick; they lived together 80 years. Mr. S. died Nov. 1859, aged 96, and Mrs. S. died Feb. 1860, aged 98.

1816. About this time there were many emigrations from Hardwick to what was then called "the West;" but few went farther than the Genesee Valley. During this year, the inhabitants of Hardwick suffered much from the snow and frost. A heavy snow began to fall on the 7th of June, and continued to fall until the 9th. The sheep had just been sheared, and had to be covered again with their fleeces; but there was little or no hay for them or for the cattle, and many of them died. The forest-leaves were all killed, and the woods went in mourning through the summer. Rye sold for 3 dollars per bushel.

EDUCATION.

From an early day the people of Hardwick have manifested considerable interest in the cause of education.

1799. The town was divided into four school districts, called respectively the Hazen Road, Centre, middle, and eastern districts. The middle district was between the centre and East Hardwick, and the Eastern was on the east side of the river. The first school meeting was held in the Middle district; voted to have a two months' school, and to raise a tax on the grand list for its support. The first teacher was Anna Hill. The first part of this term she taught in a log barn, owned by Israel Sanborne; the remainder of the time in different log houses — the family occupying one room, and she the only remaining one. This was in the summer of 1800.

1800. *March.* It was voted by the town to sell the land appropriated by the proprietors of the town for the benefit of an English school. The land was sold the following year. From the fund thus raised a small dividend has been paid annually to each school district, according to the number of scholars. The whole number of scholars at that time was 85.

1801. Flavel Bailey, from Peacham, was hired to teach a six months' school in the middle district.

1802. The first school-house was built in the middle district, by Martin Fuller, for $165. This

money was raised by a tax on the grand list, and was paid principally in cattle and grain.

1815. We find the town divided at this date into 9 districts, containing 339 scholars.

1821. The first select school in town was kept two terms by Miss Deborah Worcester, from Hollis, N. H., at the Centre.

1842. The first select school at East Hardwick was taught by Miss A. Stevens, a graduate of Cazenovia Seminary, N. Y.

1855. The town contains 12 school districts, and 382 scholars.

1860. By the efforts of the people of South Hardwick an Academy building, over the Town Hall, has been completed. In Nov., 1860, this Academy obtained a charter from the Vermont Legislature. Its prospects are bright. Principal, A. J. Sanborne; lady teachers, Miss L. Sinclair and Miss Bundy.

During the fall of this year measures were taken to establish the select school at East Hardwick on a permanent basis.

Of college graduates and of professional men Hardwick has raised a fair proportion.

THE VILLAGES.

There are four villages in town. The oldest, called the Street or Hazen Road, is situated on high land, near the north line of the town. The first settlement was made in 1793. This was formerly a place of considerable business, but time has wrought such changes by deaths or removals, that it has now become a *quiet* little place, with hardly a vestige of its former activity.

The second village in age is East Hardwick, situated on the Lamoille River, in the eastern part of the town. The first settlement was made by Mr. Samuel Stevens, in 1797. This is at present a place of considerable business.

The third village is South Hardwick, which is also situated on the Lamoille, in the south-west part of the town. The first settler was Capt. J. C. Bridgman, in the year 1797. This is also a place of considerable business. It contains the Town Hall.

"Mackville," the fourth village in town, is situated one mile south of South Hardwick, on a branch of the Lamoille River. This small stream affords excellent water-privileges, which at present are occupied by a saw-mill, corn-mill, etc. A large building has been erected the past year, designed for a woollen factory.

The commencement of this place was about the year 1831, by the building of a saw-mill by Mr. George P. Fish. Mr. Elisha Mack built the first dwelling-house in 1834; but before he was ready to move with his family to this anticipated earthly home, death removed him to his eternal home. His eldest son, Resolved Mack, with his ...wed mother, brothers and sisters, came to ...r home; but eventually the family were ... Mr. R. Mack retained the place, and ...ried, in 1838, to Miss Mary Bancroft. These families were the first settlers, and the village has been named for them.

There are now some dwelling-houses and public buildings in process of building — a Free-Will Baptist church and a large and commodious school-house.

This place has experienced a great loss in the removal by death, in February, of the present year (1861), of their first settler, Mr. Resolved Mack. He was kind and companionable in his family, a very worthy citizen, and an efficient member of the Methodist church. In the midst of *usefulness* he was called; but calmly and cheerfully met the call.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

I. BAPTIST CHURCH.

BY REV. E. EVANS.

On Nov. 18th, 1795, the members of the Danville Baptist Church who were residents of Hardwick, wishing to form themselves into a Baptist Church, for the purpose of enjoying church privileges among themselves; and having obtained permission of that church to be constituted into a church by themselves, a Baptist Church was organized on Thursday, Dec. 17, 1795. Rev. Amos Tuttle received a call to become their pastor, and was called to ordination June 16, 1796. The records of this church are lost, therefore nothing further of its history can be ascertained. Its visibility has become extinct.

Subsequent to this, there was a Baptist Church organized in Greensboro'; but as a majority of its members resided in Hardwick, it was deemed expedient to form a church in East Hardwick. In 1831, a Baptist Church was organized, consisting of 25 members. Elder Marvin Grow, a good man, and one whose preaching talent was very acceptable to the brethren, became their pastor. He continued his pastoral labors with them about 6 years, and becoming infirm and indisposed, requested and obtained his dismission.

He was succeeded by Rev. Aaron Angier, whose faithful and devoted labors were in a very remarkable manner owned and blessed of God. During his pastorate, A. D. 1840, a meeting-house was built, and 92 added to the church by baptism and by letter. The church, at this time, was one of the most flourishing Baptist churches in northern Vermont, numbering 150 members. He closed his pastorate, much to the regret of the church, and went west and died.

[From Mrs. Mary Spofford, eldest daughter of Rev. Mr. Angier, we have the following additional items: "My father remained a little more than four years in Hardwick; from there he removed to Middlebury, where he remained two years, and published a paper called the *Vermont Observer*. After which he resided in Poultney a year; then in Ludlow a year, where he was associate and leading editor of a paper,

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named the *Genius of Liberty*—the first paper published in Ludlow; when he again removed to Cavendish, where he sojourned two years, and in the spring of 1850 went to Cato, Cayuga Co., N. Y., where he lived three years, and then accepted an agency for the Bible Union, and moved his family to Elbridge, N. Y. This, however, he retained but one year, and in 1854 became the pastor of the Baptist Church in Lamoille, Ill., where he lived but four months, when he died, the 3d of Sept., 1854, in the 48th year of his age. His family reside there still.]

Rev. Jonathan R. Green, an earnest and stirring preacher, who was laboring with the church in Hanover, N. H., received a call to become pastor of the Baptist Church in Hardwick. He accepted the call, and commenced his labors; but, contrary to the expectation and wish of the church and society, he tarried with them but one year, and then returned to the people of his former charge.

Elder Nathan Dennison, a zealous, enterprising, and devoted servant of his Master, next became their pastor. His unwearied efforts were blessed in the conversion of many, and the church was prospering under his administration, when some difficulty arising between two brethren, which they would not settle themselves, it was brought into the church; and, as is too frequently the case, each had his friends, and party spirit soon became manifest. There could be no settlement of the difficulty effected; but the state of things rather grew worse and worse. The church divided. A part went off and worshipped in the school-house, and a part worshipped in the meeting-house. This state of things continued till Rev. Mr. Jones, agent of the Convention, came into town, and induced them to come together again, and organize anew into one church.

Elder Dennison left them after a pastorate of five years, with a constitution, naturally strong and robust, broken down and enfeebled by grief.

Elder Samuel Smith, of Pen Yan, N. Y., was their next pastor; a good man, who, though he commenced his labors under the most discouraging circumstances, yet accomplished some good. He remained three years, and returned to N. Y.

Elder E. Evans, of Lunenburg, then received and accepted a call to become their pastor. He commenced his labors under circumstances by no means encouraging; but the church seems to be improving; the members appear to be more united. He has been with them three, and has commenced upon his fourth year. During his stay among them, they have expended something in fixing the inside of the meeting-house; paid $130 for an organ, and laid out about $1000 in building a parsonage, which is now occupied by their pastor.

The means of grace are well attended. The church numbers now 77.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

BY REV. C. S. SMITH.

II. The Congregational Church in Hardwick was organized July 29, 1803, at the house of Mr. Thomas Fuller. There were present, as an organizing council, Rev. Leonard Worcester, of Peacham, and Rev. John Fitch, of Danville, with their delegates. The new church consisted of 7 male members; 9 females were received to membership two days afterwards.

These first members were from New Braintree, Hardwick, and Westminster, Mass.; from Sanbornton, Hanover, and Tamworth, N. H.; and one from Newbury, Vt. Bro. Thomas Fuller was chosen first deacon. Rev. L. Worcester was standing moderator of the church for some years. For about three years after their organization, the church attended upon the ministrations of Elder Amos Tuttle, who in 1796 had been settled as minister of the town, and pastor of the Calv. Bapt. Church. In the year 1806, however, he was, at his own request, dismissed; and from this time until 1810, the church had no stated preaching. They met regularly for worship, however, at dwelling-houses, and received occasional ministrations of the word and of the sacraments from Mr. Worcester, of Peacham, and Mr. Hobart, of Berlin.

During the years 1809 and 1810 several missionaries visited them. Those whose names appear upon the church records, are Jonathan Hovey, Seth Payson, D. D., Solomon Morgan, —— Leland, James Parker, and J. Waters. A powerful revival followed the labors of the last two of these men. About 60 persons were added to the church during this and the following year. Some of these were men of the first ability and business talent in town.

The church now felt itself sufficiently strengthened to support a pastor, and in the fall of 1810, extended a call to Mr. Nathaniel Rawson. He accepted, and was ordained and installed pastor of the church, Feb. 13, 1811. The public services were held in a barn, on the farm then owned by Captain Hatch. During the summers of 1812 and 1813, Mr. Rawson met a company of children at his house every Friday, to hear them recite portions of Scripture. This prepared the way for the Sabbath Schools, which were established a year or two later in the several districts in town.

In 1817, Mr. R. resigned the pastorate of the church, and during the three following years the church was in a divided state.

Mr. J. N. Loomis, a graduate of Middlebury College and Andover Seminary, was ordained and installed pastor of the church, Jan. 3, 1822. The services were held in an unfinished meeting-house, just erected by Mr. Samuel French, half a mile east of the centre of the town; but as Mr. French declined selling this house to the church, they after much perplexity in regard to a location, decided to build a house of worship upon

the hill near the four corners. The meeting-house was built, but the location failed to give entire satisfaction, and the consequence was a division of the church with the advice of a mutual council.

Accordingly, a new church, called the Second Cong. Church, was organized March 2, 1825. Mr. Loomis, whose counsels were of great value to the church during the period of erecting their house of worship, and the separation that followed, continued his labors until the last of January, 1830, when, on account of the feeble state of his health, he was dismissed.

On the 25th of Sept. 1833, Rev. Robert Page, a graduate of Bowdoin College and of Andover, was installed pastor. He continued his relation until June, 1835, when he was dismissed at his own request.

In July, 1836, the church extended a call to Rev. Chester Wright. He commenced preaching to them soon after, and was installed pastor of the church June 15, 1837. He continued his labors until the beginning of the year 1840, when, his health failing, he removed to Montpelier, still retaining his pastoral relation; but he died shortly afterwards in Montpelier, — April, 1840.

Rev. Austin O. Hubbard, a graduate of Yale and Princeton, was installed July 7, 1840, and was dismissed, at his own request, May 1, 1843.

From this date until 1846, the church were without a settled pastor, when they united in giving a call to Rev. Joseph Underwood, a graduate of Bangor. He accepted, and was installed on the 18th of Dec. of the same year. During his pastorate, which continued nearly 12 years, the condition of the church and society became much improved.

In the year 1851, the old meeting-house upon the hill was torn down, and a new one erected, with great unanimity, at East Hardwick.

Several persons who had been members of the second church, when that ceased to exist, joined this. Since 1851, there has been a healthy increase of the church and congregation. The Sabbath School embraces nearly three-fourths of the entire congregation.

In Jan. 1858, Mr. Underwood, on account of the impaired state of his health, resigned his pastorate, and was dismissed, Feb. 2d.

Rev. Henry Hazen, a graduate of Dartmouth and Andover, preached one year, as stated supply, commencing Oct., 1858. In March, 1860, the church and society united in extending a call to Mr. Joseph Torrey, Jr., a graduate of Burlington College and of Andover, to become their pastor. He was ordained and installed May 30, 1860, and is the present pastor.

The whole number of members since the organization of the church is 436. Of these, about 278 have joined by profession, and 158 by letter. The present number of members is 127. Average attendance on Sabbath about 165. Number of families represented about 70.

THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

BY REV. A. C. SMITH.

Prior to the year 1803, there had been no Methodist preaching in the town of Hardwick. But during this year, the Rev. LEWIS BATES commenced his labors in this town as a Methodist preacher, and a few persons connected themselves with a society in an adjoining town, which stood connected with what was then called Danville Circuit.

In June, 1809, the Rev. NATHANIEL STEARNS formed a society in Hardwick, and was still attached to the Danville Circuit, which at this time embraced nearly all of Caledonia, Orleans, and Essex Counties. Peter Page was appointed the first class-leader, and Nathaniel Norris the first steward.

Nathaniel Norris, for several years, had been a member of, and an ordained deacon in, the Free-will Baptist Church previous to 1809, when he became one of the memorable fourteen who formed the first society. He received a license as an exhorter in the M. E. Church, bearing date July 14, 1810, and signed by David Kilburn and Benjamin R. Hoyt, who were the first circuit preachers in this town after the formation of the society.

Jan. 7, 8, 1816, the society held their first quarterly meeting in Hardwick.

For several years, the society prospered, and increased gradually until 1823, when John Ward Norris was appointed class-leader, at the age of 19, at which time the society numbered 60 members.

Several following years, the society did not increase very extensively, and they were compelled to hold their meetings in dwelling or school houses for the want of ability to build a church edifice.

In 1846, Hardwick was connected with Craftsbury, and the Rev. GEORGE PUTNAM and the Rev. O. S. MORRIS appointed circuit preachers.

At the first quarterly conference, a vote was taken to divide the labors of the circuit, by which the said Morris was to labor at Hardwick, and the said Putnam at Craftsbury.

Rev. O. S. Morris remained at Hardwick two years, during which time, through his efforts, and the concurring efforts of the society and friends, a good church edifice was erected, finished, and dedicated, at the south village, which has now become the centre of the town business by the erection of a new town hall during the last summer, and probably one of the best in the State.

The church at that time numbered 65 members. Since 1847, the desk has been supplied as follows:

1848, from the local ministry; 1849, by Rev.

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A. L. Cooper; 1850, left to be supplied; 1851–2, by Rev. J. Whitney; 1853–4, by Rev. James S. Spinny; 1855–6, by Rev. L. Hill; 1857–8, by Rev. E. Pettingill; 1859–60, by Rev. A. C. Smith. The present membership, including probationers, numbers 103.

FREE-WILL BAPTIST CHURCH.

FROM A LETTER OF A. M. AMSDEN.

There are quite a number of this denomination in the south and west part of the town; those of the south belong to the Malden Church, and the west, till last June, to the Wolcott. This church is now called "Wolcott and Hardwick Church." The whole number is 26. They have had for 6 or 7 years a very flourishing Sabbath School of 35 to 48; also a good library.

The pastor, ELDER CUMMINGS, died last summer. Since then they have had no pastor, but preaching three-fourths of the time by various individuals. The school-house is their place of worship.

NEW LIGHTS.

BY REV. J. TORREY.

During the year 1837, a small band of fanatics, who called themselves "New Lights," commenced a brief career in Hardwick. Their leader had been a professed Universalist, but his mind having become discomposed, and, as some thought, partially deranged, he professed to be inspired from on high, and was not long in enlisting several followers.

Great numbers were drawn together to see and hear their strange doings, and soon they began to hold their meetings in the South Meeting House. (This meeting house was built in the year 1820, by Samuel French. The motto, "*Liberty of Conscience*," inscribed on its front, expressed the design of its builder that it should be open to all, to hold such religious meetings as they pleased.) No more than 6 or 8 persons took very active parts; still, they were countenanced and encouraged by large numbers from this and neighboring towns, who preferred to spend their Sabbaths at the *Hardwick Theatre*, rather than to engage in a rational religious worship. Sabbath after Sabbath, for several months, that large house was crowded with spectators. The "drollery" of these meetings consisted of jumping, swinging the arms, rolling on the floor, frightful yelling, barking in imitation of dogs, foxes, etc. Their leader professed to have had it revealed to him that men should not shave; they accordingly suffered their beards to grow for several months, until it was revealed to another that they must all be shaved, and it was done.

It was believed that the seeds of these extravagances had been sowing for a long time in connection with the notion that the fourth commandment is not obligatory under the gospel dispensation, — that much of the religion of regular evangelical churches is composed of hypocrisy or of human tradition, and that special revelations in regard to duty, and in regard to future events, are communicated to individuals now by the inspiration of the Spirit of God.

The meetings were usually opened, after a season of sitting in silence, by the utterance of some text of scripture in a loud scream. A large portion of what was said consisted of texts of scripture. Much was also said by way of denunciation of ministers and churches, charging them with tradition, superstition, hypocrisy, etc.

The irregularity and disorder of these meetings was much increased by the attempt of a young man, who thought himself called to preach, to occupy the desk on the Sabbath, in the very midst of the scenes enacted on the floor. The men with beards shouted and screamed, and the man in the pulpit exerted all the power of his lungs for hours together, to overpower the tumultuous noise below, and to gain the attention of the people.

But the career of these fanatics was short. Rev. Chester Wright, at that time pastor of the Cong. Church in Hardwick, believing that such services were calculated to bring the religion of the gospel into contempt, and to sow broadcast over this town and region the seeds of infidelity, resolved to make an effort to withstand such influence. He accordingly gave notice that on the first Sabbath in May he expected to preach with some reference to the proceedings at the South Meeting House during the past year, and invited a large audience.

Some of the most distinguished of the fanatics were present on the occasion of the delivery of these sermons, and in the midst of the forenoon services one of them interrupted the preacher by a tremendous yell, which he seemed resolved to continue. He was, however, immediately ordered into custody by a magistrate, and the services were continued and closed as usual.

In these sermons, Mr. Wright aimed to show that the fundamental error of those who believed themselves, or others, to be moved by the Spirit of God, to practise the extravagances in question, was this: That the Spirit of God reveals to men truths, and inculcates duties contrary to, or above and beyond, what may be learned from the Holy Scriptures.

The influence of this strange movement was very deeply felt by the Church of Hardwick. Some of the effects were only temporary, but some were of long duration. One of the leaders hung himself not very long after the excitement ceased.

Notwithstanding the feelings of sadness and regret with which the Christian now calls to mind these scenes, he yet desires to erect a monument to their memory, that so future pilgrims may say, "It is true, *Christian* did here meet with *Apollyon*, with whom he had also a sore combat," and that they, like Christiana and her children, may see a pillar with this inscription upon it, "Let *Christian's* slips before he came hither, and

the battles that he met with in this place, be a warning to those that come after."

BIOGRAPHICAL.

ELDER AMOS TUTTLE.

The following sketch will be found to contain facts of great interest, and of historical importance, presenting as they do a vivid picture of the labors, trials, and hardships of the early settlers of the town. The facts are furnished by Capt. David Tuttle of South Hardwick, the oldest son of the Elder.

Amos Tuttle was born in Southbury, Ct., Oct. 31, 1761, was married to Rachel T. Jones, June 16, 1782, lost a large property soon after his marriage through the rascality of a man in high life, and in 1788 engaged in the boot and shoe business in the town of Washington, Ct. He was at that time a noted infidel, and strong in argument; but soon, although there was no religious excitement in the neighborhood, his attention became powerfully attracted to the subject of personal religion. He began to attend worship in an adjoining town, New Preston; experienced a change of heart, and connected himself with the Baptist Church in New Preston, of which Rev. Isaac Root was the pastor. Soon after this, he prepared himself to preach the gospel, and was settled over a church in the town of Litchfield, Ct.

Rev. Mr. Root moved about this time to Danville, Vt., and was settled over the first Baptist Church in that town. Returning to Connecticut for a visit, he called upon Mr. Tuttle, and gave him such a description of the beauty and fertility of Northern Vermont, that, notwithstanding the urgent invitation of another friend calling him to Western New York, Mr. Tuttle concluded to visit Vermont the next season. Accordingly, in June, 1794, he came to Danville, and thence to Walden, Hardwick, Greensboro', and Craftsbury, became acquainted with the inhabitants, and found that a church could be organized from the four last towns, the majority of the members living in Hardwick. A church was formed. Mr. Tuttle was called to settle as minister of the town and church, and he accepted.

In the month of Oct. 1795, he started with his family from Litchfield for Hardwick. Such a journey was in those days a great undertaking. They were *fifteen days* on the way, but meeting with no more serious accident than the breaking of the wagon, they arrived at Gilman's, in Walden, during the night of the 31st of October, in the midst of a hard rain-storm. Beds were soon taken from the wagon and placed on the floor of the little bark-covered log house, and our cold, tired immigrants lay down to rest. There was not a pane of glass about the house, and so no sign of day appeared until the door was opened in the morning. Then day appeared indeed, and it to the great surprise of all, appeared a white mantle of snow, covering the ground with a depth of at least 15 inches. A messenger was sent to Hardwick, requesting the friends of the family to send teams to bring them on their journey. Three sleds, with wild steers, were sent. Two of them were loaded with the goods, and the third was fitted up with boxes for seats, and with plenty of straw, to carry the sick, disheartened, and weeping mother and children. Mr. David Tuttle, who was then a boy, says, "As we reached the bottom of the awful hill by which the Hazen road descends to the Lamoille River, the sleds stopped that the bridge might be repaired. I saw my mother, brother, and little sisters all in tears, and shall never forget the expression of anguish with which my mother said, 'Dear husband, where are you taking me? I shall die, and what will become of the children?' It sobered me for the rest of that day, and brings tears to my eyes now in my old age, as I relate it."

They turned off from the Hazen road near the place where L. H. Delano, Esq., now resides, followed a narrow sled-path which wound through the woods, crossed the Tuttle brook at a place above where the road now crosses, ascended the steep bank by doubling the teams, and passed through a burnt slash to the house of Mark Morris.

The journey being thus safely over, the next care of our pioneer pastor was to find a house for his family. There was an empty log shanty to be had, but it was much out of repair. Mr. Tuttle was strong and healthy however, and, with the aid of his friends, he succeeded, by the middle of November, in making it habitable. There were, to be sure, neither windows nor cupboards nor chimney, and the hut itself was only 12 feet by 15, but he cut some holes through the logs and pasted oiled paper over them for windows, and the smoke found its own way upwards.

A successful hunt on snow-shoes on the West Hill, in which three moose were killed by his party, provided the family with meat for a time. He was so fortunate, also, as to procure a bushel of salt of a peddler by paying five dollars in cash. The price of salt seems to have risen higher still, or else money must have become scarce, for the next year he paid six bushels of wheat for one of salt, and this in preference to paying three dollars cash.

After thus providing these "creature comforts," the next question seems to have been how to get about his parish. His gumption soon found the way. A "Tom-pung," as he called it, was hewed out and put together with wooden pins and rods, and the pieces of rope which had been used as binders on the journey he made into a kind of harness, sufficient at least to fasten the horse to the pung, and to guide him through the woods.

The town of Hardwick was organized March 31, 1795. In April, 1796, the town met and

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voted to unite with the Baptist Church in settling Mr. Tuttle as minister of the town. He was installed in June following. The people being poor, it was agreed that he should receive *no salary* during the first four years! By a provision of the town charter, however, he was entitled to draw three lots of land, as the first minister of the town. One of these lots he sold for a little money and a little wheat, to be paid in four annual instalments.

Soon after his installation, Mr. Tuttle went to work to clear a piece of land and build himself a log house. By the middle of November, he completed his work, and in just one year from the time the family had first huddled themselves into the little hut, they moved into the largest and best log house in town, 32 feet by 15.

The Sabbath worship was held in this house during the winter months, and in barns in different parts of the town during the sumner.

But the sorest trials of this servant of God were yet to come. They were of quite a different nature from any that he had ever before experienced, nor can they be related, — for time and language would fail. Unlearned and ignorant men sowed seeds of disaffection and vanity in the church, and the little flock was divided. Only a few firm friends stayed by their pastor, and tried to comfort and strengthen him. He still continued to preach in town, and as there were Congregational church members in Hardwick, it was thought best to organize a Congregational church, and to employ Mr. Tuttle as their pastor. For three years he ministered to them, at the expiration of which time he was urged to accept a call from the Baptist Church in Fairfax, Vt. A meeting of the Congregational brethren was called, and it was concluded to consent to his departure.

During the same year, he was settled as the first minister in Fairfax, and received the portion of land granted to him ex officio. He did not retain possession of it, however, but gave it for the benefit of the town district schools. For a time, he labored here with great acceptance; but sorrow was again on his track. An Old and New School controversy arose in the church, a schism occurred, some of the most prominent men moved out of town, and Mr. Tuttle, finding that his usefulness there was at an end, requested a dismission, which was granted in 1811.

Resolving to devote himself to the work of a missionary, he visited most of the towns in Vermont, and many of the townships bordering on the line in Canada. During this time he made his home in Hardwick; but he afterwards removed again to Fairfax, where his daughters were married and settled. He remained at Fairfax until the death of his wife, when he finally returned to Hardwick to spend the remainder of his days with his son, in the very house which his own hands had built in the vigor and strength of manhood. He lived after his return to his old home about two years, preached his last sermon at the funeral of a son of Col. Warner, soon after which he was prostrated by a painful disease, and died a lingering but peaceful death, February, 1833, aged 72 years. His body was buried in the Hazen Road Cemetery, where he had attended the first burial ever made there. On that occasion he had remarked to those present, that, in all probability, his own body would moulder to dust in that ground. A short time before his death his two sons were expecting to carry his remains to Fairfax and deposit them near those of his wife; but their father said that although this seemed pleasing to him at first view, yet the travelling was so bad and the distance so great, that it was his preference to be buried at the Hazen Road Cemetery. And so his prophecy came true.

ELNATHAN STRONG.

Dea. Elnathan Strong was born in Chatham, Ct., March 25, 1787. He was the son of Rev. Cyprian Strong, who was for many years a minister of the gospel in Chatham. He left home when quite young, and lived with a relative in Windsor, Vt. He afterwards removed to Danville, where he abode until the year 1808, when he removed to Hardwick. About two years after coming to this town, he united himself with the Congregational Church. He was married to Jane Chamberlain, Oct. 17, 1820. Was chosen deacon of the church in the year 1826, which office he continued to hold until his death, which occurred June 19, 1843.

In a discourse preached on the occasion of his death, the Rev. O. A. Hubbard says: "I should shrink from anything like mere *eulogium* in regard to *any* individual, and certainly in regard to one, a leading trait of whose character was *modesty*, and of whom it is well known that he rather *shunned* observation than *sought* it. Deacon Strong possessed a native discrimination of mind, and an accuracy of judgment, that fall to the lot of exceedingly few. Scarcely ever have I seen the individual that would investigate a complex subject with greater readiness, or pronouce, in regard to it, a more correct decision; for while he was quick of apprehension, he was careful and deliberate in arriving at his conclusions. Although in early life his opportunities for education had been quite limited, yet he was, at least, in the *practical* sense of that word, a close and accurate scholar."

Deacon Strong was especially distinguished in regard to the extent and accuracy of his knowledge of the Bible. He also possessed a peculiar power of illustrating scripture truth, which fitted him to fill with great acceptance the place of a teacher in the Sabbath School, and made his presence always welcome in the conference meeting.

He was a man of marked *integrity* and *uprightness*. His prevailing tone of Christian character

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was that of a meek, spiritual, and consistent disciple; never giving utterance to common-place or cant expressions in regard to feeling, exercises, etc.; but exhibiting a heart softened, humbled, and elevated by the Divine grace, directed to the extension of the church and the salvation of the world,—one of those men whose religion seems to consist in *being* and *doing*, and that *heartily* and liberally. His home was always open to the servants of God, and they loved to linger there. Favored by Providence with large means, he exemplified much of the principle, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." His memory will long be cherished by all who knew him, and especially by the members of the church, of which he was the *father*, the *counsellor*, and the *almoner*.

ADDITIONAL BIOGRAPHY.

BY MISS STEVENS,

ISRAEL SANBORN

And wife emigrated from Lee, N. H., to Hardwick, in 1794. They were a valuable addition to the new settlement. He was first town treasurer, which office, with others, he held many years. A benevolent regard for others was a characteristic of Mr. and Mrs. Sanborn. Their log barn was often occupied as a school-room, and their house for a church and town hall; and at one time, when the people had been exposed to the small pox, was thrown open for a pest house. Families in need of a temporary home till they could build, were kindly received here. They were both church-members. As an illustration of the Christian character of Mr. S., we may be allowed to offer the following anecdote. There existed a little difference between him and a neighbor in regard to a road. The neighbor called to see about it. Mr. S. was at the barn. Going out to the barn, he did not see him, but heard the voice of prayer. Mr. S. was imploring a blessing upon each neighbor by name. The *one present* was not omitted. Never afterward did the latter doubt the honesty of his neighbor S. In a word, his was in every way a noble nature. But, "Our fathers, where are they?"

DEA. THOMAS FULLER

Was a native of Cape Cod, and early left an orphan. At the age of 16 he went to Hardwick, Mass., where some years after he married Lydia, daughter of Colonel Page, and in 1798 removed to Hardwick, Vt. He was of Puritan descent, and strictly carried out their principles in the training of his family, and matters pertaining to the church and society generally.

His public spirit and capability to serve the town [illegible] him frequent offices and the confi[illegible]le. He aided in the organiza[illegible]gregational Church, and was [illegible]con, which office he held till

FROM A BIOGRAPHY BY REV. CHESTER WRIGHT.

SAMUEL STEVENS,

Son of Capt. Simeon Stevens, an officer in the army of the Revolution, was a native of Newbury. Early bereft of father and mother, the promise to the orphan was verified to him; for in the midst of corrupt examples, compelled to hear profanity, exposed to all the allurements of vice, he yet never defiled his lips with an oath, or followed the multitude to do evil. He was apprenticed to a man who required various kinds of service, and who, contrary to agreement, gave him few opportunities for mental improvement, a deprivation he deeply lamented during his life. In his minority he gave proof of his native strength of mind, enterprise, and rare business talents for which he was afterwards distinguished.

In 1798, he came to Hardwick, and, with a small patrimony left him by his father, together with his own gains, he purchased a wild lot, erected a log house, and, the same year, was married to Miss Puah Mellen, of Holliston, Mass. They were the first settlers of the flourishing village East Hardwick, formerly called Stevens's Village. He built the first mills in town, a saw-mill in 1798, and a grist-mill in 1800, and prosecuted various branches of business; was remarkable for his promptness in making contracts, for the energy with which he carried forward whatever he undertook, and his strict integrity in all his dealings. For 21 years he was town treasurer; was one of the first in the temperance reform, practising abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, and requiring the same of all in his employ. He gave land on which to build a store on condition that it should be a temperance one. The carrying out of these temperance principles exerted a moral influence that is still felt in the village. "Mr. and Mrs. S. manifested a deep interest, also, in the cause of education. They were, moreover, noted for hospitality. Ministers, friends generally, and the travellers, as well, seeking entertainment, always found a welcome. Both members of the Congregational Church, they manifested their piety by their willingness to support the gospel, and by their regard for the requirements of God. They lived happy and died happy, and their memory is blessed.

FROM A BIOGRAPHY BY REV. C. WRIGHT.

SIMEON H. STEVENS,

"Third son of the foregoing, was a young man of much promise; a graduate ( ) at the University of Vermont; conducted for a season the Craftsbury Seminary; and commenced the study of theology in the Bangor (M. E.) Theological Seminary. In consequence, however, of failing health, he was obliged to abandon all anticipations in reference to the ministry. He, nevertheless, was married about this time to Miss M A. Young, daughter of Hon. Augustus Young, and settled upon a farm in his native town. But

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with returning health, desiring a wider field in which to labor for the good of his fellow-men, he removed to Johnson, and became Principal of the Lamoille Co. Grammar School. A year had not elapsed, when he was suddenly removed by death. His remains were interred in Hardwick. It was remarked upon the occasion of his funeral that the large audience were all mourners."

LEVI GOODRICH

Settled from Massachusetts in 1798. A worthy and efficient man in the town and the church.

SAMUEL FRENCH,

Born in Hoosich, Mass., came to Hardwick, Vt., about 1800. He married Tabitha Dow, a sister of the far-famed Lorenzo Dow, a woman of talent, and agreeable and lady-like. "He was considered a man of talent, especially in public speaking." He was one of Nature's noblest sons, but was peculiar in his religious feelings; yet it was true of him that he entertained no sectarian views. Sectional variances delayed the building of a church for worship, and he was led to feel a special order from heaven to build a house for the Lord. This he did almost wholly unaided in 1820, which was the first church-building in town to be occupied by all denominations. He never would sell or deed it to any sect; the Congregational Church made repeated efforts to purchase it. Although it is conceded that his motive to furnish the town with a church was good, yet the result was, contrary to his expectations, deleterious to the town. The inscription, "Liberty of Conscience," gave all a right of occupancy; but finally it was used in a way foreign to the worship of God, and the intent of the builder. He was repeatedly urged to serve the town in a public capacity; though a philanthropic man, he always despised office. On once being asked to run as a candidate for representative, he declared "he would not go if elected." He was very kind in his family, a good neighbor and citizen. He died in 1848, aged 69 years.

DR. AMASA MORSE

Was the first physician in Hardwick. He came into town with his family in 1800, and continued in practice until his death. "He was a very kind and feeling man, and a good family physician." He died in 1820, aged 46 years. His wife survived him nearly 40 years — an active woman, who energetically met the wants of a large family. She was a very shrewd but useful woman in community, and a professing Christian. She died in 1859, in the 82d year of her age.

CAPT. JOHN C. BRIDGEMAN,

From Coventry, Conn., to Hardwick, the first settler in the south part of the town, served the town in different ways. Was a very kind man to his friends, and in his family

FRANCIS WHIPPLE

And wife came into Hardwick with their son, Joel Whipple, and family, in 1804, from New Braintree. He was a very jovial man, much given to anecdote, but firm in principle, and a very industrious, economical, and useful citizen. In his last sickness his prayer was especially for the welfare of the church. He died in 1823, aged 81. His wife, Mrs. Whipple, was a woman of superior mind, and a mother in Israel, beloved by all, young and old. She possessed a great fund of cheerfulness, and was often very shrewd. A fanatical minister once called, and said, "You sometimes entertain ministers." "Yes, if they have a recommendation." "And what would you say at one from heaven?" — "Go straight back, 'tis a poor country here for such a man!" When a widow, an aged man asked her to become his wife. In answer, "Why, Mr. B., we are nothing but old children. You have one foot in the grave, the other will be there soon. You had better go home, read your Bible, and prepare to die, than to be here on such an errand!"

She was very industrious; some of her last work was spinning linen for a web. She warped it, forgot to tie the leases, and, as she took it from the bars, a gust of wind blew the whole into an irrecoverable snarl. "And is this the great Babylon I have built? a just rebuke to my pride and vanity!" She was a friend to the sick and needy, and such was her great disinterestedness and every-day piety, she was a fit counsellor for all. The last years of her life she made her friends a yearly visit. She always chose to walk. People, sick or well, ever gave her a cheerful welcome. "Grandma is coming," has been echoed from many a child's glad heart. The words of wisdom and instruction which were dropped from her lips are as golden treasures in the memory of those who knew her. The last visit she made was in December. She walked half a mile to see a sick man. The effort was too much, and proved the occasion of her death. Her last audible prayer was, "Clothe me in the righteousness of Christ, and may I, in the morning of the resurrection, rise in the image of my Saviour!" She died Dec. 1833, aged 89.

DEA. JOEL WHIPPLE

Inherited the ready wit of his mother, and the firmness of his father. Was very active in town business, and in promoting schools. He was elected deacon of the Congregational Church in 1821, which office he held till his death, in 1827. During this time, the church was subjected to severe trials, and a division, caused by the locating a house of worship.

He gave liberally, and was firm and persevering in his efforts to accomplish the work of building a house for the Lord. The brethren were nerved on to action by his cheerful, hopeful spirit; the pastor encouraged; religion honored by his love to God, to the church, and his fellow-

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man, and in the promotion of peace and harmony, for which he was especially distinguished.

MRS. MARTHA WHIPPLE,

His wife, was a woman of great refinement, meek, and Christ-like. She, and also her husband, joined in singing praises to God in his house till their death. The tones of her voice were sweet and melodious. She died in 1836, aged 54 years.

FRANCIS P. WHIPPLE,

Their oldest son, a graduate of Middlebury College, and principal of an academy in Granville, N. Y., died in 1830, aged 25. He was intending to enter the ministry.

HORATIO NELSON,

Their third son, two years in Amherst College, was taken sick, and obliged to leave. Having partially recovered, he engaged in teaching in Medway, Mass. He taught but a short time, however, before he went to his uncle Levi Whipple's, in Putman, Ohio, where he died of consumption in 1835, aged 26 years.

He, too, had decided to be a minister. He was a very devoted, useful Christian; unassuming, pleasing in his ways, and had the love and esteem of all who knew him.

CHARLES WHIPPLE,

The youngest son and brother, commenced a preparatory course of study, with the ministry in view, but relinquished his cherished wishes to live with and care for his widowed mother; but the angel of death claimed yet another. He died in 1832, aged 21.

REV. J. B. HARDWICK NORRIS,

Son of Deacon Nathaniel Norris, the second man who came, with his family, to settle in Hardwick, was the first child born in town (1792), and named HARDWICK in honor thereof. In early life he became a preacher and member of the Vermont Methodist Conference; and, notwithstanding the accumulating care of a large family, was an itinerant for many years — for more than forty a faithful minister of the gospel. January, 1861, he left the vineyard of toil for the banqueting house above.

COL. ALPHA WARNER.

BY A. J. HYDE, M. D.

COLONEL WARNER was born in Hardwick, Mass., Dec. 1770, and removed to Hardwick, Vt., 1796, following the old military road to Canada, opened through the wilderness by Col. Hazen. Soon after he came here, he was married to Miss Lydia Cobb, of Hardwick, Mass.

As the old sign shows, bearing the date of 1797, he, this year, opened a house of entertainment on the Hazen Road, and presided in the capacity of host for nearly 60 years. This house was one of the most noted in Vermont, and many a traveller would ride a little later or go a little further to get to "Warner's." In 1816, he had the misfortune to lose, by death, the companion of his early years. In 1818, he was married again to Mrs. Anna Burton, whose death preceded his but a short time. He went West in 1853, and died Jan. 1854, at Chillicothe, Ohio, in the 84th year of his age.

Col. Warner was one of the principal men by whose influence the name of the town was called after "Old Hardwick, Mass." He was one of the early representatives of the town in the State Legislature. A member of the church, he continued in his Christian profession up to his death. He was a very public-spirited man, always favored improvements, especially of *roads*.

He was considered a man of good judgment upon matters of every-day life. This father of the town had the gratification to witness repeated rewards of his usefulness and public generosity, the waving grains take the place of the wilderness, the town teem with life and activity, the thoroughfares busy with the hurried traveller, and society flourish under the nurture of truth and virtue.

[We are also indebted to Dr. Hyde for helping gather and copy other historical material, both in and near this section. — ED.]

EXTRACT OF A LETTER.

FROM MISS STEVENS.

Mr. David Tuttle, son of Rev. Amos Tuttle, the first minister of Hardwick, who has lived in town longer than any other person now living, says we are mistaken in one item of history — that is, of the first burial of an adult in town. In the history, we have written of a Mr. Sinclair, an aged man, that he died in 1796, and was buried in a log dug out, etc. Mr. Tuttle says he was 13 years old; remembers well of his death, funeral, and burial. His father attended or heard the exercises. He says his coffin was made of pine boards, and painted black. Still Mr. Sinclair, a great-grandchild of the one in question, claims *that he was* interred in a log, as described. He says, his mother was at the funeral, etc. In Greensboro', two miles away, there was a good saw-mill; with means at hand, we can hardly suppose so rude a coffin would have been preferred.

Mr. Tuttle says, before the town was settled but after the clearing made by Messrs. Safford and Page, a Mr. Safford, the one who worked with Mr. Page, or a man by the same name, was moving with his family through Hardwick to Cambridge. They encamped for the night in the hut built by Peter Page. He was taken with bilious colic, and died; and Mr. Tuttle says, Mr. Safford's son told him that they were obliged to dig out a bass log to bury him in. He was interred near the stopping-place. This,

perhaps, gave rise to the story of Mr. Sinclair's being buried in such a coffin.

THOUGHTS OF THE PRESENT, AND REMINISCENCES OF THE PAST.

I am an old man, seventy-eight to-day. I am the only person living in this town that was living in it at the time it was organized. I have seen its growth for the last sixty-six years; have shared in its trials, prosperity, and honors, and have now retired from business with little capital, except a middling clear conscience, excellent health for one of my age, many friends, and not an enemy that I know. If I have any, we never meet; so I am pleasantly situated at the present, and visit my friends often, in which I take great satisfaction.

I meet citizens of this town, with their splendid equipage, on a good smooth road, where I, sixty odd years ago, found my way through then a dense forest, by blazed trees. Not long since, I was on an eminence where, in by-gone days, I followed my sable line. Then I could see but a few rods into the great woods; now, from that stand-point, I can see many splendid farms and residences, and even look in upon adjoining towns. I stood for a time enjoying the beautiful prospect, contrasting it with the past, when thoughts crossed my mind of the great West; and I said, What is this, compared with that I have seen there? *Here*, it has taken over half a century to bring about this change. *There*, I have seen on the shores of the great lakes, and on the banks of the Father of Waters, villages grow up in a few months larger than this town owns at the present. But soon my thoughts were again on the landscape before me, and I said, mentally, though this has been a slow work compared with some of young America for a few years past, yet it has been *sure*. The splendid farms and residences that I see here, the occupants own, and have money to let; whereas those I have seen grow up so rapidly at the West, some capitalist living East holds a mortgage for much more than they can be sold for in these hard times. Although I admire those Western States, — believing they are destined to be the heart of the greatest republic on earth, — I am compelled to say, Vermont is a good little State to live in, after all that is done and said. The Vermonters have ever done their own work and thinking, and will continue to for a long time to come, I am confident.

Ladies and gentlemen, citizens of the town of Hardwick, Caledonia County, and State of Vermont, I wish you all the prosperity and happiness that belongs to a correct and virtuous community. DAVID TUTTLE.

South Hardwick, Feb. 20, 1861.

[We thank most cordially this Hardwick father for his contribution. How many other towns will send, for our Literary Department, a tribute from their *oldest man* living? When old men talk, we love to listen. — ED.]

I AM PASSING THROUGH THE VALLEY.

Miss Jane Ann Porter, born in East Hardwick, in 1832, died December, 1855. The following lines were written three weeks before her death: —

I am passing through the valley
Called by mortals dark and drear;
Where the dread death-angel reigneth,
Striking stoutest hearts with fear.

Round me rolls the rapid river,
And the breaking waves dash high;
But they shall not overwhelm me,
For my Saviour still is nigh.

One strong arm around me circles,
While the other points above —
And he whispers to my spirit
Words of holy peace and love.

Ah! this valley, dark and lonely,
Is not dark and lone to me;
For the Star of Bethlehem gleaming
Through the rippled clouds I see.

Brighter yet it grows, and brighter,
Till the shadows disappear;
And the shore of life eternal
Rises to my vision clear.

Forms of loveliness excelling
All I've ever seen before,
Wait to welcome me to glory,
When my pilgrimage is o'er.

THE LIFE OF A MISSIONARY.

BY MRS. E. S. INGALLS.

Many long years since, I can just perceive in the distance a ruddy youth of beautiful countenance, full of animation, of kindly disposition, dearly beloved by all his friends, full of zeal for the extension of the Redeemer's kingdom, ready to triumph over filial, fraternal, and social affections, to go far hence among the aborigines of the Western wilds.

Distances were not then shortened to the extent that they now are. It was a long, long way over hill and dale, terminating at last in literally a howling wilderness, with no other road than an Indian trail, where the wolves played well their part.

This young missionary was among the pioneers to the Cherokee nation, therefore subjected to all the privations incident to a first expedition. He at once fixed his habitation among the red man's wigwams, where the forest was not only to be felled, but the wild man tamed. At the very commencement he reared the standard of Immanuel, and to the nations around told the story of Jesus. Faster than his means would allow, he would have collected the youth and children into schools.

That knowledge might be diffused the whole length and breadth of the nation, he often itinerated. More than once on the excursions was he compelled to subsist on the productions of nature, without any material modification of art to render his dish palatable. In a letter to his friends he remarked, "I often make my breakfast

of a water-melon, and my dinner and supper on cucumbers and green corn.

"All day have I rode in the rain, swam deep creeks, and at night laid down in my drenched clothes on the ground, and slept quietly, uninjured by exposure. So you see I have great reason to praise God for a good constitution."

In process of time other missionaries were sent to the Cherokee nation, among whom some whole families, that the nations might have a sample of good order and industry to awake their dormant energies. From one of these families this missionary selected a companion. This was the first Christian marriage celebrated in the Cherokee nation, therefore publicly solemnized in the presence of many natives, who soon learned the propriety of the institution.

A single instance out of thousands will show that they were mutual sharers of trials of no ordinary kind. Once when they were journeying on horseback from one station to another, the distance of 50 miles or more, the sable curtains of night encircled them while they were still in the midst of a dense forest, the rain descending in torrents. There was no alternative but to remain through the night. The first effort to obtain fire, doubtless by friction, forced the whole apparatus from his grasp, while the darkness rendered the search for it wholly unavailing. A shelter composed of their saddles and a few barks was all a tender female and helpless infant had to shield them a whole night from the pelting storm. The little one, notwithstanding all the defence its mother could afford, was so completely drenched as to wear marks of its green cap until its hair was of sufficient length to be cropped from its head.

While on a visit to his friends in Hardwick, relating some of the various scenes through which he had passed, his friends inquired "Why he did not mention in his public addresses some of the many trials he had to encounter on missionary ground?" "I should blush to hold up to public gaze my trials, while the goodness and mercy of my Heavenly Father have followed me all my days," he replied. Very true, indeed; praise might well dwell upon his tongue.

He did not spend his strength for naught. In the course of a few years, the entire aspect of the nation was changed. "Instead of comfortless wigwams," he wrote, "I now find good framed or brick houses; instead of sleeping on the ground, I now repose on feather beds; instead of partaking my scanty meal with my fingers, I now find good, wholesome food placed on a neatly-furnished table; and, what is far better, instead of the [illegible], the blind worshippers of the 'Great [illegible] now find a well-organized commu[illegible] humble followers of Chris[illegible] true of the whole na[illegible]

[illegible]ave the Cherokee na[illegible]ssionary, quietly and faithfully pursuing his labors of love; but the white man coveted the highly productive land of the Indians, who, after long and grievous abuses, were removed from their cherished homes, to the uncultivated regions of the "far West," where thousands, victims to the change, found an early grave.

The missionary, after laboring more than 20 years with the Indians, was employed by the Home Missionary Society to labor in Illinois. But he has gone to his reward. He died 1841, while attending the Presbytery at Alton, Ill.

His name was Rev. Wm. Chamberlain, a native of Bradford, Vt. He passed several years in Hardwick, where he was converted, and sent forth to the missionary work.

While visiting his friends in Vermont in 1835, an uncle inquired if he had made any provision for his future support? "Certainly." "Where?" "In *Heaven*," was the emphatic reply. "I commit all to the care of my Heavenly *Father*." Subsequent events proved his faith genuine, and the gracious promises immutable. On his return, provision was made for the education of two of his daughters. Mr. Fanshaw, of N. Y., well known as the printer and agent of the American Tract Society, educated one; a lady in Brooklyn, another. When the faithful missionary was called suddenly away, aid was immediately proffered. Rev. S. Worcester, of Salem, Mass., whose father was the first Secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions, and died at Brainard, Cherokee Nation, at the house of Mr. C., who closed his eyes, and committed dust to dust, claimed the privilege of educating one; all the others were kindly educated by benevolent individuals.

KIRBY.

BY CHARLES H. GRAVES.

A township lying in the easterly part of Caledonia County, and very well adapted to agricultural pursuits — the soil being generally free from stone, and consisting of a rich gravelly loam; is well adapted to the raising of all kinds of grain and grass, and in most parts to the growing of Indian corn successfully. Fruit, also, grows well here; there are some fine specimens in town. The winter of 1858 was, however, rather unfavorable for the apple; the old growth already shows signs of decay. With the exception of a range of mountains in the easterly part, the town is susceptible of cultivation; and even those mountain-lots, after being cleared of their heavy growth of timber, produce the best of pasturage. Indeed, there is very little waste land in town. The low lands, that in the early settlement were considered too wet and swampy for cultivation, are now the most productive and valuable. The township is well watered with springs and brooks that rise among the hills, and wind their way through the

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valleys to the Passumpsic and Moose Rivers, the latter of which passes through a corner of the town. Along its borders are a few excellent farms, but no sites for mills. Near the centre of the town there is quite a mountain-ridge which somewhat divides the business of the town. Here is also a small pond, from which issues Pond Brook, on which are erected 2 saw-mills and 1 starch factory, which do good business; there are also 2 other saw-mills in town in successful operation a part of the year. In the easterly part of the township is an excellent quarry of granite, known as the "Evans quarry," which, for beauty and feasibility, excels anything of the kind yet found in this section, and will, doubtless, at some future day, be extensively used for building purposes. The town did not settle very rapidly, and has never numbered much more than 500 inhabitants. There was nothing unusual or remarkable in the events connected with the early settlement. In common with the early settlers of the rest of this region, the first inhabitants of Kirby suffered much inconvenience and many hardships — living as they did in a wilderness country, far from any market or source of supplies, and destitute in almost every instance of a team.

The exact date of the first permanent settlement made here is not known. Theophilus Grant and Phineas Page removed thither about 1792, locating near the town line adjacent to St. Johnsbury. In 1800, Jonathan Leach came into the north part of the town, then called Burke Tongue, and cut his first tree. He was soon joined by Josiah Joslin, Jude White, Jonathan Lewis, Ebenezer Damon, Asahel Burt, Antipas Harrington, and others, mostly from Massachusetts and New Hampshire. Jonathan Leach and wife are still living upon the same farm upon which he first settled, and are the only survivors of the first company of settlers. They still enjoy comfortable health, and their mental faculties are as yet very little impaired. The age of Mr. Leach is 85; of Mrs. Leach, 88 or 89. He was a native of Bridgewater, Mass. He made his first "pitch" in the town of Burke — purchasing a lot of land near the centre of that town. While absent, however, engaged in removing his family from Massachusetts to their new home, the proprietors obtained a new draught of the town, bringing his number some five miles to the southward of the spot where he had commenced clearing, in an unbroken wilderness. Procuring, on his return, the assistance of a neighbor as a guide, started out in quest of his number, which, after some difficulty, he succeeded in finding. In this new location he commenced his labors, in the month of April, 1800. He erected at once a log house, though, as the reader may readily imagine, "under difficulties," inasmuch as he was destitute both of shingles and boards, not to mention numerous other articles usually deemed indispensable in order to convenient and successful house-building. Into this rude structure, and while his gable-ends were still open, he removed his family, consisting of a wife and two small children. Addressing himself now to clearing away the forest about him, and preparing the soil for cultivation, he succeeded the first year in raising a sufficient amount of grain to meet the wants of his family. By another year, without the aid of a team, he had subdued enough of the forest to gather in 150 bushels of wheat. By the third year, he had put up a framed barn — the building in which he thinks was taught the first school and held the first religious meeting in town (A. D. 1804). That barn is still standing, and is in a good condition. The first saw-mill in town, moreover, was built by Mr. Jonathan Leach.

The town charter was granted Oct. 20, 1786, and chartered Oct. 27, 1790, to Roswell Hopkins, by the name of Hopkinsville, containing 11,284 acres. Subsequently, 2527 acres were added from the town of Burke, known as Burke Tongue, and the name of the township altered, by an act of Legislature, in 1808, to Kirby. The town was organized on the 8th of August, 1807, and on the 29th of the same month, the first town-meeting was called to elect town officers. Selah Howe was chosen Moderator, Jonathan Lewis, Town Clerk, which office he held 17 years. Benjamin Estabrooks, Joel Whipple, Arunah Burt, first Selectmen; Philomen Brown, first Constable; Josiah Joslin, first Town Representative.

Dr. Abner Mills removed into town about 1810, practising medicine in this and adjoining towns; but did not remain long, with the exception of the year 1813, when the prevailing epidemic proved very mortal here, there being 21 deaths in town, and mostly of adults. The people have ever enjoyed a very good degree of health. The oldest person deceased in town appears, from the record, to have been Zebulon Burroughs, aged 84. The first birth (June 2d, 1801) was that of Lavina Harrington. The first marriage celebrated was that of Nathaniel Reed and Sukey Sweat, Feb. 8, 1804. The first death was that of Henry White, Sept. 3, 1803.

There are now seven organized school districts in town.

In 1812, there was a Congregational Church organized, consisting of 11 members. Timothy Locke was chosen first deacon, which office he held until his death in 1850. This church has never had a pastor ordained over it; but has been improved a part of the time by itinerant ministers from abroad. In 1824, Rev. Luther Wood united with this church, and continued to preach a portion of the time, until, on account of the infirmities of age, he was no longer able to perform pastoral duties. In 1828, the church erected a comfortable house of worship, in which they continued to meet until about 1840, at which time the church numbered 45 members. About the

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same year a new church was formed at East St. Johnsbury. In order to enjoy better privileges and accommodations than what they had hitherto been able to, a portion of the Kirby Church asked and obtained dismission from the latter with a view to uniting with the former. This exodus from the old church left it in such a feeble condition that it was no longer able to sustain stated preaching. In consequence, most of the members have taken letters to churches in adjoining towns.

There was a Methodist Society established here as early as 1804, the class being formed under the supervision of the Rev. Mr. Peck, of the Lyndon charge. They were for a long time supplied with preaching from adjoining towns. At present, however, this society is in a flourishing condition, about 25 having been added the past year. They now number about 75 members, and enjoy stated preaching, — Rev. Mr. Bullard, pastor.

REV. LUTHER WOOD.

Father Wood, as he was more familiarly called, was born in Lebanon, N. H. In 1800 he removed to St. Johnsbury, Vt. He obtained a license to preach about 1804. I think he was never ordained over any church. His early history was marked with affliction, privations, and losses, — having been burnt out once or twice, and thrown upon the charities of the world with a large family of small children to sustain. His motto, however, was ever onward and upward.

At an early day he purchased a farm, and removed his family to this town. About 1824, he, with his wife and some of his children, united with the Congregational Church here, which at that time was very feeble, and the timely aid which this connection afforded was joyfully received by its members. He continued to preach to them at intervals until he was called to his reward. Although he never possessed so much pulpit eloquence as many, yet his sermons were deep and impressive, and full of gospel truth. They were more deeply impressed on the mind by the fact that they came from a warm and feeling heart, without any affectation of over-heated imagination. He lived to the advanced age of 79, and retained his mental faculties almost to the end of life. Of him it was emphatically true, he was a faithful servant of his Master. In his death the church and community sustain no ordinary loss. In his will he bequeathed $1800 to carry forward missionary enterprise.

HON. ALBERT WESLEY BURROUGHS.

Judge Burroughs, son of Seth and Olive Burroughs, was born April 18, 1815. Although he had the advantages of what is termed education, being by nature a scholar, manifested an ardent love for books; possessed of a discriminating mind and disposition to improve, was, while quite young, initiated into the business interests of the town. Not only was he disposed to succeed, but was eager to *excel* in all his pursuits. At the age of 19, he was appointed county surveyor, and after that did most of the surveying in this vicinity. He entered the militia company, and was in due time placed at the head of the same. In 1843, he was elected Representative to the General Assembly; in 1850 and '51 elected one of the Assistant Judges of the County Court for this county; and, although he was a practical farmer and never entered the school of law, yet his knowledge of the science was quite extensive, and his practice considerable. His opinions, indeed, were often sought, and his decisions considered very reliable, scarcely less so than the majority of the bar. His death occurred on the 3d day of September, 1858.

LYNDON.

BY HON. GEO. C. CAHOON.

Lyndon is a six miles square township, situated a little north of the centre of Caledonia County, in the valley of the Passumpsic, the natural northern terminus of the beautiful valley of the Connecticut. It is bounded S. by St. Johnsbury, cornering on the S. W. by Danville, W. by Wheelock, N. by Sutton and Burke, and E. by Burke and Kirby, and lies in latitude 44 deg. 32 min. N., and in long. 4 deg. 54 min. E. Its surface is uneven, interspersed with hills and valleys, carved out by the many tributaries of the Passumpsic, flowing from other towns, and uniting in this, and forming one beautiful river. Its waters are uncommonly cold and pure. These rivulets divide the town into a fair proportion of meadow and upland. The soil is a rich loam, easy of cultivation, and very productive. There is scarcely any barren or waste land in the town, and the highest hills are arable to their summits, and are usually as fertile and productive as the low lands, and will yield abundant harvests of any crop the farmer may choose to cultivate; and they also afford excellent grazing for neat cattle, sheep, and horses. The intervales, which are overflowed by the spring and fall freshets, and sometimes — unluckily for the growing crops in the summer — are sufficiently enriched by the alluvial deposit thus given them, as not to require the manure-dressings which uplands need to restore the exhaustions of frequent harvests. In addition to these benefits, the beauty of the scenery is greatly enhanced by the variety of hill and dale produced by these various streamlets. Several sites of excellent water-power for mills and machinery are located in the town. The most noted of these are the "Great Falls" and the "Little Falls," both being on the main branch of Passumpsic River, and the Great Falls on the entire river as it leaves town; the head of the Falls, over which the railroad passes, being some 60 rods north of the south line of the town, and

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having a descent, in about 30 rods, of 65 feet. The Little Falls are one mile above, having a descent from the bed of the river of about 20 feet.

Both sites of Falls having rock beds, and rock-bound shores, afford good facilities for the erection of factories, mills, and machinery of any kind — the river being of sufficient breadth, depth, and capacity for all needed practical purposes. The Great Falls have a capacity of operating an almost unlimited amount of machinery. The Connecticut and Passumpsic Rivers Railroad, which runs through the town north and south near its centre, passes near both these Falls, and affords ready transportation for the manufactured or raw material.

The town was located in the summer of 1780, by Hon. Jonathan Arnold, Daniel Cahoon, and Daniel Owen, of Providence, R. I, an Exploring Committee of an association of about fifty of the most enterprising citizens of that city and its vicinity, to select ungranted territory for a township in which to settle a colony in the new State of Vermont — then famed for its beauty and fertility — and to procure its charter. Barnet, Peacham, and Ryegate were the only towns then chartered in the present limits of Caledonia County. The approach of the committee to the ungranted territory was by way of the Connecticut River Valley; and, as a natural continuation of the same valley, they followed up the Passumpsic River to its Great and Little Falls, and its extensive meadows on the main river, and its many tributaries; and made such further reconnoissances as they deemed necessary, to be sure that they were right. They then, from the summit of the high conical hill south-east of the "Corner Village," with the eye fixed the outlines now forming the boundaries of the town of Lyndon, as best comporting with the interests of their mission; and all will agree that it was a very judicious selection. Before its charter-grant, the territory thus selected was called Bestbury. The author of the name is unknown, but it is indicative of the same sentiment in the sojourners in the wilderness, which has been entertained by its settlers — that it is the better land for an earthly habitation. It appears to have been the hunting and fishing-ground of the native American; and many arrow-points of flint, and other implements — made and used by Indians — of stone, were found by the early settlers about the Falls, in the river, and on the late Gen. Cahoon's farm, indicating that those pleasant fields, which have been the chosen grounds for military parades and mock-fights, in modern times, were also the battle-grounds of the aborigines at an earlier period.

The St. Francis Indians were the last known to occupy this part of Vermont, and scarcely a year passes without some of the descendants of that tribe come out of Canada in families, and select some favorite grove to encamp in, to make and peddle baskets and nick-nacks peculiar to their race; and they make themselves quite at home, and if reminded by the owner of the premises that they are too free-and-easy with the lands and property of others, they adroitly set up prior right by priority of possession, saying, "Indians were here before white men." With such squatter sovereigns to contend with, a few presents to the matrons of the tribe, with an intimation that you wish them to leave, is the most effective way for their removal.

The town was granted by the General Assembly of Vermont, Nov. 2, 1780, to Jonathan Arnold and his associates — in all 53, inclusive of the Governors of Vermont and Rhode Island, and the Rev. James Manning, D.D., of Providence, and the others, mostly his parishioners, uniting the interests of church and state in favor of the adventurers. The name Lyndon was given it in honor of the oldest son of the first grantee, Doct. Arnold, whose name was Josias Lyndon. Historically it was chartered Nov. 20, 1780; but that recorded in the Town Clerk's office bears date June 27, 1781, after its survey, and confers on the township the usual privileges and immunities of corporate towns, dividing the proprietary shares into seventieth parts, and reserving six for public uses, viz. College, County Grammar Schools, Town Schools, minister's settlement, minister's support, and mill-right, and 9 1-7 acres of each share for roads; a whole right containing 329 1-7 acres. Also, reserving that each share have a settlement, with a house 18 feet square on it, in four years, or so soon after the war as safety will allow. Josias Lyndon Arnold was a native of Providence, liberally educated, and professionally a lawyer, and also a poet. He settled at St. Johnsbury at an early day, but it is said that his social and educational tastes did not perfectly harmonize with backwoods life. He was probably the first lawyer settled within the present limits of the county. He died in 1792, and left a widow and daughter. The widow afterwards married the Hon. Charles Marsh, of Woodstock, and was mother of the Hon. George P. Marsh, the present American Minister to Sardinia. The Hon. Jonathan Arnold, first grantee of the town, having afterwards obtained the charters of Billymead and St. Johnsbury, and settled in the last town, died therein in 1793.

The natural productions of grain are wheat, rye, oats, barley, corn, potatoes, and the usual culinary vegetables of the State; these are grown for home consumption, and some for market. More oats are raised than all other grains, as they furnish good forage both by the grain and the straw, and they find a more ready market, and are a very sure crop. Wheat used to be grown in great abundance, and formed quite an article of traffic, and the soil is well adapted to its culture at the present time; but the weevil has been its great enemy, and the cause of the failure of the crop for years; but

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many farms have recently successfully tried the crop again, and others will do well to follow the example. Potatoes have given good profits for their cultivation for several years, and particularly since the construction of the railroad through the town for exportation, and were before that much grown for starch, as at a previous period for the making of whiskey. Rye and barley were formerly grown here for malt and distillation; but the worm of the still has long since ceased to devour either the potatoes, the rye or the barley, and they are all much more used for the feeding of cattle than formerly.

The growing of grain is not always so ready paying as the raising of neat-cattle, sheep, and horses. In all these, Lyndon holds a prominent position. The Shearman, the Root, and the Bemiss Morgans, have enjoyed a world-wide reputation. About a year since, a purchaser from the State of Georgia came here to buy a colt at a price of one thousand dollars. For symmetry of form, and for beauty of action, and for speed, they are unrivalled. Vermont horses rank high, and Lyndon horses rank with the highest. And so as to neat-cattle and sheep. Lyndon furnishes her full share of good oxen and good cows, and stock of every description, and a fair proportion of the Vermont butter found in market comes from this quarter; and many beef cattle, sheep, lambs, and calves, are marketed from this same region. Another rich product of the town is maple sugar, relieving the North from subserviency to the South for the sweets of life.

The native forest-trees are white pine, spruce, hemlock, fir, and cedar, of evergreens, and of annual foliage the sugar-maple is predominant; beech, birch, bass-wood, butternut, elm, ash, and tamarack, interspersed with a variety of trees of smaller growth, both ornamental and useful, as the cherry, the moosemissa, the raspberry, and blackberry — the two latter, with the delicious strawberry of the hay-field, yielding rich nutritive fruit, contributing much to good living.

The grant of the township being to citizens of Rhode Island, so most of its early settlers came from that State and its vicinity, Seekonk and Rehoboth, Mass. Others came from the interior of Massachusetts, and the valley of the Connecticut River in Massachusetts, Vermont, and New Hampshire; and some from the interior of New Hampshire, — Sandwich, and its neighborhood.

The first settlement was commenced by Daniel Cahoon, Jr., a native of Providence, R. I., then coming from Winchester, N. H. He, with a few chosen men, commenced a clearing on Right No. 3, allotted to his father, as original proprietor, in April, 1788. The first season was devoted to clearing land and building the log house, and growing scanty supplies of provisions; he having the honor of falling the first tree for the settlement. As the woods were full of game, and the river of trout, they fared more sumptuously than such adventurers would now. His first experience in housekeeping was in a camp of boughs; and then in one covered with bark peeled from the trees in large sheets, and afterwards in the log house, covered with the same material, keeping bachelor's hall. After his beginning, others followed in his wake, and shortly many a new opening was made in the forest, and many a smoke, rolling upward, indicated that human habitations were there in progress of construction. Jonathan Davis, Jonas Sprague, Nathan Hines, and Daniel Hall, were of the number. They did not attempt a winter's residence, but retired to their friends for more comfortable quarters; and, after rest and social enjoyment, and obtaining supplies of necessaries, the former adventurers returned the next spring, 1789, invigorated and with new zeal in their enterprises, — and one at least with a new stimulant to action, — and that was Davis, with his wife, the first female settler of the town, they making it their home in Mr. Cahoon's new log house. This year, most of the beginners of the previous year, with several others, moved their families into town; and this year and the next were so well prospered and increased, that in 1791, so many had commenced settlements in different parts of the town, that it became desirable to have it organized for the making and repairing roads and bridges, and the better managing the prudential affairs of the community; and with the patriotic purpose of duly honoring the 4th of July, they fixed on that day for its organization; Abraham Morrill, Esq., of Wheelock, warning the meeting, and presiding until it was effected by the choice of Elder Philemon Hines, Moderator. Daniel Cahoon, Jr., was elected Town Clerk; James Spooner, Daniel Reniff, and Daniel Cahoon, Jr., Selectmen and Listers; Nehemiah Tucker, Treasurer, and Nathan Hines, Constable and Collector. There were, at the time of taking the census this year, 59 inhabitants.

It was "Voted to have the Selectmen divide the town into six highway districts, to convene the inhabitants in working on the highways near home," and surveyors were chosen; then voted to adjourn the meeting to August 1st.

At the adjourned meeting, as expressed by the record, "Thinking it necessary, and highly conducive to the settlement of the town, that measures be taken to open new roads, and erect bridges for the convenience of the inhabitants of this and other towns, where the roads are almost impassable," and declaring the inability of the inhabitants of the town to do it — Voted that the Town Clerk make and forward a petition to the next General Assembly, for a tax of two pence on each acre of land in town for the purpose. And voted to purchase the Statute Laws and suitable record books for the town, and raised money by subscription, on the credit of the town, to pay for said books.

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VERMONT HISTORICAL MAGAZINE.

CALEDONIA COUNTY.

LYNDON.

BY REV. GEORGE W. BENSON.

Chandler,

[illegible] meeting March 12 [illegible]
[illegible] Hazen was chosen moderator
[illegible] Daniel Hazen, Simon Hayes and Ja[illegible]
[illegible] and Moses Nathan [illegible]
[illegible] Newman, Tucke[illegible]
[illegible] The settlement of poor [illegible]
[illegible] may for [illegible]
[illegible] own.'

[illegible] the town of Six Gores be as[illegible]
[illegible] expenses of the [illegible]
[illegible] a meeting, 17[illegible] Daniel [illegible]
[illegible] and the free[illegible]

[illegible] of all taxes and [illegible]
[illegible] and other purposes [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible] by reliable and [illegible]
[illegible] free grand list was [illegible] this
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] the annual
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] and Lot William Hide[illegible]
[illegible] are in town [illegible]
[illegible] the number remains [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] Wentworth Holmes
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] Zelotes Wild[illegible]
[illegible] town clerk and Daniel [illegible]
[illegible] Sheriff and Nehemiah Tuck[illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible] In the [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] be done at market, over 2[illegible]

and at Newbury, about 35 miles distant, on

[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]

needful advantages for home comfort and for common school and academic education and religious worship, with a competency of property, himself having sustained meekly all the offices of honor, profit and trust in town, county, and state, which he could desire, and the last four years of his life represented the state in the congress of the United States.

In May, 1793, Daniel Cahoon, Sen., one of the locating committee and a charter grantee of the township, moved his family into town, occupying a portion of the log house erected by his son in 1788, which had been essentially enlarged and otherwise improved for comfort. He was the only one of the original proprietors who settled in town. His transition from the wharves and storehouses of the importing merchant, and the councils of the city, and the counting room of the forge and furnace, in which he had spent the vigor of his manhood, to this backwoods settlement, was very great; but such as the devastations of the war of the Revolution occasioned to him as to many others. He did not possess physical strength sufficient to endure the rugged labor of the farmer, but he had the mental ability and ready tact to render himself very useful in the management of the financial and prudential affairs of the community, and on the death of his son Daniel, he was immediately chosen to fill the town offices thus made vacant, and performing their duties acceptably, he was re-elected thereto many years; having been town representative 8 years, selectman 11, and town clerk 15 in succession, to which offices his son William succeeded on his retirement, and held the latter office 21 years in succession, resigning it in 1829, on being elected to congress. In 1808, when Daniel Cahoon retired from the office, he received high commendation from a special committee appointed to report in the premises, and a vote of thanks from the town for the faithful and satisfactory manner in which he had performed the duties of the various town offices which he had held, and particularly of town clerk, which is of record. He died September 13th, 1811, aged 74 years, being gored by a bull not known to be vicious, when passing through a barnyard, and not on his guard. The concourse at his funeral was much the largest that had then ever assembled in the town on such an [illegible]sion, numbering eight or nine hundred, [illegible] from other towns.

[illegible]. 43 were listed, one deceased be-[illegible], showing an increase during the year of 14, some of whom were young men arriving at manhood, others were from immigration; in which latter class we find Daniel Cahoon, Sen., Widow Cynthia Jenks, and her two sons, Nehemiah and Brown Jenks, Calvin and Jesse Doolittle, John and Roswell Johnson, Joel Fletcher, Ephraim Hubbard, Job Olney, Samuel Winslow, and others, active, useful citizens. The amount of the list was £479 personal property, 34 oxen, 35 cows, cattle 2 years old 6, cattle of 1 year 10, and 8 horses, showing an increase of 32 neat cattle. John Johnson was the first merchant in town. In 1794, 50 were listed. Its amount was £583, the increase in neat cattle was 8, of horses 6. Joel Ross, Simeon Smith, Peter Tibbets, Benjamin Bucklin, Jonathan Parks, Jonathan Robinson and others, moved into town. Mr. Robinson at an early day moved into Barton. During the current year from June, '93 to June, '94, the settlers though well prospered in their agricultural pursuits were sorely afflicted by the sickness and sudden death of several of their members; first, of Daniel Cahoon, Jr., as already noticed, in June '93, and, in the same month, of a son aged 12 years of Samuel Winslow, by a falling tree; in May '94, of a daughter of Daniel Hall of canker-rash, aged 12 years; on the 4th June, '94, of Philemon Hines, a Baptist elder of estimable character, by suicide — verdict of jury of inquest, cause insanity — and 12th August, of Widow Cynthia Jenks, of lock-jaw. Mrs. Jenks commenced the first settlement of the Corner village, occupying the grounds where the Fletcher buildings stand, now owned by E. A. Cahoon. After her death her log house became noted as the temporary residence of many a new settler entering town, and as the first school-house, being first occupied as such by Abel Carpenter, Esq., and afterwards by Dr. Abner Jones, who then was or subsequently became a Baptist preacher. This year was also notable for the one in which they began to marry in the settlement, and the first transpiring was that of Jeremiah Washburn and Hannah Orcutt, June 16th. Mr. Washburn previously living in Lyndon, and the ceremony having been performed by Daniel Cahoon, Esq., it has been reputed to have been the first that occurred in town, but the bride's father resided in Billymead (now Sutton) and the wedding was at her home, and the first marriage in Lyndon was of Roswell Johnson and Naomi Bartlett by the same magistrate, Oct. 5, 1794.

1795, at a freemen's meeting in February,

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to elect member to congress, Wm. Cahoon and three others were admitted freemen, Daniel Buck had 14 votes, and Nathaniel Niles 4. At March meeting, Daniel Cahoon, Jesse Doolittle and Nehemiah Tucker were elected selectmen and listers. The number of lists were 65, and the amount of the list £732, or $2440, an increase of nearly $500, arising from immigration, internal improvements, and increase of cattle and horses, of the former 36 and the latter 10. Joel and Wait Bemiss, John and Josiah Brown, Caleb Parker, Wm. Ruggles and Ziba Tute, all good citizens, moved into town this year, and others also. Some of the notable occurrences of the year, were the building of the first framed house by Nathaniel Jenks, Esq., a scientific and practical surveyor who about this time moved into town, and a Mr. Arnold put up some imperfect mills on the site now occupied by Mr. Kimball's planing mill, on the branch near the Corner, with a view to acquire the mill right, but the town not accepting them, voted said mill right to William Cahoon, if he would build thereon suitable mills, which he did to acceptance. Mr. Ziba Tute, who some years after removed to Windsor, was a man stout and athletic, and of noble daring, as is shown by an occurrence at the burning of the Tontine building at Windsor. The building had many occupants, merchants and others; when the fire was raging and no hopes of saving the building, it was told that in one of the rooms, in an upper story there was a quantity of powder stored, which if not removed would soon explode and imperil the lives of many, and spread the fire. The avenues to the powder were all closed except by a long ladder — Mr. Tute had no personal interest in the matter, but seeing others unwilling to run the risk, dashed forward and promptly ascended the ladder, opened the window and entered the almost suffocating room, seized the powder cask with its hoops on fire, clutched it under his arm, and descended the ladder with it but little singed, extinguished its burning hoops, and put it in a safe depository, much to his own comfort, and the great joy of all others.

In 1796 Wm. W. McGaffey was elected selectman and lister in lieu of Mr. Doolittle. The lists were 78, neat cattle, 209, an increase of 74; amount of list, £1054.15 or $3515.83; and Abel Carpenter, Esq., Capt. Elias Bemiss, S. Smith Matthewson, Gains Peck, Ely Dickerman, Joseph Harris, Peleg Hix and others came to reside in town. Esquire Carpenter, as he was familiarly called, or captain in reference to his military proclivities, was a lieutenant and commissary in the Rhode Island line in the army of the Revolution, carrying in his person, as an evidence of his valor, one of the enemy's bullets received in battle, for which he received immediately an invalid pension of small amount, and afterwards a more munificent pension under the general pension laws, commensurate with his official position in the army; which were in this case meritoriously bestowed, as he was a brave man and good officer. He used facetiously to call his invalid pension his short staff and his Revolutionary pension his long staff, saying that Uncle Sam made better provision for him when old than when he was young; he was thankful for what he could get. It so occurred that he did not, when living, receive the pension that he should as commissary. By a new construction of the law his children obtained it after his decease. At the time he moved into Lyndon he possessed a good practical business education, acquired in part by his official services in the army, and having an aptitude to turn the same to account, and also to impart it to others, he soon became the first school master in town, and a principal officer to manage the town affairs for some 20 years, in various capacities. Capt. Bemiss was also a prominent man, as also his sons, two of whom, Elias and Welcome, were state senators. A military company was organized this year of about 50 persons, and soon increased to 76.

In 1797, Daniel Cahoon, Nathaniel Jenks and Abel Carpenter were elected selectmen and listers. They were also the principal trial justices for several years; and integrity of purpose seems to have characterized the courts of that day, for an early lawyer is reported to have said of the first, that if he had a bad cause, he would be the last man in the world he would have try it, but if he had a good one, the very first. The same might have been said of the others. Mr. Cahoon was the favorite justice in the court of matrimony, usually receiving his fees, if paid at all, in the currency of the times— "change of works" with the swain in his peculiar vocation or calling, the contrast sometimes rendering it amusing. There were 75 lists, amounting to $4374.50, exceeding the list of last year $858.67. Neat cattle, 229, and 31 horses. Timothy Ide, two families of Houghtons, two of Evans and two of Norris, Caleb Parker and three or four other families moved into town. In 1798, the same were elected selectmen and

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listers. There were 85 lists, 264 neat cattle and 43 horses—increase of neat cattle, 35; of horses, 12. Total lists, $5126; increase of the year, $751.50. The town this year had quite an ingress of valuable citizens, of whom were Leonard and Henry Watson, Eben Peck 1st, Levi Lockling, Jacob Houghton, Elijah Ross, Zerah Evans, Jude Kimball, John Woodman, Nathan Parker, Benjamin Walker, and Nathan Hubbard. Mr. Woodman was father of the Rev. Jonathan Woodman, a popular Freewill Baptist preacher.

In 1799, selectmen and listers same as the three years preceding. The lists were 100; neat cattle, 336, and horses, 63—increase of neat cattle, 72; of horses, 32. Total list, $6669.25; increase, $1543.25. A number of good citizens moved into town this year, of whom were Isaiah Fisk, the father of the Rev. Dr. Wilbur Fisk, late president of the Wesleyan University at Middletown, Conn., who, at that time being six or seven years old, came with the family, and remained here until he commenced his academic education, some ten or more years afterwards; also the Hoffmans, the Sheldons, the Winsors, Bacons; Dr. Abner Jones, who was also a preacher; Eleazer Peck and Josiah Gates, whose daughters, Elizabeth, Lucy and Sally, became the good wives of Elijah Ross, Eliphas Graves and David McGaffey; Mrs. Lucy Graves marrying Capt. Elias Bemiss for her second husband and his second wife. Mr. Job Sheldon, though he resided in town but a short time, left behind him the lasting remembrance of the generosity of the sailor, by his donation to the town of ten acres of valuable land, near its centre, for a public cemetery and common.

In 1800, Daniel Cahoon, William Winsor and Isaiah Fisk were elected selectmen and listers. There were 110 lists, 347 neat cattle, and 77 horses — increase, 11 cattle and 14 horses. Amount of list, $7186.50—increase, $517.25. The town received a good recruit of new settlers this year, of whom were the Blys, Browns, Wilmarths, Alphs. Fletcher, Field; John Gates the miller; Haskell the clothier, the Scotts, Ripley, and others. There is incorporated into the town records of this year the formation of a religious society for the purpose of settling a minister, and a vote of the town of 100 acres of the minister's settlement right to any acceptable preacher who would settle in town, and of said society's tendering such settlement to Elder Stephen Place, understood to have been a Baptist, who did not accept it.

In 1801, Daniel Cahoon, Nathaniel Jenks and Isaiah Fisk were selectmen and listers. The number of lists were 133; there being 439 neat cattle, and 103 horses and colts—whole amount, $8608. Of those who moved into town this year, were James Ayer, Joel Bemiss, Abel Brown, Oliver Chaffee, Ira Evans, Wm. Houghton the tanner, Samuel Park, Job Randall, Abraham Smith, James Shearman and Aaron Walker. Mr. Randall and Mr. Smith have both represented the town and held various offices. Mr. Randall still lives, in a vigorous old age, much respected, and is probably now the oldest person living in town. Mr. Shearman obtained a celebrity for good horses.

In 1802, ten years from taking the first grand list, Daniel Cahoon, Wm. Winsor and Isaiah Fisk were the selectmen, and William Cahoon, Abraham Smith and Nehemiah Jenks, listers. The lists were 147; neat cattle, 450; horses, 75; and sheep, 420; amounting, inclusive of the valuation of improved real estate—as is to be considered in all the lists—to $9118.75; thus giving the progress of events in town for the first decenary after its organization, its gradual increase and means, and the basis of its taxation. At this period, the settlement had got under good headway, and, owing to the uniform goodness of the soil, and the charter provision that settlements should be made on each right, to prevent forfeiture, "as soon as safety would allow after the war," 50 acres being accorded by common consent to such settler; and being thus obtained scot free, the settlements became very general and nearly simultaneous on each right; roads were opened to every section of the town, encouraging others to follow, which they did rapidly; so that soon the town became populous. Like gregarious animals, the early settlers were a little clannish—grouping together in clusters coming from the same locality, state, or territory, so far as circumstances would allow, which phase is not entirely obliterated; but many of the old landmarks are removed by time, and a denser population succeeding, with the amalgamation of the second and third generations by marriage, it is less noticeable.

It may well be believed that the old folks were a merry set of jokers by the nick-names they gave the different localities in town in its early settlement, as Pudding Hill, Squabble Hollow, Mount Hunger, Hard Scrabble, Hog Street, Shanticut, Musquito District, the Whale's Back, Owlsboro', Egypt, and Pleasant Street, from being the residence

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of some fair ladies; and most of these names are yet familiarly known, but not confessed to be truthfully descriptive of the present condition of those localities. A good degree of shrewdness characterized the inhabitants, and being frugal and industrious, they made themselves comfortable with what they had and could acquire, and happy in the anticipation of possessing a competency for ordinary gratification, and obtaining an additional store for the evening of life, and if they have not succeeded to their utmost wishes, it should not be attributed to want of calculation and forethought, so much as to unforeseen events.

About this time the town canvassed the matter of putting up a building to answer the double purpose of a town hall and meeting house, and fixed its location at the Centre, but deferred the enterprise. It was finally erected in 1809, but the expense exceeding the estimate after an expenditure by the town in its corporate character of over $1000, it was left unfinished, and occupied with temporary seats and desks for several years, being finally completed by the sale of pews, to be occupied by the different denominations in proportion to ownership, reserving to the town its use for town meetings. But other appropriate churches, needful for worship having been built, the old house by common consent, was yielded up to the town, and the same has recently been remodeled and renovated exclusively for a town hall.

In 1812, by the concurrent votes of the town, and a religious society associated for the purpose, Elder Phinehas Peck, a Methodist minister who had preached in town some years before, was permanently settled as the first minister of the town, and in consideration thereof the selectmen, by vote of the town, conveyed to him a lot of land, being a third of the right reserved for minister's settlement. Mr. Peck continued to officiate as such until about 1819, acceptably and with good success; when his health failing, he ceased from his labors here, and his charge in 1820 was supplied, in the person of the Rev. Daniel Fillmore, a very talented man and able preacher of the Methodist itinerant ministry, and has ever since been cared for in the same manner, the last 2 years by the Rev. Lewis Hill, and the present by the Rev. P. M. Granger. The Methodists built a new chapel in the Corner village in 1840, with a small basement vestry, and in 1855 or 6, the house was renovated, the vestry enlarged to the size of the house, with an ante-room and stair-way from the basement, and the whole new painted and papered. Since that period the Congregational Meeting House, which was built in 1826–7, at the Corner, has been new modeled and thoroughly fitted up inside and out. In 1848 the Freewill Baptists, built a neat church at the Centre. The Universalists built another of the same dimensions soon after. The last is noticeable for its singular vane—an angel in the act of blowing his trumpet. The academy was built in 1831, and was incorporated that year by the name of "Caledonia County Grammar School at Lyndon," and subsequently endowed by an act of the General Assembly of the state with a portion of the Grammar School lands lying in the county of Caledonia reserved by the charters of the towns for the use of county grammar schools within, and throughout the state, and to be under the control of said General Assembly for ever, "subject to the opinion of the Supreme Court as to the validity of said act against an act establishing a County Grammar School at Peacham," which decision was that said lands were irrevocably granted to the Peacham corporation, and that the corporation of the Lyndon School could take nothing by their grant, which decision, in view of the charter reservations, and the evident intent of the legislature making those reservations, and the spirit of the government itself to confer equal privileges on all, was never relished as good law by the Lyndonenses, compelling them individually to raise funds which they believed should emanate from another source. Henry Chase, Esq., a graduate of Yale College, and his sister, Miss Ada Chase, a lady highly educated, and a graduate of Mount Holyoke Seminary, are present principals and worthy of good patronage. The churches and academy have each a cupola, and all have good bells, excepting the Universalist. The religious community who keep up public worship are divided into four congregations, two at the Corner, the Methodist and Congregationalists, and two at the Centre, the Freewill Baptists and the Universalists. Each is well attended. The Methodists when they held their meetings for worship at the Centre were much the most numerous, and are probably so now, but many of their members were discommoded by the erection of the new chapel at the Corner, one and a half miles further from them, and have since attended other meetings at the Centre, generally the Freewill Baptist, whereby their numbers were considerably increased, the congregation formerly worshiping at the

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north part of the town gathered by Elder Quimby having also united with it. Its desk has been supplied by very worthy preachers, Elders Quimby, Moulton, Woodman, Jackson, Smith, and the present incumbent, the Rev. M. C. Henderson. The Congregationalists have usually been supplied by able preachers, the Revs. Messrs. Tenny, Scales, Thayer, Greenleaf and Hale, are of the number. And the Universalists by their best, the Rev. Messrs. Tabor, Scott and others. There are some Calvinistic Baptists in town, and others who would prefer the Episcopal church service, but neither sufficiently numerous to maintain the public worship of the order. The writer does not possess the present statistical numbers of any of the denominations, having expected that they would be furnished from another source.

In 1802, '03, '04, '05, the Graves, Mathewsons, Roots and Williams, and other farmers; and the brothers Nathaniel and Samuel B. Goodhue, lawyers; and Doctors Hubbard Field and Olney Fuller; and the Cushings, house joiners, cabinet and chair makers, settled in the town; and from that period to 1810, Charles F. H. Goodhue, Bela Shaw, Jr., Asa S. and Alanson and George B. Shaw, brothers; and Benjamin F. and Reuben H. Deming, his brother; at a later period all the last engaged in merchandise in stores of Chandler, Bigelow & Co. at Lyndon and elsewhere, and of Daniel Chamberlin & Co. and Chamberlin & Deming. Alpheus Houghton and his brother Elijah, farmers, with their families, and the Emerys and Bundys, also farmers; Major Elias Clark, Jr., saddler; Samuel Hoyt, 1st, farmer, soon after his brother Dr. Moses Hoyt; Dr. Meigs, John M. Foster, attorney; Ephraim Chamberlin, Esq., innkeeper, and afterwards mill owner; James Knapp, mill wright; Josiah Rawson, and afterwards his brother Dr. Simeon Rawson. In 1811, Isaac Fletcher, an educated man and well read lawyer, came in town, and soon after William and Joseph and their father Ichabod Ide; Daniel Bowker, cabinet maker, now the oldest resident at the Corner; Warren Parker, clothier; Jonathan and Nehemiah Weeks, tanners and shoemakers; Richard and Nathan Stone, saddlers; Abel Edgell, Bela Shaw, Senr., and Charles Stone, farmers; Richard and Charles Stone, brothers, were both afterwards deacons; and not far from the same time, Josiah C. and Samuel A. Willard, brothers, who came into the country at an early day [illegible] their mother and grandfather, [illegible]n., but resided part of the time in Sutton and Burke and elsewhere, became permanently settled in Lyndon. Mr. B. F. Deming went to Danville to fill official positions of which we shall speak elsewhere. Mr. R. H. Deming after quitting trade became a Methodist preacher, and removed to Wisconsin, and has officiated as county and city clerk at Kenosha; Mr. Bela Shaw, Jr., removed west, and at Rockford, Illinois, held the office of judge of probate several years. About the year 1816, '17, quite a colony of good citizens came to Lyndon as settlers, from Sandwich, N. H., and its vicinity, headed by three brothers, Major Aaron and Elders Joseph and Daniel Quimby, with their large families. They were of the Freewill Baptist denomination of Christians, the major devoting himself to farming, and the elders dividing their time between secular and ecclesiastic pursuits, as they appeared to have a call in either vocation; never being idle, but always actively and usefully employed. They drew in their train the Gilmans, Prescotts, Rices and Randalls, and others, with their families. Elder Joseph left the town after a few years, yet it can hardly be believed to return to Sandwich for agricultural purposes, for the comparison between Lyndon and Sandwich, both for ease of culture and the amount of product, must have been greatly in favor of Lyndon. After his departure, Elder Daniel doubled his diligence, and mostly at his own expense built a meeting house near the centre of that settlement, and not far from his own house in the north part of the town, and succeeded in collecting a large church, which continuing to worship there until 1840, when the Methodists having vacated the meeting house at Lyndon Centre, and some of the Freewill denomination residing in that vicinity, it was deemed good church tactics to remove their place of worship to the Centre, which was done, consolidating the different memberships in one communion at that place; by so doing, they had the accession of the Methodists in that locality disaffected by the building of their new chapel at the Corner. Their congregation being very much enlarged, the effect was to raise the standard of their meetings by calling into their pulpit their best preachers before named, and occasioned the demand for a better house of worship, which was built in 1848. There was no better man than Elder Quimby, but his severe secular labors would not allow him as a preacher to equal his worthy brothers in the ministry, who devoted themselves exclusively to the gospel.

The descendants of the early settlers arriving at maturity, nurtured in the school of industry and economy, became important members of the community. Since that period others have come from abroad, who, from their business capabilities or professional skill, have filled large spaces in public estimation, of whom are Gen. E. B. Chase and Halsey Riley, merchants at an early period. Philip Goss, Esq., and Doctors Phineas Spalding, Freedom Dinsmore, and Abel Underwood, Nicholas Baylies, Thomas Bartlett, Jr., Moses Chase, Henry S. Bartlett, and Samuel B. Mattocks, lawyers by profession, but not all in practice; and subsequently Doctors Hoyt, Carpenter, Sanborn, Darling, Mattocks, Newell, Denison, Blanchard, Scott and Stevens; Doctors Cahoon and Houghton of the town helping to fill the ranks — as a class distinguished for high professional attainments — and more recently Jonathan W. Colby and Wm. H. McGaffey, merchants; L. R. Brown, goldsmith; J. N. Bartlett, silver plater; G. T. Spencer, marble engraver; Hill, Howe, Baker, Welton & Currier, harness makers and carriage trimmers; E. Underwood, merchant tailor; and the Millers, carriage makers; there are two establishments, one, Miller & Trull, very extensive; the other, C. C. Miller & Co. — both do excellent work, in good times employing about 30 men. The Weeks, Quimbys, and W. H. McGaffey, merchants, and the Cahoons, lawyers and physicians, were descendants of the early settlers; and in all parts of the town there are those equally meritorious in their places, as Messrs. Bigelow, Baker, Pearl, Folsom, Thompson, Ingalls, Cunningham, Chaffee, Knapp, Fletcher, Sanborn, Spalding and Wakefield, but where all are equal it is impossible to discriminate, and we have no space to enroll all. The mass of the population are thrifty, well-to-do farmers, with a proper sprinkling of mechanics and professional men to inculcate good principles, keep good order and assuage and alleviate pain and sickness.

Of the selectmen, listers and other town officers, since the time specifically given, our limits will not allow the detail; all were competent to perform those duties, but the experienced could do so with greater ease, hence the old gentlemen, Daniel Cahoon, William Winsor and Abraham Smith were held in the service a few years longer; and then Judge Fisk, Gen. William Cahoon and Abel Carpenter, Esq., succeeded them in those offices very many years, some of them till 1827. Alpheus Houghton, Job Randall, Elias Bemiss, Samuel A. Willard, Samuel W. Winsor, William Way, Benjamin F. Deming, Josiah C. Willard, Bela Shaw, Jr., Halsey Riley and Jerry Dickerman participating as selectmen, or listers, and the last five principally in the latter office, for a period of some 20 years. Since then there has been more change, either on the principle of rotation in office, or taking turns in doing the drudgery of it. New comers and younger men, as the Bemisses, Bigelow, Baker, Chase, Chamberlain, Cunningham, Chaffees, Evanses, Fletchers, Folsom, Goss, Graves, the Houghtons, Hoyts, Ingalls, Ide, McKoy, McGaffeys, Parks, Pearl, Pierce, Pike, Prescott, Powers, C. Randall, Ray, Sanborns, Spauldings, Thompsons and Weeks, with some others, alternately being the ins and outs of said offices most of the time since — all, from first to last, tinctured with the infallibility of town rights and town prerogatives as against an individual. And the longer retained in office, the more tenacious, apparently on the principle of regal government that "the king can do no wrong," the officer acting in the representative character, embodying himself in the corporation, arrogates for it all he could desire it to have. We suspect that these sentiments are not confined to town corporations, but pervade much larger communities, though justice requires the admission that this arises, probably, from an over anxiety to faithfully perform their official duties, making individual rights subservient to the public good. We are apt to flatter ourselves that we possess greater merits and virtue than our neighbors, and may consider ourselves exemplary and praiseworthy in many particulars, for good qualities and good acts incident to all, yet in two things, if the Lyndonenses do not excel, they at least are commendable for their well doing, the one is for their care for the poor, the other their liberal expenditures, both publicly and individually, for the support of education, fostering public and private schools. For many years furnishing a throng of students to academies abroad, they have since, by private munificence, erected an academy at home, supplied it with a good apparatus, and then without funds, sustained it. Before this several had fitted for and completed their college course. Several have since fitted here and elsewhere, and received degrees at college, at a much less expense in preparing than formerly, and it is a noticeable fact that many more young men in this town than in any other town in the county or this section of the state, with perhaps the ex-

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ception of Peacham, have obtained liberal educations, and many others, not graduates, with finished academic and professional educations, have gone forth to do honor to themselves and their country in their appropriate spheres. The late

REV. WILBUR FISK, D D.,

the eloquent divine, and learned president of Wesleyan University at Middletown, Conn., a model of Christian excellence and purity, stands at the head of the list of Lyndon graduates in 1815 of Brown University. He was son of the Hon. Isaiah Fisk of this town, was born August 31, 1792, at Brattleboro, fitted for college at Peacham, and first entered college at Burlington; but that institution being suspended by the war, he transferred his relationship to that at Providence, R. I., where he graduated with distinguished honor. He entered the law office of the late Hon. Isaac Fletcher, and grasped the elementary principles with avidity, but the practice did not harmonize with his views of Christian duty and inclination, and after a year or two, a portion of which was spent in Maryland as tutor in a gentleman's family, he yielded to his sense of duty and became an itinerant Methodist minister in 1818. This as some would think it, was not placing his light under a bushel, but where his talents like a luminous body became resplendent and shone all around. As is usual in the conference, as the representative body of the denomination is called, he was stationed here and there, where his experience and talents would seem to indicate, and to some places where his innate modesty and infirm health would make him, in anticipation, quail, but where the reality fully justified the appointment; he never failed to be most acceptably received wherever he went, and there were probably but few, if any, his superiors in his order. He was soon appointed principal of the institution at Wilbraham, at which place he labored hard and successfully, and was appointed a bishop, which he declined, and afterwards first president of the Wesleyan University which he accepted, having presided over the institution at Wilbraham 5 years, being elected to the last office in 1830, 15 years and 4 months after graduating; over this new institution, in its commencement laboring under many difficulties, and the greatest the want of funds, he presided with distinguished ability the remainder of his life, about 9 years, dying the 22d of February, 1839. During the term of his presidency, for the double purpose of soliciting aid for the university, and promoting his health and also enriching his mind, he visited Europe, or to use the phrase of his biographer, Prof. Holdich, "at the meeting of the joint board of the Wesleyan University it was resolved to give the president a commission to Europe for the two-fold purpose of benefiting his health and advancing the interests of the institution, particularly having in view, for the university, additions to its philosophical apparatus and library. On the 4th September, 1835, Rev. Dr. Wayland, president of Brown's University, officially communicated to the Rev. Mr. Fisk that the board of fellows of Brown's University had conferred on him unanimously the degree of doctor of divinity. This was very acceptable from his *alma mater* on the eve of his departure for the tour of the east, which occurred on the 8th day of September, 1835. His wife and a Mr. Lane, afterwards professor in the university, accompanied him; they were absent over a year, making an interesting and profitable tour to the most important cities and places of Europe, including England, France, Italy, Ireland and Scotland, and returning in November, 1836, invigorated with health and well laden with very valuable donations as desired for the university. All were well satisfied with the result of his mission. During his absence, the maxim, Out of sight, out of mind, was not true in regard to him, for the general conference elected him to the office of a bishop, his former election to that office being in 1829, by the Canada conference. He declined this also, considering his duties to the university paramount, preferring duty to honor, and also disregarding great offers of wealth if he would accept that office, and continued to do his whole duty to the university as long as health would admit, and it continued to increase in popularity and numbers under his administration. His incidents of travel in Europe, published by request, is an interesting work; he published other works of interest, some were election sermons, and upon other occasions, and some dissertations on matters of ecclesiastical polity, all well worthy of perusal. In placing the name of Fisk at the head of the list of Lyndon graduates, I have made a biographical digression unintended in this place, yet perhaps more appropriate with his friends than if placed elsewhere alone as intended in some niche of our sketch, as we should deem it imperfect without him; for we think or speak of him but to admire and venerate. His last sickness was of pulmonary complaints, which troubled him through life, and it is said were

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in the last stages extremely painful, yet borne with great fortitude and meekness. He died as the good man dieth, aged 47½ years nearly.

GEORGE B. SHAW, ESQ.,

Was the next on the list graduated at the University of Vermont in 1819, aged about 19 years, and was immediately appointed tutor in the university. He subsequently studied law in the offices of Messrs. Griswold and Follett of Burlington, and of Hon. I. Fletcher of Lyndon; was admitted to the bar in 1822, opened an office at Danville, and received a generous patronage of the business done there, which was not great, acquitting himself handsomely in its performance. By the influence of his father-in-law, Hon. Wm. A. Griswold, who formerly resided in Danville, he was induced to move to Burlington in 1823, where he remained some two years, and then returned to Danville; afterwards, when Lowell, Mass., broke like a meteor on the horizon, he removed there, and, after remaining a year or two, removed to Ottawa, Canada, and remained several years, and then returned to Burlington, which he made his permanent residence for life. When young, Mr. Shaw was remarkably precocious, possessing maturity far beyond his years; and in early manhood was characterized by the same trait, coming forward as the learned scholar and accomplished gentleman much earlier than his youthful associates. He was an elegant penman, a good accountant and a ready debater; of uncommon suavity of manners, he could render himself, with ease, the centre of any social circle in which he mingled. The young and the old alike regarded him as a shining ornament of society. After his return to Burlington he became absorbed in other matters than his professional pursuits, in part relative to the estate of Mr. Bigelow, father of his second wife (the first having died young, when at Danville). And at this time, while residing at Burlington, he was elected by the general assembly, several years in succession, reporter of the decisions of the Supreme Court; and afterwards his partner, William Weston, Esq., received the same appointment several years. Previously to this, during the administration of Governor Crafts, Mr. Shaw held the office of secretary to the governor and council, combining the present offices of secretary of the senate and secretary of civil and military affairs; both offices of secretary and reporter were very efficiently and acceptably filled by him. His son, Wm. G. Shaw, Esq., has since, under Gov. Fletcher, held the office of secretary of civil and military affairs, and has for a number of years been supreme court reporter, and now holds the office.. The father died in 1853, of epilepsy.

GEORGE C. CAHOON

Graduated at the University of Vermont in 1820, and his name is under the head of the practicing lawyers in town.

REV. JOHN Q. A. EDGELL

Graduated at the same institution, and was settled in Massachusetts as a Congregational clergyman, possessing good talents and a genial disposition, and presumed to be an ornament of his profession, and is supposed to be still living.

REV. JAMES L. KIMBALL,

Of the same order, graduated at Dartmouth College about the year 1823 or '24, and having studied divinity, was ordained, and enjoyed bright prospects of eminence and future usefulness, when the destroying angel entered the abode of his father, Jude Kimball, Esq., with the flattering but insidious disease of consumption, and first took a beautiful and accomplished sister, Mary, in 1826, and in quick succession, an elder brother, Benjamin, and himself. And the flowers of youth were faded, and the early hopes of parents and friends blighted.

EDWARD A. CAHOON

Also graduated at the University of Vermont in 1838, and is in the list of Lyndon lawyers.

FREDERICK H. STONE

Graduated at Hanover, and is settled in Iowa.

WILLIAM W. CAHOON

Graduated at Dartmouth in 1845, and at the Medical College at Woodstock in 1848, and subsequently at a medical college in New York, where he was afterwards connected with the institution, under Doctor Mott, as assistant physician, where he made good progress in science and made himself useful about a year, when he contracted a pestilential disease and died. None had better abilities and higher aspirations for excellence and professional usefulness than he had. Having studied with able and skillful physicians and surgeons, attended the best lectures in the state, and received his diploma, in pursuit of still higher attainments, he sought the fountain heads of the profession in New York, resolved to never unskillfully tamper with human life in the practice of

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his profession, if adequate knowledge could be attained, and in his laudable endeavors to make himself more useful by garnering from the purlieus of the hospital, he became a martyr to the cause of humanity. The following tribute erected in New York city to him and thirteen others, speaks for itself:

Hæc mea ornamenta sunt (These are my jewels). "Gorham Beals, William W. Cahoon" and 12 others, strangers here, "students of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, died of pestilential disease while serving in the Public Hospitals of New York. *This Tablet* is erected by the Faculty that the memory of these *Martyrs of Humanity* may not die, and that taught by their example, the graduates of the College may never hesitate to hazard life in the *performance of professional duty.*"

The editor of the newspaper from which the above is taken, adds: "Many of our readers will remember one whose name is given above — W. W. Cahoon of Lyndon — a young man of much promise, whose sun went out ere it had reached the meridian." He was the son of the late Hon. William Cahoon, and died August 31st, 1848, aged 23 years and 6 months. He was a favorite of the family, and wherever known was appreciated.

CHARLES B. FLETCHER

Was a graduate at the Catholic College, Montreal, C. E., of him we have spoken elsewhere, he makes the fifth of the honored dead of the Lyndon graduates.

HON. CHARLES W. WILLARD,

A lawyer and editor at Montpelier, is a graduate at Dartmouth, belonging to Lyndon.

HENRY CHASE, by profession a lawyer in Illinois, at present principal of the Academy at Lyndon, is a graduate of Yale College; GEO. W. CAHOON, attorney at Lyndon, and CHARLES M. CHASE, attorney and editor in Illinois, were classmates, graduating at Dartmouth; HENRY S. BARTLETT, now a lawyer of R. I., was a graduate of the same institution; MESSRS. GEORGE E. CHAMBERLIN and HENRY NEWELL, should rightfully be classed as Lyndon students, who have recently graduated at Dartmouth (but it would be characteristic of St. Johnsbury to claim them); Mr. GEORGE W. QUIMBY of Lyndon, is also another recent graduate at Dartmouth, and two others hold a student's relation to the same, WM. HENRY PECK and DENNIS DUHIGG. The other graduates living in town, are MOSES CHASE, Esq., the Rev. WILLIAM SCALES, Hon. SAMUEL B. MATTOCKS, the last two of Middlebury; Dr. ENOCH BLANCHARD, Messrs. CHASE and BLANCHARD of Dartmouth; Messrs. ISAAC FLETCHER and NICHOLAS BAYLIES, deceased, also being graduates — and much is due to Mr. Fletcher for his influence in behalf of a liberal education. Others of the class are probably inadvertently overlooked.

Under the head of education we may appropriately include professional teaching, in law, medicine and divinity, for Lyndon at different periods, and almost constantly, has possessed among her citizens able tutors in all these sciences; and it is within the recollection of the writer that nearly an hundred young men belonging to the town, or coming from abroad for the purpose, have received their professional education here, and more particularly in the professions of law and medicine; many have in this and in neighboring states, become ornaments in their professions and valued members of society. Their numbers being proportioned about 20 theologians to 30 medical and 50 law students.

Of residents in town, of gentlemen in these professions, there have been nearly 50 clergymen settled acording to their order: 30 Methodists, one settled by the town and preaching 8 or 10 years, the others stationed annually by Conference, and most of them continued 2 years each, of whom are dead, Messrs. P. Peck, Fillmore, Fisk, Cahoon, Dow, Perkins and Mann; 8 or 10 Freewill Baptists, one, elder Quimby, dead;* and nearly the same number of Congregationalists, though not more than 6 technically settled permanently; some others preaching for a limited time on probation or otherwise, one, Mr. Kimball, dead,* particularly spoken of elsewhere, and some 4 or 5 Universalists. We have elsewhere alluded to the merits of this worthy class of our citizens.

There have resided in town over 20 different physicians, most of whom we have named; some were eminently skilled and all of good repute for science as well as morals. Some of the most scientific and skilled still live, of whom it is not my purpose to make remarks in any department other than general, yet it may not be deemed invidious to name as such, Drs. Spaulding and Newell, who are neither now residents here, and Dr. Fuller, deceased, one of the earliest, was a very learned and skillful man, having visited

* Only two died in this town.

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France to perfect his education; Dr. Field, also deceased, was noted for his prudent care and good nursing. Since its settlement about 25 practising lawyers and some 4 or 5 out of practice, have lived in town, "the keepers and doers of the law." All have had a share of patronage. It is lucky that they were not all here together, for it would have been dry pickings, and some might have obtained a bad name; but spreading them over a space of nearly 60 years, they all have had opportunities to make themselves useful. Some look upon the lawyer as a sort of harbinger of evil, but this is illiberal, his duty is to suppress evil; and if governed by principle, he will endeavor to do it. The virtuous should not complain of him; but the rogue when caught undoubtedly would, for

"No rogue e'er felt the halter drawn,
With good opinion of the law."

As a class, the lawyers of Lyndon have compared favorably with those elsewhere, and their general deportment has been courteous, manly and honorable; but we do not intend to speak of the merits of the living, bnt to the dead would give a passing tribute.

NATHANIEL GOODHUE,

The first of whom we have knowledge, coming here in 1804 or '05, was a courtly gentleman, and as a town lawyer, very acceptable and efficient. As he left no record of his legal learning, we can not speak of it with certainty, not then being a correct judge of such matters; but coming from Windham county, the old school for good lawyers, we infer that it was respectable. He returned there after a few years, and his brother,

SAMUEL B. GOODHUE,

Took his place, but was very unlike him in appearance, and eccentric and erratic in his movements, a crusty old bachelor, who was reported to have been soured and shattered by an unfortunate amour in his youth. Like other eccentric bodies, he had his bright scintillations, but not very enduring. He appeared to be a harmless, upright and conscientious man, remaining here till 1811; when last heard from he was in a lunatic asylum.

JOHN M. FOSTER

Came next. He had been in practice elsewhere, and being naturally bright and kinky, he was a troublesome opponent for our bachelor friend, and particularly so, when he was a little warmed up by the *spirit* of the *bar*. Mr. Foster joined the army in 1812, and left town, probably in turn having been a little worried by the next coming lawyer. We have said that "in 1811

ISAAC FLETCHER,

An educated man and a well read lawyer came to town;" he was a native of Massachusetts, and a graduate of Dartmouth College. After receiving his diploma, he taught in the Academy at Chesterfield, N. H., and there formed an acquaintance with Miss Abigail Stone, his future wife, and read law with Mr. Vose of New Hampshire, and Judge White of Putney, Vt. He possessed an ardent temperament, with an ambition to equal, if not excell his competitors; prompt, energetic and unremitting in his efforts for his clients, he soon attained a good reputation and an extensive and lucrative practice, competing successfully with the most noted of the bar in the state, giants of their time. In doing this, he overwrought both his bodily and mental powers, participating in the trial of almost every cause in the supreme and county courts in Caledonia, Orleans and Essex counties, and being 8 years in succession state's attorney of Caledonia county, from early morn to a late evening hour, while attending court, being thronged with clients, or pressed with business; and when it was the period of repose for others, it came his time for genial social intercourse, which he greatly relished, endowed with kindly feelings, and greatly needing relaxation from his severe labors. In addition to his ordinary labors was the care at different periods of some 30 students, some of these however lightening his burdens by assistance in writing and ordinary office business. He also entered the political arena, first in the house of representatives of the general assembly of the state, to which he was elected four times, and at the last session he was chosen speaker of that body. He was twice elected member of congress, but his health failing him from over exertion and mental and bodily prostration, he could not distinguish himself as he did in his profession, nor as his native talents and learning would entitle himself and friends to anticipate; yet when others would have been negligent, he was constant and faithful in his duty to the end of his term. His motto seemed to be, to do with all his might whatever he had to do. He acquired his military title by being appointed adjutant general in the staff of Governor Van Ness. He died in October, 1842, the year after the close of his con-

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gressional term, literally worn out, aged 58. Less ambition and less labor would probably have saved him many years to his family, his friends, and the world. His only son

CHARLES B. FLETCHER,

A young man of brilliant intellect, who was necessarily with his father most of his congressional course, and became well posted in matters of state, succeeded to his father's business in the office with Mr. Bartlett, his late partner, and remained at Lyndon a year or two, afterwards removed to Nashua, N. H., and then to Boston, Mass., to practice law with his father-in-law, Mr. Farley, a distinguished lawyer there; but he returned to Lyndon in 1852, with consumption, and died soon after, aged 34.

HON. NICHOLAS BAYLIES

Came to Lyndon to reside in 1835. He was a graduate of Dartmouth College, and afterwards a student and partner of the Hon. Charles Marsh of Woodstock, and afterwards of Senator Upham of Montpelier. He was a native of Massachusetts. While residing at Woodstock, he married Mary, daughter of Professor Ripley of Hanover, and sister of Gen. Eleazer W. and James W. Ripley, of the army of 1812, and since of congress. He moved to Montpelier in 1810, and had Judge Prentiss and other able men to compete with; yet, by industry, besides laboriously attending to his office and large court business, he composed several volumes of Indexes of Common and American Law, arranged under appropriate heads, affording ready references for practical use, and very valuable to the profession, three good sized volumes of which were published, entitled Baylies' Digested Index. Other volumes, written afterwards as an addenda, have not been published. He also published a treatise on the powers of the mind, considered valuable. He was an able practitioner of his profession till 1833, when he was elected judge of the Supreme Court, and reëlected in 1834, discharging the duties of the office with distinguished ability. His wife having deceased, on retiring from the bench he ever after made it his home with his only daughter, Mary R., Mrs. George C. Cahoon; and, although advanced in life, yet, possessing good health and a vigorous constitution, he entered into the practice of law again with the ardor of youth, especially of chancery, in which he delighted, and at his death, in 1847, aged 79 years, was esteemed one of the most learned lawyers of the state. His mind was not so much characterized for brilliancy as for patient and indomitable perseverance in investigation and in arriving at correct conclusions. His family consisted of three children, the oldest a son, Horatio N., who was a merchant, and died in Louisiana in 185–; and his youngest a son, Nicholas, Jr., a lawyer, who resides in Des Moines, Iowa. The daughter, Mary Ripley, Mrs. George C. Cahoon, died at Lyndon, July 18, 1858.

There are two considerable villages in the town, LYNDON CORNER and LYNDON CENTRE, and some other places which aspire to the name, not very numerously settled, as the Red Village and East Lyndon.

Lyndon Corner is a centre for several other towns to do much of their mercantile and mechanical business, and is noted for being a brisk business place. The villagers having in their number those who professionally deal in almost all the necessaries and comforts of life, they transact business of nearly every kind found in the country, and there are enough of each trade and profession, so that a person can have a fair opportunity to select with whom to deal, and the subject matter to deal about. It contains 2 church edifices, an academy, and 2 school-houses; a public house, livery stable, and two buildings with large halls for public occasions; 2 retail stores, in one of which Lyndon post office is kept; 1 merchant tailor's clothing store, 1 other tailor's shop, 1 extensive tin and sheet-iron factory and stove and variety store; 1 flour and grocery store, 1 medical store, 4 shoe stores and shops, 2 harness shops and 2 carriage trimmers, 2 jewellers, 1 daguerrean gallery, 1 silver plater; 2 extensive carriage factories, one operated by steam, the other by water, both making excellent carriages; marble works, cabinet makers, house-joiners; 4 blacksmith shops, 2 planing-mills, sawmills, grain mill, oil mill, plough shop, blind-maker, sash and door makers, coopers, painters, mason, butcher, cattle dealers; also 2 clergymen, 4 physicians and 4 lawyers. The private dwelling-houses are about 120, with 150 families and from 700 to 1000 inhabitants. This village lies in the southerly part of the town, and derives its name from the junction and course of the roads.

Lyndon Centre, deriving its name from its locality, is about two miles north from the Corner, situate in which are 2 church edifices, the town hall and school-house, and a public house. It has 2 clergymen, 1 physician, 2 merchants, 2 shoe shops, 2 blacksmiths, se-

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veral house-joiners, 1 rail road contractor, 1 starch factory, 1 sawmill, 1 tannery, 1 harness shop, and about one-third of the number of houses at the Corner, and families and people in proportion; also a post office. The cemetery is also in this village, and, although it may not possess great interest to strangers, yet their own is a very interesting feature to the people of every town and locality. It is situated in rear of the town hall, as now called, being for many years the only meeting-house in town, and the ground in the cemetery first used for burial, is part of that donated to the town by Mr. Job Sheldon. It was first used in 1803, by the burial of Lucy, daughter of Capt. Joel Fletcher, and none other in town has been used since, unless a few in the Elder Quimby neighborhood, long ago. It contains a large congregation of our loved and honored dead. The old part was indiscriminately used without reference to order, but on adding the new part at the west, it was allotted out as well as it could be, and laid out in good taste. Another addition, on the whole length of the north side, was made a year or two ago. Since this purchase, the whole grounds have been encircled with a nice new painted fence, and ornamented by terraces and flower beds; costly family monuments and a very large number of beautiful head-stones are erected to our friends, and high above them all, on elevated ground at the west end of the centre avenue, stands a tall Italian obelisk upon marble pedestals and granite base of appropriate dimensions, inscribed to the memory of about twenty Revolutionary officers and soldiers who have died in town. This was erected under the superintendence of a town committee, with funds raised by private and voluntary donation; an appropriate tribute from the right source — a spontaneous outpouring of the treasures of the heart to the champions of freedom. There is an expensive tomb near the centre of the ground, with hewn granite front and iron doors, erected by Elder Daniel Quimby for private family use, which has occasionally been used as a receiving tomb. The family monument of Abel Carpenter, Esq., one of the Revolutionary officers, whose name is familiar, was the first erected here. Its base was granite, and its column white Vermont marble, good for its time, but less than those of recent structure. The next erected, was to the family of Jude Kimball, Esq. This, for the purposes intended and the number of its inscriptions, is probably better proportioned and more symmetrical than any other in the cemetery. It is placed in the centre of the group of graves of father, mother, her mother, two sons, two daughters, and two grandsons. A beautiful bed is made over the graves, and the shaft of the monument rests on appropriate bases of marble and granite. The surviving son who caused its erection, Lucius Kimball, Esq., of Brooklyn, N. Y., must have cultivated his taste in Greenwood Cemetery. The monument of Dr. Charles B. Darling, of rich Italian marble, octagonal, fluted and otherwise ornamented, and of elegant proportions, is the most beautiful in the cemetery. Its truthful tribute is "He was a good man." A few weeks since his beautiful wife was laid by his side, to claim another tablet to departed worth. The family monuments of Hon. Isaac Fletcher, Capt. Joel Fletcher and Josiah C. Willard, Esq., are as large and expensive, and some of them more so, than Mr. Kimball's, and of similar materials, but vary in form and finish, to suit the taste of the purchaser. The Trull, Bemiss, Curtis and Bowker, are also good ones, but not so large nor of the same order. In proportion to the whole, the monuments are but few, but there are an unusual number of beautiful head stones, and many of them of the richest Italian marble of good size and proportions, very thick and highly polished on all sides, and set in appropriate granite bases.

In other parts of the town there are some 8 blacksmith shops, also other mechanics, such as are needful and will make themselves useful in every community, such as house joiners, chair makers, sash and blind makers, mill wright, 7 or 8 saw mills, carding machine, starch factories, &c., &c., and at the rail road station a large wholesale store, besides the capacious depot and storage store. More with propriety might be said of the convenience and benefit of the rail road to the town. Freight for the Lyndon stations is usually deposited in the depot, but might be taken off at the Folsom crossing, three miles north, where there is a side track convenient to East Burke, where many cars are loaded from the north part of the town and Burke, and from Wheelock and Sheffield; but all those towns usually take their freight to and from the depot, situated about ¾ of a mile southeast from the Corner. Large numbers of cattle, sheep and horses are sent from here, also large quantities of butter, potatoes and starch, and of whatever is marketable; and a great number of carriages and harnesses made in town for the sunny south and California, in better days, to order.

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There is not great ornamental beauty in the location or structure of the buildings of the main village, the site being uneven and lacking compass and space for building and pleasure grounds; but it is adapted to its use of being a busy central business place not only of the town, but of a large surrounding country. Its surroundings are high, but verdant hills of pasture ground and cultivated fields, and if the mind is weary of confinement in the seeming fastnesses, the body has but to climb to the summit, and there will be ample space in which to breathe free and easier, and for thought to soar.

The census shows the population to have been in 1791, 59; in 1800, 542; in 1810, 1092; in 1820, 1296; in 1830, 1750; in 1840, 1758; in 1850, 1754; and 1860, number not known by the writer, but understood to have diminished a trifle. For several years the town has not increased much in population, and probably for the last decenary not quite held its own.* This arises from a variety of causes, one of which is that the inhabitants are mostly engaged in agriculture, and that there is but little unsettled land in the home market, and that held at so high a price as to be eclipsed by the large amount of lands at the west at government prices. Another is the golden bait for the greedy at California, Pike's Peak and Australia, both these causes have greatly tended to deplete this and other towns in the vicinity of their richest treasures, their enterprising young men and women, to people the wilderness or delve in the mines. And many young men and women have gone abroad to find broader fields in which to disseminate learning, mete out justice, administer the potent pill, or declare peace on earth and good will to man. It is no wonder then, that our numbers should decrease under such a process: yet we have a healthful and intelligent population left, with as fair prospects of prosperity and happiness as usually falls to the lot of man.

STATE, COUNTY AND TOWN OFFICERS,

RESIDENTS OF LYNDON.

Town Clerks.

1791, '2, '3, Daniel Cahoon, Jr.†
1793–1808, Daniel Cahoon, Sr.†
1808–1829, William Cahoon.†
1829–1843, Elias Bemiss, Jr.†
1843–1845, Andrew J. Willard.
1845–1855, John M. Hoyt.
1855, John McGaffey.
1856, Edward A. Cahoon.
1857, William H. McGaffey.
1858–1861, Isaac W. Sanborn, incumbent.

State Councillors.

1814, Nicholas Baylies† (then of Montpelier).
1815–'20, William Cahoon.†
1820–22, Wm. Cahoon,† Lieut. Gov. and ex-officio Councillor.
1826–32, Benj. F. Deming.†
1833–34, George C. Cahoon.
Office abolished in 1836, and Senate created.

State Senators.

1836, Joseph H. Ingalls.†
1840, Elias Bemiss, Jr.†
1841, '2, Thomas Bartlett, Jr.
1843, '4, George C. Cahoon.
1845, '6, Welcome Bemiss.
1847, '8, Sam'l B. Mattock, now of L.
1849, '51, Eph. Chamberlin.
1856, '7, Edward A. Cahoon.

Council of Censors.

1806, Isaiah Fisk.†
1818, Nicholas Baylies.†

Representatives.

	Years.
1792, Dan. Cahoon,†	1
1793, Josiah Arnold,	1
1794–1802, inclusive, Daniel Cahoon, Sr.,†	8
1802, '5, '8, '9, '10, '11, '12, '25, '26, William Cahoon,†	9
1803, '4, '13, '14, '15, '16, '17, '18, '21, '23, Isaiah Fisk,†	10
1806, '7, Abraham Smith,†	2
1819, '20, '22, '24, Isaac Fletcher,†	4
1827–33, Job Randall,	7
1834, '52, '53, E. B. Chase,	3
1835, George C. Cahoon,	1
1836, '7, Elias Bemiss, Jr.,†	2
1838, '9, Benjamin Walker,†	2
1840, '41, '48, '49, Stephen McGaffey,	4
1842, '3, Benaiah Sanborn,	2
1844, '5, Asaph Willmarth,†	2
1846, '7, Lucius Kimball,	2
1850, '54, '55, Thomas Bartlett, Jr.,	3
1851, John D. Miller,	1
1856, Daniel L. Ray,	1
1857, '8, William H. McGaffey,	2
1859, '60, Sumner S. Thompson,	2
1861, George Ide, incumbent.	

Delegates to Constitutional Convention.

1793, Josiah Arnold.†
1814, '28, William Cahoon.†
1822, Isaac Fletcher.†
1836, '43, George C. Cahoon.
1850, '57, Thomas Bartlett, Jr.

* See Chapter County Census Table, page 270.

† Deceased.

Judge of Supreme Court.

1833, '4, Nicholas Baylies.* Judge Baylies formerly resided at Montpelier but in Lyndon the last 12 years of his life.

Judges of the County Court.

	Years.
1807 (1st), Isaiah Fisk.*	
1822 (last), in all 14 years, being chief justice,	8
1811–19, William Cahoon,*	8
1824, '5, Samuel A Willard,	2
1839, '42 '3, Ephs. B. Chase,	3

State Attorneys.

1820–29, Isaac Fletcher,*	8
1835, '6, '7, '47, George C. Cahoon,	4
1839, '41, '2, Thomas Bartlett, Jr.,	3
1851, '2, 3, Henry S. Bartlett,	3
1854, '5, Edward A. Cahoon,	2
1860, '1, George W. Cahoon, incumbent,	2

Sheriffs.

1815, '16, Jude Kimball,*	2
1828, '9, '30, '31, Silas Houghton,*	4
1832, '3, '4, '5, Charles Roberts,	4
1851, '2 '3, George Ide,	3
1854, '5, Horace Evans at St. Johnsbury,	2
1856, '7, Orenso P. Wakefield,	2

Mr. Evans's family were early settlers of Lyndon, where he lived many years and officiated as deputy there a long period, previously to his election as sheriff.

Judges of Probate.

1821–32, Benjamin F. Deming,*	12
1836 (1st), '47 (last), Samuel B. Mattocks,	9

Registers.

1821, '2, George B. Shaw,*	2
1823, '3, '5, George C. Cahoon,	3
1826 (1st), '38 (last), Samuel B. Mattocks,	8

County Clerks.

1817–32, Benj. F. Deming,	16

Mr. D. was a merchant at Lyndon, and relinquished it to very faithfully perform his official oppointments.

1837 (1st), '48 (last), Samuel B. Mattocks,	12

Mr. Mattocks formerly resided at Danville, and represented that town 3 years, and was cashier of the Bank of Caledonia 8, and has been cashier of the Bank of Lyndon 5 years, and now holds it.

Members of Congress.

1829–33, William Cahoon,*	4
1833, '4, Benjamin F. Deming,*	2
1837–41, Isaac Fletcher,*	4
1851–53, Thomas Bartlett, Jr.,	2

* Deceased.

Presidential Electors.

Of President Madison, William Cahoon;* of President Lincoln, Edward A. Cahoon. Both were messengers to Washington.

Practicing Attorneys.

Thomas Bartlett.
Edward A. Cahoon.
George C. Cahoon,
George W. Cahoon, partners.

Physicians.

Charles S. Cahoon.
Horace Stevens.
Daniel Trull.
Edward Mattocks, Allopathy.
Chester W. Scott, Homœopathy.

Lyndon Centre.

Enoch Blanchard, Allopathy.

Post Masters.

Lyndon.

John M. Weeks,
1861, Aug., Wm. H. McGaffey.

Lyndon Centre.

Elisha Sanborn.

In the 71 freemen's meetings, holden since the organization of the town, it is a remarkable fact that there has always been an election of a representative, and never but one failure of his attending the legislature, and that of General Cahoon in 1810 by reason of sickness. Farmers have represented 48 years, lawyers 9, merchants 9, physician 2, carriage-maker 1, and rail road contractor, 2; the representatives of 40 years are known to be dead, the others except one, are known to be living.

CALEDONIA COUNTY FARMERS' CLUB.

BY THE SECRETARY.

A convention was called at the Town Hall in Lyndon, the 5th day of September, 1860, to organize an agricultural society to accommodate more particularly the citizens of Northern Caledonia. A large number were in attendance, the convention enthusiastic and harmonious. After a temporary organization by choosing Hon. E. A. Cahoon, president, and I. W. Sanborn, secretary, and spirited remarks from gentlemen of the several towns represented, a county farmers' club was permanently organized, with the following officers: Elisha Sanborn, president; Sullivan Ranney, vice president; I. W. Sanborn, secretary; Charles Folsom, treasurer.

The first exhibition was held at Lyndon

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Centre on Thursday, the 20th of the same month, with very satisfactory results. Nearly a thousand head of cattle were exhibited, including 792 oxen! The other departments were well represented, especially the ladies, or Floral Hall.

At the second annual meeting, held Jan. 30, 1861, the same officers were reelected with an additional vice-president and secretary.

The second exhibition was held on the same ground, Oct. 2, 1861. The fair was very successful.

The society is founded upon a basis in many respects dissimilar to any other in the state. Diplomas are awarded instead of cash premiums, thus rendering the expenses of the society comparatively small, the necessary funds being raised by membership subscriptions. The results thus far have proved very satisfactory.

THE FARMER'S GIRL.

A GREEN MOUNTAIN SONG.

BY ISAAC W. SANBORN.

For the farmer's girl, hurrah, hurrah!
Hurrah for the farmer's girl!
Light is her step o'er the grassy lawn,
As that of the playful, agile fawn,—
Hurrah for the farmer's girl!

For the farmer's girl, hurrah, hurrah!
Hurrah for the farmer's girl!
Her cheeks are tinged with a roselike hue,
Her lips are red and her eyes are blue,—
For the farmer's girl, hurrah!

For the farmer's girl, hurrah, hurrah!
Hurrah for the farmer's girl!
She's hale and hearty, noble and true,
Ever ready for the work she has to do,—
Hurrah for the farmer's girl!

For the farmer's girl, hurrah, hurrah!
Hurrah for the farmer's girl!
She's truthful, trusting, generous, kind,
Happy and gleeful — just to your mind,—
For the farmer's girl, hurrah!

Extracts from "Lelia Lyndon" (Miss Susannah S. Burt).

SOMETHING NEW.

In reply to an article in The Aurora of Nov. 24, 1860.

We have found the priceless dower,
We've obtained the fitting gem,
And it sparkles bright this hour,
In our nation's diadem

Would you know the thing selected,
As the "something new" we scan?
'Tis that "Honest [illegible] elected
Champion in t[illegible]ight van.

'Tis that error now shall crumble
'Neath the power of justice's might,
Truth shall cruel tyrants humble,
Bringing "hidden things" to light.

Now the fettering curse of thralldom
Shall *extend not* with its sin,
Since our Ruler we've installed him,
Lincoln's rails will fence it in!

WEARY NOT.

Weary not tho' each endeavor
Brings not now success to thee,
Work in faith — remember never
Acts of goodness lost will be.

Sit not down with heart despairing,
Weary not within the strife,
There's a goal that's worth the sharing,
Brighter than this tear-dimmed life.

NEWARK.

BY J. P. SMITH.

The history of this town contains little to interest that class of readers whose homes are among the thriving towns and villages of our state, surrounded by wealth and luxury, and who have little or no sympathy for the rough backwoodsman and hardy pioneer. Those, however, who cherish the memory of our forefathers, and sympathize with those who encountered so many difficulties and hardships in subduing the dense forests, and preparing a home for themselves and their descendants, will love to read their humble story, and draw the parallel between their *own* comfortable times, and those of their ancestors. This town is situated in the north or northeast part of the county, and was laid out in the form of a square, containing 36 square miles. It was formerly a part of Essex county. It was chartered August 15, 1781, to William Wall and others.

The first land that was cleared in its limits was near the boundary of Burke, in the year 1795. In September, 1797, James Ball came with his family, and settled upon the farm now occupied by his son, Mr. Perley Ball. In 1801, Eleazer Packer came and settled some two miles deeper still in the forest. Charles Palmer came in 1804. These were the first settlers. Others came in soon after, and the town was organized in 1809. These families suffered many privations. The nearest grist mill was at Lyndon, 12 miles away, and the cold summer of 1816 destroyed nearly all their crops. In the course of a few years, however, large tracts of forest land

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were cleared of their timber, and bountiful harvests repaid the settler for his labors and placed his family in comfortable circumstances. The soil of this town is naturally fertile and well adapted to the growth of wheat. 40 bushels to the acre have been raised on the farm now owned by D. D. Hall, and from 30 to 40 bushels on fields of from 40 to 75 acres on the farm of Alpheus Stoddard. But the ravages of the weevil (or midge, as it is now called), has led to the cultivation of other crops to the almost total neglect of wheat. The present year (1860), however, the weevil has not made its appearance, and strong hopes are entertained by our farmers that wheat will yet be raised abundantly as in "days of old." The failure of the wheat crop turned the attention of our farmers especially to the raising of potatoes and herds grass seed.

The last named gentleman above who settled here in 1820, has cleared 600 acres of timbered land for this purpose. He has reaped some years 100 acres of grass for seed. The labor of clearing a heavy growth of timber from the soil, is immense; to engage in it extensively and successfully, requires men of muscle and strong constitutions. Among the enterprising farmers of this town who have added much to its wealth in this way, are Alpheus Stoddard, Henry Dolloff, Eleazer Davis, Marshall Stoddard and Samuel Gray. In 1852, M. Stoddard raised 8,600 bushels of potatoes, all upon newly cleared land; he has also reaped 100 acres of grass seed in a single year.

The township is well watered. Here the Passumpsic river takes its rise. The settlement has extended gradually. It is a post town, and has four school districts.

This town is also celebrated for its large productions of maple sugar. The original growth of timber upon two-thirds of its area, consisted of maple, beech and birch, maple being in the excess; many beautiful groves of this useful tree have been cut down, but many yet remain. The eastern slope of a mountain which extends from East Haven to the centre of the town (a distance of three miles), is covered for two miles or more with a continuous forest of sugar-maple. Many tons of sugar are made here annually. Another remarkable feature of the town, is the great number of perennial springs. There is scarcely a farm that does not contain one, and some six or seven. On the farm of Mr. A. P. Taft is a beautiful spring of clear water, which sends off from its fountain-head a stream sufficient to turn a saw mill. On the road from Newark to Island Pond is a mineral spring, the waters of which are supposed to run through a stratum of coal, as it is strongly impregnated with carbonic acid. There are three large ponds of water in the town, one of which is situated exactly in its centre, and is called Centre Pond. The manufacture of lumber is carried on to a considerable extent; there are 7 saw mills, 1 grist mill and 2 starch factories. The number of school districts is 9, and the population is 567.

One serious drawback to the interests of this town, has been its geographical position, though we trust the time will come when it will cease to be felt. It is divided by ranges of hills in such a manner that it is difficult to establish a central locality where the citizens may meet to transact their business. One palpable effect of this is, that the merchant in the adjoining towns receive the benefit of our trade. Another is, that though there are 3 religious societies in town, there is no meeting house. Several attempts have been made to erect one, but have failed by reason of disputes as to the location. A proposition is now before the town to build a town hall in connection with a church, which will probably succeed.

[The meeting house has been erected and dedicated the past season—*Ed.*]

Obed Johnson

Moved into Newark from —— in 1812, and began clearing his land. He was a man of uncommon energy and industry; an excellent and skillful farmer. As a citizen, he was obliging and trustworthy; as a christian, he was of exemplary piety, and an invaluable member of the church. Practically benevolent, it was his custom when a subscription was in circulation in behalf of any religious enterprise to give a sum double that of any other contributor. He acted as class leader in the Methodist church for 40 years. He died in 1858, aged 72.

ADDITIONAL FACTS.

BY L. M. SLEEPER.

List of first town officers, 1809 — Eleazer Packer, James Ball, John Sleeper, selectmen; David Pike, treasurer; Miles Coe, constable.

First justice — Eleazer Packer, 1808, 20 years; others, Lauren M. Sleeper, 19; Amos Parker, 15; Philemon Hartwell, 13; and Miles Coe, 12.

First representative — Eleazer Packer, 1811 (1858).

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First merchant — James Morse, 1832.

First teacher of common school — Ursula Newell, 1810.

First birth — Arnold, son of James Ball.

First death — Eleazer Jr., son of Eleazer Packer, April 3, 1806.

First marriage — Philemon Hartwell and Sally Hartwell, by Eleazer Packer, June 28, 1812.

The oldest person among the early settlers who has deceased, was Mr. Billings.

The oldest now living, is the same Eleazer Packer, who was at the head of the second family that moved into town. From the organization of the town till age demanded his retirement from public services, he was among the first and foremost in all business transactions; he held many of the most important town offices year after year, and many times represented this town in the general assembly of the state; was justice of the peace until he refused longer to serve, and is a member of the Methodist church.

[About 21 years since, in the northeast corner of Newark, lived Calvin Hudson, first settler on the east road from Burke line to Brighton, which was then only brushed out. Here he and his brother, Kitridge Hudson, had bought a right of land, and Calvin had built a log house, and moved his family, a wife and 7 children, in the fall before. In the winter he made shingles. One morning his family being in want of "necessaries," he took his knapsack and started for Burke. Not being very well, he declined waiting for breakfast, and started before the family had risen. At Burke he made his purchases, and started for home. A storm came on, and the snow fell fast; at Seymour Walton's, last house in East Haven, still 5 miles distant, he stopped to warm, and again, not to be detained, pushed on homeward. Two days afterward (I had the narrative from the lips of his brother, and give it from memory), within 40 rods of home, he was found frozen by the wayside. Coiled up at his feet (the snow melted beneath the devoted animal), lay his own faithful little dog. And after the funeral several days — the family having been removed — some one visiting the deserted house, found this same affectionate creature had stayed behind and crawled beneath the blanket that wrapped the body of his dead master before the burial, and had been left upon the shelf in the entryway; and with difficulty was he coaxed from the sacred relic and solitary house.—*Ed.*]

PEACHAM.

BY REV. A. BOUTELLE.

Peacham received a corporate existence by charter from Benning Wentworth, governor of New Hampshire, Dec. 31, 1763. This charter made over to seventy grantees, "inhabitants of N. Hampshire and of our other governments, and to their heirs and assigns forever," a tract of land — 23,040 acres — "six miles square and no more."

A tract of land lying between Danville and Peacham, which afterward received a township charter under the name of Dewcysburg, was by act of the legislature divided in 1810, a part added to Danville and a part to Peacham, which gave it a territory of 25,695 acres.

Peacham is in the second range of townships westerly from Connecticut River, and its principal village is 7 miles northwesterly from its rail road station at Barnet. A high ridge of land passes through the westerly part of the town, running northeast and southwest, which divides the waters of the town running into Lake Champlain, from those passing into Connecticut River. The territory of the town lies chiefly on the eastern slopes of this dividing ridge, and though a varied surface, has many excellent farms, well adapted for all kinds of grain, grass and pasturage. We can say in truth, both valleys and hills possess a remarkable fertility, some of our best farms being on high swells of land.

From the summits of some of our high hills beautiful prospects are obtained. On one of these, called by way of legendary distinction, Devil Hill, looking west and north, the eye gazes upon an almost unbroken wilderness, extending from the base of the hill directly beneath your feet for several miles, while by just turning around, without other change of position, the cultivated farms of Peacham and Barnet, lie spread out to the beholder's view. From Cow Hill, a still higher eminence, the vision is bounded north and west by the Green Mountain range and to the east by the Franconia and White mountains in New Hampshire. Looking west, or looking east, the whole intervening country lies spread out in all its untold variety of hills, valleys, forests, ponds, farms and villages.

Within the limits of the town are several ponds, or small lakes, some of which, environed with forests, and fed by mountain springs, are remarkably clear and much visited by those fond of piscatorial diversions. Onion River Pond—so called as the source

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of one of the principal branches of Onion, or Winooski River—is in the westerly part of the town, covering an area of about 300 acres. Little Osmore Pond, one mile west of Onion—a long sheet of water wholly surrounded by forests—has on its bed a deposit of *infusorial marl*, much admired by geologists for its fineness and freedom from foreign ingredients. Shell marl of coarser quality is found in other places in town, from which lime in considerable quantities has been manufactured.

There are several streams of water running easterly, affording numerous mill privileges, upon which are 4 sawmills, 2 gristmills, a starch factory, a carding machine, a tannery, a blind and sash factory and 2 wagon shops.

According to charter prescription, the first town meeting of the proprietors of Peacham was held in Hadley, Mass., Jan. 18, 1764. Hadley is distant from Peacham 164 miles. It is an honored town, and Peacham need never be ashamed of the place of its birth. There the machinery of the town was put into working order, but the power to work the machinery was in the city of London, while the chief overseer had his dwelling in Portsmouth, N. H. Affairs slumbered, and for nearly 20 years the town remained in almost unbroken silence.

After long intervals the proprietors held an occasional meeting, and made some progress in surveying lots and running lines around the town. Their first meeting held in Peacham, bears date August 20, 1783, 6 months previous to the first regular town meeting of which there is any record. The disturbed condition of the country, arising from the contested claims of New Hampshire and New York, and the American Revolution retarded the growth of the town. A very few inhabitants tried to carve out homes for themselves and families as early as 1775, but lived in constant peril by day and night. Early in the spring of that year, Dea. Jonathan Elkins* came with a few others, and began cutting down the forest; but from fear of the enemy, soon after returned to Newbury. In 1776 the solitude was broken by the marching of several companies of soldiers along a line made by blazed trees from Newbury to Champlain. It was in early spring, and they marched on snow shoes. But upon hearing of an invasion from Canada, they soon marched back again. The few people who were here, fled with them. Dea. Elkins, however, with John Skeele and Archey McLaughlin, returned in the fall and spent the winter together in Peacham. These were the first white men who wintered here, and may be called the fathers of the town. But the few increased a little from year to year till the close of the war.

In October, 1777, was born Harvey Elkins, the first white male child born in Peacham; and next year, Ruth Skeele, the first female child born in Peacham, and who died Sept. 25, 1860, aged 82 years.

In 1779, Gen. Hazen, stationed at Newbury, had orders to clear a road from that place to Champlain, and thus gave name to the so-called Hazen Road, which for a long time thereafter was a great convenience to the inhabitants. As usual in those early days, that road did not avoid the high hills. In 1780 a Capt. Aldrich built a picket around James Bailey's house for security from the enemy, and this was probably the only block house in the limits of P. Generally the people had to take care of themselves as best they could, and seasons of alarm were not unfrequent; though it is not known that any one was killed in the limits of the town by Briton, Tory or Indian. A few were taken prisoners, among whom were Cols. Elkins of Peacham, and Johnson from Newbury in 1781, and two by the name of Bailey, in 1782. Col. Elkins was carried to Quebec, thence to England, and was there exchanged for one of equal rank. Col. Johnson returned on *parole*.

After the war closed, population rapidly increased. It was a point of considerable commercial importance in Indian trade, and as the Hazen Road became famous as a medium of transit across the country, the land rapidly came under cultivation. People began to forget past trials in the prospects opening before them, and population became respectable in numbers, intelligence and character. By December, 1784, there were 24 freemen in the town, and a population of some 200. The census of 1791 shows a population of 365. In 1800, there were 873—only 374 less than at this present year (1860). Thus in 1784 the town was fully organized, and on that same year, it was voted to raise $60 for preaching, to be paid in wheat at 6s. per bushel, and the selectmen were the committee to hire ministers and appoint places for preaching.

In 1791, was agitated the question of erecting a meeting-house. The vote stood *contents* 33, *non-contents* 28. But the people could not agree on the place of building, for even when they agreed to abide the decision of men appointed from out of town, who

* Of Hampton, N. H.

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us with a glorious revival during our first year, nearly 100 professed faith in Christ. We have expended during our two years, in repairs in the chapel, and parsonage $725. Well may we say, "What hath God wrought," to Him be the praise.

[We here resume Mr. Boutelle's MS.—*Ed.*]

Peacham had in 1791 the largest population of any town in the county, and in 1800 the largest except Danville. In 1840 it had 1443; in 1850, 1377; in 1860, 1257.

INCIDENTS.

Aloof from scenes of war, in which the towns bordering on Lake Champlain so much participated, we have scarce anything to speak of as unusual or marvelous.

The first millstones for a gristmill in Peacham were drawn from Newbury on an ox sled, by Col. Johnson, of N. He tarried over night with Dea. Elkins. Somehow, the Tories found out he was there. They had a special dislike to Col. Johnson, Gen. Bailey, and Rev. Peter Powers. They hated Bailey for his influence over the Indians; they hated Johnson for his bravery at the taking of Ticonderoga; and Powers, for he now and then preached on *freedom* and *human rights*, and that was preaching *politics*. Knowing Johnson was staying with a defenceless farmer, about midnight they surrounded the house, and entering, took prisoners whom they would, at the point of the bayonet. Resistance was useless, and Johnson, with Jacob Page, Col. J. Elkins and a younger brother, were marched off before daylight, prisoners of war. Johnson told the Tories the younger Elkins would not live to get through the woods, as he was feeble, "having been drowned when a little boy," and they let the boy return, to his great joy and that of his parents. Col. J. found many old acquaintances among the Tories, now bitter enemies. There were eleven of them under the command of a Capt. Prichard. This affair happened March 6, 1781.

At another time during the war, several men were clearing land not far from Cow Hill. One morning, as they went for lunch in their camp, leaving axes behind, an Indian stole down from the hill—where also were two Tories and other Indians—and counted and examined the axes, and fled back. The Tories insisted on going down to scalp and massacre. "No," said the Indian, "we no meet men who use such *big axes*. We want three Indians to fight one big white man. We no go." The Tories yielded, and they went away.

At another clearing, at P. Blanchard's place, about dark, one thought he saw an Indian. The dog soon began to bark and snarl. The cabin fire was put out, the dog seized, his jaws held together to keep him still, and the family fled into a slashing of timber, where they spent the night in darkness, taking turns in confining the dog's mouth till light, when they fled to the garrison.

One day, at the farm of Mr. Aaron Bailey, the hog made an outcry. Upon looking, it was found a large bear had laid hold of the porker, resolved on a good meal. Mrs. B. seized a cudgel, and in the true grit of those early days, dealt out upon him blow after blow, till Bruin gave up and fled, and so she delivered the hog out of the paw of the bear.

In the cold summer of 1816, snow began to fall on the 9th of June and continued next day till it was several inches deep. Mr. Joseph Walker, aged 82 years, went to a distant pasture to drive in some lately sheared sheep, became bewildered in the snow-storm, lost his way, laid out in the woods two nights, and when found on the third day was near perishing. His feet were badly frozen, rendering amputation of some of the toes necessary. He was found on Sunday, and so general was the rally to search for him, that it is said only two men were present at church that day.

In 1811, a malignant fever swept over the town—called the *spotted fever*—particularly fatal to children. There were 59 deaths that year, out of a population of 1300, of whom 34 were under ten years of age. Almost every house was a house of mourning. From 1800 to 1838, the average mortality was 16⅛ per year. From Jan., 1851, to Jan., 1861, the number of deaths has been 192, an average of 19⅕ per year, the largest annual mortality being in 1852, when the deaths were 33. The erysipelas and scarlet fever were very prevalent that year.

Mrs. Ruth Watts was instantly killed by lightning July 13, 1813.

FIRST THINGS.

It is believed the first trees felled by white men for clearing, were on the Dea. Elkins farm, and the first log cabin was on that farm.

The first religious meeting was at the house of Mr. Moody Morse, where Thomas Morse now lives, and at or near the same place was assembled the first common school.

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James Bailey was the first town clerk, the first town treasurer, and the first representative to the state legislature. The first selectmen were James Bailey and Simeon Walker. The first justices were Wm. Chamberlain and James Bailey.

The first *recorded* death of an adult was that of Gen. John Chandler of Newtown, Conn., father of Hon. John W. Chandler, March 15, 1796.

The first salary pledged by the town to the principal of the academy, for the ensuing three years, beginning with 1796, was $333.33. Tuition free to the youth of the county, and *twenty-five cents* a quarter for pupils residing out of the county.

The first call to a minister to settle in the town in the work of the ministry, was as follows: "At a town meeting held in Mr. Reuben Miner's Barn, July, 1791, Voted to offer Rev. Israel Chapin one half of the minister's lot and a salary of fifty pounds annually, which sum be paid in wheat at five shillings a bushel, or neat cattle, rating six-feet oxen at twelve pounds per yoke."

The following are the names of the 12 persons, members of the Congregational Church at its organization, April 12, 1794:

James Bailey,	died	1808,	aged	86.
Dea. Jonathan Elkins,	do	1808,	do	74.
James Bailey, Jr.,	do	1828,	do	77.
Ephraim Foster,	do	1803,	do	72.
Dea. Reuben Miner,	do	1829,	do	93.
William Varnum,	do	1814,	do	68.
James Abbott,	do	1815,	do	—.
Mary Bailey,	do	1818,	do	84.
Mary Bailey, 2d,	do	1844,	do	92.
Mary Walker,	do	1834,	do	74.
Phebe Skeele,	do	1836,	do	80.
Anna Bailey,	do	——,	do	—.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Dea. Jonathan Elkins,

Born at Hampton, N. H., 1734; married Elizabeth —— of Chester, N. H., 1756, and in 1760 removed to Haverhill, N. H., being among the first settlers of that town, and coming there in very troublous times. From thence in 1776 he removed with his family to Peacham. His was the first family to settle in town, and his house the first public house kept in P. He was also the first deacon of the Presbyterian Church in P., and when that ceased to be, filled the same office in the Congregational Church. More than any other man, he may be called the father of the town. As a pioneer, he was patient, peaceful, persevering; as a citizen, trusty, worthy and honest; as a Christian, exemplary, kind, quiet, submissive. He loved peace, and to maintain it, would make almost any sacrifice. When the Tories took possession of his dwelling, he yielded rather than defend it, as being in his circumstances the wisest course, and they left his house standing, and him with his family in it, excepting his two sons, and one of those returned the day after, and the other in the space of two years. His idea was, conquer by mildness, more than by fighting; to persuade rather than drive, and beseech rather than fret and threaten; and by his gentle, yielding temperament, may have averted trouble and calamity from the infant settlement. He died Dec. 4, 1808, aged 74 years. His wife died in Peacham, March 7, 1809, aged 71 years.

Col. Jonathan Elkins,

Son of Dea. E., born in Haverhill, N. H., Oct. 23, 1761, came with the family to Peacham, and was taken captive by Tories in his father's house, March 6, 1781. He was marched away on foot, in deep snow, direct to Canada, first to Quebec, then carried to Ireland, then to England, from whence by exchange of prisoners, he returned to his friends the following year. He removed from P. about 1836, to Albion, N. Y., where he died. He possessed a soldierly element, was fearless, hardy, able to endure, met perils and dangers with firmness, and could mingle in stirring events with self-possession and confidence. His memory is held in high esteem by those who knew him, as a citizen of Peacham in the stirring times of its early history.

Hon. William Chamberlain,

Born at Hopkinton, Mass., April 27, 1753; removed with his father to Loudon, N. H., 1773; enlisted a volunteer in the army 1775, where he held the office of orderly sergeant; went with the army at the invasion of Canada; suffered all sorts of privations while so doing, especially in the retreat, and was one out of the nine officers and privates who remained of a company of 70 to take part in the battle of Trenton, N. J., that same year. At the expiration of his enlistment he returned to New Hampshire, but went forth again at the invasion of Burgoyne, as a volunteer, was in the battle of Bennington, from whence he is said to have brought away some trophies of personal contest with his Hessian enemies. About 1780 he removed to Peacham, being then clerk of the proprietors of the town. He was town clerk 12 years, justice of the peace 24 years, was a member of the con-

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vention for framing a state constitution, town representative 11 years, member of congress from 1803 to 1805, and from 1809 to 1811, and lieutenant governor in 1814, the last of his public and civil offices. He died Sept. 27, 1828.

In private life Gen. C. was upright, a friend of order, learning and religion. For 15 years he was president of the board of trustees of Peacham Academy and held the same office for some years in the County Bible Society. He lived to see the wilderness become a cultivated and populous region, and as a matter of far higher moment to himself, closed a long, useful and eventful life on earth in humble trust of a better life in heaven.

The Blanchards.

Abiel, Peter, Joel, Abel, Reuben and Simon, six brothers born in Hollis, N. H., came to Peacham about 1780. Strong, stalwart, fearless men, well fitted for the privations and hazards of pioneer life, they have left a numerous posterity; and while many are dispersed abroad, very many still bear the name around the old homestead. The children of these six brothers, as shown by the town records, amount to 44.

Ezra Carter, Esq.,

Born at Concord, N. H., Feb. 15, 1773; graduated at Dartmouth College, 1797; was the same year appointed first principal of the academy in Peacham, which office he held 10 years, and died Oct. 10, 1811, aged 38 years.

Though a lawyer by profession, he devoted himself principally to teaching. In that vocation he was strict almost to sternness, and in discipline resorted pretty freely to *arguments* that were more *telling* and *impressive* than words. He had to cope with the rudeness and independence of a forming period in society, and determined to make heaven's first law the motto of his doings. In the early history of the town he filled an important and useful sphere of action, because he had so much to do with its moral and mental culture, to give shape and tone to methods of study, application and industry. Many of his surviving pupils, now aged men and women, though not forgetting the discipline, bear testimony to his fidelity as a teacher, and his worth as a man.

Hon. John Winthrop Chandler,

Born in 1767, the son of Gen. John Chandler of Newtown, Ct., who died at Peacham, March 15, 1796. He was one of the early settlers of the town, was successful in his business transactions, amassed a large property, and after filling many offices of trust and honor, died July 15, 1855, aged 88 years. He was assistant judge 6 years, treasurer of the Grammar School, and of the town of Peacham 34 years, when both these offices were transferred to his son, Samuel A. Chandler, Esq., who held them till his death, Feb. 11, 1855.

Rev. Leonard Worcester,

Born in Hollis, N. H., Jan. 1, 1767; he was the third son of Noah Worcester, and of the 6th generation from Rev. William Worcester, who came from England and was settled pastor of the first church gathered in Salisbury, Mass., about 1640. The descendants of William may be reckoned by hundreds, if not thousands, widely scattered over the Union. Noah (the father of Leonard) was the father of 16 children, and before he died, August, 1817, having nearly completed his 82d year, had noted the natal day of 77 grandchildren. In a record in his family bible, Sept., 1798, he says: "I had eighteen children of my own and by marriage at my table to-day." In all he had 95 grandchildren, and of these 94 were born to 6 sons and 2 daughters. Of his descendants, 17 have regularly graduated at college, nearly half of whom entered the ministry. Six others have been in the sacred office.

The brothers of Leonard who entered the ministry were Noah W., D. D., settled in Thornton, N. H., Thomas W. settled in Salisbury, N. H., and Samuel W., D. D., settled in Fitchburg, then in Salem, Mass.

Of the sons of Noah, two, Samuel and Thomas, entered the ministry.

Of the sons of Jesse, Henry Aikin W. entered the ministry, while his 2d son, Joseph Emerson W., LL. D., devoted himself to literary pursuits, noted as the author of gazetteers, geographies and dictionaries.

Of the sons of Samuel, Samuel M., D. D., was successor of his father 25 years in the ministry at Salem.

Leonard of Peacham, was the father of 14 children, of whom Samuel Austin, Evarts, Isaac Redington and John Hopkins entered the ministry. Four of his sons regularly graduated at college, from which it will be seen he well sustained the ancient character of his ancestors. He served an apprenticeship, beginning in his 18th year, in the printing office of Isaiah Thomas, Esq., in Worcester, Mass., after which he was for

several years editor, printer and publisher of the Massachusetts Spy. This occupation gave him great facilities for reading, and presented a stimulus for correct composing, and he diligently improved his opportunity. He learned grammar, not from grammar books, but from a careful reading of standard authors, and there he learned the power of the English language and how to use it. In 1795 he was chosen deacon of the first church in Worcester, of which Samuel Austin, D. D., was pastor, and turning his attention to the study of theology, was licensed to preach the gospel March 12, 1799, at the house of Dr. Emmons, Franklin, Mass. He came to Peacham in June the same year, preached a few sabbaths, and being unanimously invited to settle in the ministry, was installed Oct. 30, 1799. It was a prosperous ministry of 40 years; during that time 571 were added to the church. He succeeded admirably in uniting the people in himself, and for more than 31 years of his pastorate, his was the only organized church and society in Peacham, and when he closed his ministry, it was in point of numbers among the foremost in the state. At that time one-fourth of the population of the town were professing Christians.

The writer of these lines never heard or saw Mr. W.; but he sees among the people the presence of an influence, which he trusts will not soon pass away. Few ministers leave behind them a more healthy and abiding impression. His habits of punctuality, exactness in the common dealings of life, his conscientious regard for right and wrong in all public and private transactions, his indignant rebukes when judgment was perverted by men in power, his kind and gentle treatment of the serious and thoughtful, both young and old, his style of preaching, so free from effort at effect and sensation, so straightforward, so simple, yet solemn and earnest, grave, methodical, evangelical, these gave him power, and his memory is blessed. Such a ministry of 40 years could hardly fail to do a great and good work for the people. The town, indeed, owes much to him for the orderly, moral, religious elements yet existing in the habit of attending public worship, punctuality therein, and a prevalent bias of feeling toward evangelical religion. The house in which he so long lived still stands, and his grave is among us. A massive granite monument marks the spot — fitting memorial of such a man. In a sermon preached on the occasion of his death by Rev. D. Merrill who knew him well, he thus speaks:

"His personal appearance was tall, commanding, and of full proportions in middle life, erect to the last, strong, compact, and capable of much endurance, a fit habitation for such a mind. He never appeared in the pulpit without full written preparation, and what he had written, he had written. His voice was strong, clear, and sweet, and his manner ardent and energetic. Yet with all his resolution and force of mind, he was naturally bashful, and easily put to the blush. His defects were such as belong to his peculiar cast of mind — an independent spirit could scarcely brook control or desert a position once taken — a sanguine temperament that could hardly conceive itself wrong. There was the *honest*, the *just*, and the *pure*; but too slight an admixture of the *lovely* and the *amiable*. But these defects disappeared in great measure as he advanced in life. May 28, 1846, he finished his course and retired to rest, but his works live after him, not only in this, the principal scene of his labors, but wherever the young people of Peacham are scattered. They will feel when they learn of his death, that a great man has fallen."

Mr. Worcester was town clerk of Peacham 34 years, a trustee in the Grammar School 27 years, and president of the board 10 years. Several sermons of his preached on special occasions, were published.

He married for his first wife, Elizabeth, daughter of Rev. Samuel Hopkins, D. D., of Hadley, Mass., Nov. 1, 1793; for his second wife, Eunice Woodbury of Salem, Mass., Jan. 25, 1820, who survived him only about 3 months.

Rev. David Merrill,

The successor of Mr. Worcester, and son of Jesse and Priscilla Merrill, was born at Peacham, Sept. 8, 1798. He was of the 7th generation from Nathaniel Merrill, who settled in Ipswich, Mass., in 1638. His parents came to Peacham in March, 1789. Their children, all born in Peacham, were 10 sons and 3 daughters. Three of their sons have been members of Dartmouth College; James, the oldest, graduated in 1812; David in 1821.

He made a profession of religion in 1817, along with 69 others, who united with the church the same day. Turning his attention to the work of the ministry he graduated at Andover, in 1825; was licensed to preach the gospel the same year, and the year after emigrated to the west. After preaching in various places in Indiana and Illinois, he

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came in 1827 to Urbana, O., was installed over the Presbyterian Church in that town, and there remained 14 years. Unanimously invited to succeed Mr. W. at Peacham, the invitation was accepted, and he was installed Sept. 9, 1841.

Mr. Merrill was the author of the popular temperance tract — *Ox Sermon*. It was written and published in a village newspaper in Urbana, in 1832. The Temperance Society next published it in an extra newspaper form, issuing more than 2,000,000 copies. Next it was adopted as a permanent tract by the American Tract Society, who printed more than 200,000 copies. In this way it has had an immense circulation, and no doubt done great good. That sermon reveals the cast of his mind, as original, shrewd, logical, sagacious. One who knew what he was going to say, and having said, knew when to stop. Having taken his position, he was not easily driven therefrom. He respected human authorities, but his convictions were superior to authorities, the Bible being his great guide in policy and theology. As a preacher, earnest, sincere, awakening, he made a most faithful application of truth to the hearts and consciences of his hearers. Dying in "manhood's middle day," he still lives, and will long live in the hearts of many, both east and west. He died of erysipelas, after a short and distressing sickness of four days, July 22, 1850, aged 51 years.

A volume of his sermons, compiled by Thomas Scott Pearson, was published in 1855, to which is prefixed a short biographical memoir. It is a fact of interest that the last sermon in the volume, from the text "What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter," was never preached. He left a widow and 10 children, of whom all but one are living at this writing.

Rev. Ora Pearson,

Born in Chittenden, Oct. 6, 1797, graduated at Middlebury College in 1820, and at Andover Theological Seminary in 1824. In 1826 was settled as pastor at Kingston, New Hampshire, where he remained seven years, after which he labored 3½ years as a missionary in Canada East, and next settled over the churches of Glover and Barton, where he remained 6 years. The last 6 years of his life was spent in Peacham, where he died July 5, 1858, aged 60 years. Bereft of his eyesight, at about 50 years of age he ceased to act as pastor, though continuing to preach as opportunity presented till his last sickness. He was a good man, of unfeigned humility of spirit, Christlike, tender, peaceable, conscientious, earnest in his work and in his convictions, a man of prayer, of faith and love, dying in calm and joyful hope of entering the saints' everlasting rest.

Rev. Samuel Austin Worcester,

Born in Worcester, Mass., Jan. 19, 1798; the 3d son of Leonard W., graduated at the University of Vermont, 1819, and at Andover, 1823; went as a missionary to the Cherokee Indians in 1825; was stationed at Brainard, East Tennessee, till 1827, then removed to Georgia. In Sept., 1831, was imprisoned in the Georgia Penitentiary for refusing to comply with unjust state requirements, bearing on the Indians within its borders, where he continued till Jan. 14, 1833 — 16 months, when he was released and returned to his former place of labor. After various removals, he finally went with the tribe to the Indian Territory, and died at Park Hill, April 20, 1858. He was a man of great wisdom, firmness, courage, consistency and devotedness, eminently fitted for the post he held among the Indians in the turbulent scenes through which he passed, occasioned by the forcible removal of the Indians from the state of Georgia.

Rev. Evarts Worcester,

Fourth son of Leonard, was born at Peacham March 24, 1807; graduated at Dartmouth, in 1830, was principal of Peacham Academy, one year, a tutor in Dartmouth College one year, and resided in Hanover, pursuing theological studies till 1836, when he was ordained pastor of the Congregational Church in Littleton, N. H., where he died the same year, Oct. 21. He was a distinguished scholar, and had he lived would unquestionably have attained a high rank in his profession.

Rev. Isaac R. Worcester,

Fifth son of Leonard, was born at Peacham, Oct. 30, 1808, received a medical degree at Dartmouth in 1831; ordained pastor of the Congregational Church in Littleton, N. H., 1837; dismissed 1842; now an assistant secretary of the American Board, and resides at Auburndale, Mass.

Rev. John H. Worcester,

Sixth son of Leonard, born at Peacham, May 28, 1812; graduated at Dartmouth, 1833; tutor at Dartmouth one year, ordained over Congregational Church at St. Johnsbury, 1839; dismissed in 1846; installed at Bur-

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lington, 1847; dismissed Oct. 11, 1854; now resides at Burlington.

JOSIAH SHEDD, M. D.,

Born at Rindge, N. H., 1781. He received a medical diploma at Dartmouth College. Spent nearly all his professional life in this town; was regarded as a skillful practitioner, a successful financier, a man of integrity, energy and firmness of character. He died suddenly of apoplexy, Sept. 4, 1851, aged 70 years.

HON. THADDEUS STEVENS.

He fitted for college in our Grammar School, and graduated at Dartmouth College, A. D. 1815; for a time pursued the study of law in the office of John Mattocks, Esq., of this town; and this town, more than any other place, was his early home. Here lived the family, and the graves of his parents are among us. From Peacham he went to Gettysburg, Pa., thence to Lancaster, Pa. He is at this time a member of congress (1861), and for several preceding sessions has served his country in that position. He has just been reëlected by a large majority to the next congress.

HON. JOHN C. BLANCHARD,

Was born in Peacham, 1787, and graduated at Dartmouth in 1812. After graduating he taught in York, Pa., two years, reading law at the same time. He then went into practice at Bellefont, Pa. Was elected to congress in 1844, and took his seat in 1845. He died in 1849 at Lancaster, Pa., while on his way home from Washington.

MELLEN and WILLIAM CHAMBERLAIN,

Sons of Hon. William Chamberlain. MELLEN, born June 17, 1795, graduated at Dartmouth in 1816; was in the practice of law some years in the state of Maine, and while making the tour of Europe, drowned in the river Danube, May 14, 1840. His grave is on the banks of the Danube, province of Servia, empire of Austria.

WILLIAM, born May 24, 1797; graduated at Dartmouth in 1818; in 1820 was elected professor of languages in his *alma mater*, and so continued till his death, July 11, 1830.

The following inhabitants of Peacham are graduates of college:

Clergymen.—Samuel A. Worcester, Evarts Worcester, John H. Worcester, David Merrill, Horace Herrick, Ephraim W. Clark, John Mattocks, William Walker, Elnathan Strong.

Lawyers.—Thaddeus Stevens, John C. Blanchard, Nathaniel Blanchard, William C. Carter, George B. Chandler, S. A. Chandler, O. P. Chandler, William Mattocks, James Merrill, David Gould, A. A. Rix, James Stuart, John A. Gilfillan.

In other callings.—Leonard Worcester, Enoch Blanchard 1st, Enoch Blanchard 2d, Mellen Chamberlain, William Chamberlain, George Mattocks, Moses Hall, William Varnum, Willard Thayer, William Bradlee, William W. Moore, Ephraim Elkins, Lyman S Watts. Total, 35.

PUBLIC LIFE AND CHARACTER OF GOVERNOR MATTOCKS.

BY REV. T. GOODWILLIE OF BARNET.

Editor of the Vermont Hist. Magazine:

You write to obtain information of the public life and character of Gov. Mattocks, from one who was acquainted with him. It is true I was long acquainted with him, but not intimately, till the last years of his life. I send you the following sketch drawn from personal knowledge and other sources:

Hon. John Mattocks was born at Hartford, Conn., March 4, 1777. His father, who was treasurer of the state of Vermont from 1786 to 1801, came with his family about the year 1778 or 1779, and settled in Tinmouth, Rutland county, Vt. His youngest son became the fourteenth governor of Vermont. Having been admitted to practice law before he was 21 years of age, he opened an office in Danville, Caledonia county, and commenced the practice of his profession in 1797, but the next year removed to Peacham in the same county, where he resided till his death. In a few years he became a celebrated lawyer, and ultimately a very popular man, being elected to every office for which he was a candidate. He was one of the great men of Caledonia county, indeed he was one of the eminent men of the state of Vermont. He practised law about 50 years, the most of the time in the courts of four counties. He has often been engaged in every jury trial at a whole session at the county court, and won every case. He represented Peacham in the legislature of Vermont in 1807, and again in 1815 and 1816, and also in 1823 and 1824; and was a member of the constitutional convention of 1835, when the measure for a state senate was adopted, and which he advocated. During the last war with Great Britain he was brigadier-general of militia in this part of the state. He was judge of the supreme court of the state in 1833 and 1834, but declined a reëlection on

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account of domestic afflictions. He was a representative in congress from Vermont in 1821–1823, 1825–1827, and 1841–1843, and was governor of Vermont in 1843–4. It is the opinion of good judges that in many respects he resembled the celebrated lawyer, Jeremiah Mason of New Hampshire.

He did not receive a liberal education, but was a self-educated man. "My brother," said he, "rode through college to the law, but I came up afoot." He possessed in an uncommon degree "the sanguine temperament," as physiologists call it, being distinctly characterized by vigor, vivacity and activity of mind, a ready and retentive memory, lively feelings and a humorous disposition. Indeed so strong and active were his mind and memory, that a book which a good lawyer would take a number of days to master thoroughly for practical purposes, he could devour and digest in a day, storing its contents away in his capacious memory ready for future use. His wonderful talent of appropriating the contents of books enabled him, though altogether a practical man, to obtain a tolerable knowledge of standard English, and the current literature of the day, as well as a considerable acquaintance with history. His style, as may be seen in his reported judicial opinions, was direct and forcible, using few words to convey his thoughts. His concentration of mind and power of analysis and illustration were so great that he had an admirable faculty of presenting facts and points in a clear and convincing manner, and his address had a peculiar aptitude to the case under consideration.

In stature he was about 5 feet 10 inches high, with a large robust frame inclined to corpulency, but with a very healthy appearance. Active, energetic, industrious and prompt, he did much work, which was well done and done in due season. He had a superior way of examining witnesses, but his great and universally acknowledged power as a lawyer was *advocacy before a jury*. Here he stood unrivaled among great lawyers. His success was almost certain, especially when he had the closing argument. His power as an advocate was not owing to his eloquence as an orator. It did not consist in long and loud speaking. He had not a copious flow of fine words "like flaxseed running out of a bag" to use one of his own comparisons with respect to flowery pleading and preaching. He employed no rhetorical flourishes or fanciful sketches to fascinate the jury. But in a familiar and colloquial manner he *talked the whole matter over with them* and he *talked his side of the case into them*. In a manner really ingenious and artful, but apparently frank, fair, and artless, he convinced them that his client was in the right and ought to gain the case. He seized upon the strong points of his case with consummate skill and ability and urged his natural and simple logic with such power and perspicuity that any man of common sense could easily comprehend the case. He excelled also in making the most out of a series of circumstances, not always harmonious, and was long celebrated for his skill and tact in managing criminal cases. His knowledge of human nature, which was deep and extensive, he successfully employed in his profession. As a book lawyer he was not so remarkable, for although he had such an acquaintance with the books as readily to find what he wanted, yet his mind was too active and impulsive to plod patiently among authorities. So acute and rapid were his mental operations that he grasped a knotty point instantly, as if by intuition, and solved the legal problem in some quick mysterious manner quite incomprehensible to ordinary minds. As a judge he was cautious and upright, desiring to do justice to all. His reported dissenting opinion given in the Supreme Court with respect to the Christian sabbath agrees with the word of God and the laws of the state. His views on this important subject were sound and Christian. He had warm sympathies for his fellow-men, and could not have been an oppressor, a persecutor, or an inquisitor, had he lived in the dark ages when oppression and superstition prevailed. Ever ready to relieve the poor, his charities were like numerous rivulets which water a wide space. When a member of congress and governor of the state he took an early and decided stand against human bondage. In a speech he made in congress when he presented a petition for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, he said, "*I present this petition because I believe in my soul, that the prayer thereof ought to be granted, so as to free this land of liberty from the national and damning sin of slavery in this our own bailiwick, the District of Columbia.*"

As he was intelligent and social, his conversation was interesting and instructive. He was universally acknowledged to be a keen and ready wit. The lightning-like operations of his mind and his prompt memory, always gave him ready command of all his resources, which were numerous and diversified. His wit consisted in combinations of these materials adapted to the subject and

occasion. His witty sayings were sometimes very pungent, but in general they were harmless pleasantries. His fund of anecdotes was inexhaustible, and both in public and private, he illustrated the subject with pertinent anecdotes well told in few words. His conversation was sprightly, and he enjoyed a hearty laugh. He was fond of joking, even with strangers. One evening at the place of his residence, he heard an agent of the Colonization Society represent its claims in a manner so forcible that he thought him a *good beggar* in a good cause. The next morning the agent called upon the governor and in a general conversation, asked him "what is the chief business in this place at present?" "*Begging*," quickly replied the governor, "is *now* the chief business," at the same time slily slipping some gold into the agent's hand, for which he thanked him. "Not at all," said the governor, "*I thank you*, sir." "Why thank me?" asked the agent. "Because," answered the governor, "*you let me off so easy.*" In a tight pinch he was very adroit in devising ingenious and prompt expedients for effectual deliverance from difficulty. He wrote such a hasty and imperfect hand, that sometimes he could not read it himself, but which, his brother, a lawyer in the country, could decipher. Going to trial before the County Court on one occasion he had such difficulty to read the writ, though written with his own hand, that the judge questioned the correctness of his reading, when he instantly gave it to his brother, saying, "You are college learned, read that writ." At one time when returning from the court at Guildhall, he lodged on Saturday night in the town of W., then a new settlement, where they had no public worship. The next day he went home through Barnet, intending to worship with the Presbyterians in that town (whose religious principles and practices he esteemed so highly as to refer to them with approbation in a reported opinion he gave from the bench of the Supreme Court), and to hear their venerable minister, Rev. David Goodwillie, whom he held in high estimation, preach. The next morning the sheriff from Barnet arrested him at his residence in Peacham and took him to Barnet, to be tried upon a charge of violating the law of the state by traveling on the sabbath in prosecution of his secular affairs. Arraigned before a sage Scotch Presbyterian justice, he called for a jury, and by exercising his right of challenge, he got a number of Presbyterians on the jury, knowing they were strict observers of the sanctity of the sabbath. Having produced his testimony, he freely admitted that he went home from court on the sabbath, but in his defence he said, "The court at Guildhall sat so late on Saturday I had not time to go home that evening. The next morning I found that there was no public worship in the town of W., where I lodged on Saturday night. It being my custom to attend church on sabbath, I came to Barnet to worship with the Presbyterians whom I know to be sound in the faith and right in practice, and to hear their intelligent and pious pastor preach. But I was disappointed, for when I came to their church door I found that their worthy minister was officiating out of town that day. I was then half way home, and instead of returning to the place whence I came that morning, I went home, knowing my residence was in a *better place* than the *wicked* town of W. where there is no church, no clergyman, no public worship, *no sabbath and no religion.*" The court having heard his witnesses and *defence*, immediately withdrew the action and discharged him from arrest. He then generously entertained the court and company at his own expense.

About the time he became governor of the state, I was sent to him by the board of trustees of Caledonia County Academy to procure from him a piece of his land to complete the site for the new academy. When shown what was wanted, he instantly gave it as a donation to the academy, although the land was a part of his mansion garden. After returning to his house, we engaged for some time in relating anecdotes, respecting the folly and wickedness of dueling, as a member of congress had been lately murdered in a duel. About to depart I related an anecdote, which convulsed the governor with laughter. I bid him farewell and left him still laughing heartily, but the next time I saw him, which was not long afterwards, oh how sadly changed! The shocking death of his youngest son, a college graduate, then at home, produced lamentable effects upon his mind and body, which lasted as long as he lived, although he recovered from them in a good degree. But there is reason to believe that a gracious Providence overruled this heart-rending event for his spiritual interest and eternal welfare. At the grave of the deceased, he said to the multitude that attended the funeral, "With the mangled body of my son, I bury my ambition and love of the world, and God grant that they may never revive." Regretting the errors and delinquencies of his past life, he settled his

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sonable, or very strange, under all the circumstances of the case, that I should desire that my poor remains may be interred in Peacham, in preference to any other place. There for almost forty years of my life I found a pleasant home, and in my poor way performed the duties of the ministry, endeavoring "to testify the gospel of the grace of God." There, too, I was made the humble instrument of gathering a goodly number into the visible fold of the Good Shepherd, no small proportion of whom, I humbly trust, will be found among those on his right hand, in the day of his appearing. There is the grave of the beloved wife of my youth, the mother of my numerous family of children, and the graves of more than half these dear children themselves. Yes, and there too no small number of the members of that beloved church and society, to whom I ministered the gospel of the Son of God so long, have been gathered into the congregation of the dead; and there, no doubt, many more of them, and you my dear brother, it may be, among them, will yet be gathered together into that same congregation. There too, I freely own, if the Lord will, I *would* that my poor remains may rest with them until "the voice of the Archangel, and the trump of God" shall call us all from thence. And O, that we may all, together

> "Then burst the chains in sweet surprise,
> And in our Saviour's image rise,"

and go away to be forever with the Lord.

I add one item more. It seems to me a somewhat remarkable fact that, although thirty ministers have been ordained or installed pastors of churches in Caledonia county, only seven of whom, including myself, now retain that relation, and four of whom certainly, and others not improbably, have deceased, yet no one of them has ever died, or found his grave among the people of his charge here. One only (Brother Wright) has deceased, sustaining his pastoral relation; and he died and was buried, not among the people of his charge, in Hardwick, but among his former charge in Montpelier village — my son Evarts is the only minister of our order who has yet found his grave in this county.

Your very affectionate brother
In the bonds of the gospel,
LEONARD WORCESTER.

Rev. David Merrill.

EXTRACTS FROM THE OX SERMON.

BY REV. DAVID MERRILL.

Among the laws given by the Divine Lawgiver through Moses to the Jews, was the following: "If an ox gore a man or a woman that they die, then the ox shall be stoned — but the owner shall be quit. But if the ox *were wont to push* with his horn in time past, and it hath been testified to his owner, and he hath not kept him in, but he hath killed a man or a woman, the ox shall be stoned, and his owner also shall be put to death."— *Exodus*, XXI, 28, 29.

The principle of this law is a very plain one — and a very broad one — here applied in a specific case, but extending to ten thousand others. It is this. Every man is responsible to God for the evils which result from his selfishness, or his indifference to the welfare of others. * * * *

The principle of this law is a principle of common sense. * * * Every man is responsible for evils which result from his own selfishness or indifference to the lives of men. In other words, to make a man responsible for results, it is not necessary to prove that he has malice, or that he intended the results. The highwayman had no malice against him he robs and murders, nor does he desire his death, but his money, and if he can get the money he does not care. And he robs and murders because he loves himself and does not care for others; acting in a different way, but on the same selfish principle with the owner of the ox, and on the very same principle is he held responsible.

In the trial of the owner of the ox, the only questions to be asked were these two: Was the ox *wont to push* with his horn in time past? Did the owner *know* it when he let him loose? If both these questions were answered in the affirmative, the owner was responsible for all the consequences. This is a rule which God himself has established.

I. Is *Intoxicating Liquor* wont to produce misery, and wretchedness, and death? Has this been testified to those who make and deal in it as a beverage? If these two things can be established, the inference is inevitable — they are responsible on a principle perfectly intelligible, a principle recognised and proclaimed, and acted upon by God himself.

Turn then your attention to these two facts:

1. Intoxicating liquor is wont to produce misery.

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2. Those who make or traffic in it know this. * * * * * * *

The greatest wretchedness which human nature in the world is called to endure, is connected with the use of inebriating drink. There is nothing else that degrades and debases man like it — nothing so mean that a drunkard will not stoop to it — nothing too base for him to do to obtain his favorite drink. Nothing else so sinks the whole man — so completely destroys, not only all moral principle, but all self-respect, all regard to character, all shame, all human feeling. The drunkard can break out from every kind of endearing connection and break over every kind of restraint; so completely extinct is human feeling, that he can be drunk at the funeral of his dearest relative, and call for drink in the last accents of expiring nature.

Now look at a human being, whom God has made for noble purposes and endowed with noble faculties, degraded, disgraced, polluted, unfit for heaven, and a nuisance on earth. He is the centre of a circle — count up his influence in his family and his neighborhood — the wretchedness he endures, and the wretchedness he causes — count up the tears of a wretched wife who curses the day of her espousals, and of wretched children who curse the day of their birth. To all this positive evil which intoxicating liquor has caused, add the happiness which but for it this family might have enjoyed and communicated. Go through a neighborhood or a town in this way, count up all the misery which follows in the train of intoxicating liquor, and you will be ready to ask, can the regions of eternal death send forth any thing more deadly? Wherever he goes the same cry may be heard — lamentation, and mourning, and wo; and whatever things are pure, or lovely, or venerable, or of good report, fall before it. These are its effects. Can any man deny that "the ox is wont to push with his horn?"

II. *Has this been testified to the owner?* or are the makers and venders aware of its effects? The effects are manifest, and they have eyes, ears and understandings as well as others. * * * * * *

Look at the neighborhood of a distillery — an influence goes forth from that spot which reaches miles around — a kind of constraining influence that brings in the poor, and wretched, and thirsty, and vicious. Those who have money bring it — those who have none bring corn — those who have neither bring household furniture — those who have nothing bring themselves and pay in labor. Now the maker knows all these men, and knows their temperament, and probably knows their families. He can calculate effects, and he sends them off, one to die by the way, another to abuse his family, and another just ready for any deed of wickedness. Will he say that he is not responsible, and like Cain ask, "Am I my brother's keeper?" The ox was wont to push with his horn, and he knew it; and for a little paltry gain he let him loose, and God will support his law by holding him responsible for the consequences.

But a common excuse is, that "very little of our manufacture is used in the neighborhood: we send it off." And are its effects any less deadly? In this way you avoid *seeing* the effects, and poison strangers instead of neighbors. What would you say to a man who traded in clothes infected with the small-pox or cholera, and who would say by way of apology, that he sent them off, he did not sell any in the neighborhood? Good man! he is willing to send disease and death all abroad! but he is too kind hearted to expose his neighbors. Would you not say to him, you may send them off, but you can not send off the responsibility? The eye of God goes with them, and all the misery which they cause will be charged to you. So we say to the man who sends off his intoxicating liquor.

"But if I do not make it and traffic in it, somebody else will." What sin or crime can not be excused in this way? I know of a plot to rob my neighbor; if I do not plunder him somebody else will. Is it a privilege to bear the responsibility of sending abroad pestilence and misery and death? "Our cause is going down," said Judas, "and a price is set upon the head of our Master, and if I do not betray him somebody else will. And why may not I as well pocket the money as another?" * * * *

Says another, "I wish it were banished from the earth. But then what can I do?" What can you do? You can keep one man clear; you can wash your hands of this wretched business. And if you are not willing to do that, very little reliance can be placed on your good wishes. The days of ignorance on this subject have passed by; every man acts with his eyes open.

Look at the shop and company of the retailer. There he stands in the midst of dissipation, surrounded by the most degraded and filthy of human beings, in the last

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stages of earthly wretchedness. His business is to kindle strife, to encourage profanity, to excite every evil passion, to destroy all salutary fears, to remove every restraint, and to produce a recklessness that regards neither God nor man. And how often in the providence of God is he given over to drink his own poison, and to become the most wretched of this wretched company. Who can behold an instance of this kind without feeling that God is just. "He sunk down into the pit which he made, in the net which he hid is his own foot taken."

Another will say, "I neither make nor traffic in it." But you drink it occasionally. As far as your influence supports it and gives it currency, so far are you a partaker of its evil deeds. If you lend your influence to make the path of ruin respectable, or will not help to affix disgrace to that path, God will not hold you guiltless. You can not innocently stand aside and do nothing.

A deadly poison is circulating over the land. Its victims are of every class; and however wide the difference in fortune, education, intellect, it brings them to the same dead level. An effort has been made to stay the plague, and a success surpassing all expectation has crowned the effort. Still the plague rages to an immense extent. What will every good citizen do? Will he not clear his house, his shop, his premises of it? Will he not take every precaution to defend himself against it, and use his influence and his exertions to diminish its circulation and thus diminish human misery? If he fears God or regards man, can he stop short at this? "I speak as unto wise men: judge ye what I say."

ANNIVERSARY ODE,

Sung at the Semi-Centennial Celebration of the Incorporation of the Caledonia County Grammar School, at Peacham, July 1, 1846.

BY OLIVER JOHNSON,

Who was born in Peacham in 1809, and served an apprenticeship in the office of the *Montpelier Watchman*. He was one of the twelve who formed Jan. 1, 1832, the present Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, and from that day has been prominently indentified with the anti-slavery cause; aiding it as lecturer, and editing several of its leading papers in the country. He was associated with Garrison in the *Liberator*, three years; an associate editor of the *New York Tribune*, four years, 1853 (1858); has edited the *Anti-Slavery Standard*, New York.

When forests crowned these verdant hills,
  Full fifty years ago,
And ringing through these fertile vales
  Was heard the axman's blow;
When Peace and Thrift came hand in hand
  These woodland wilds among,
Above the settler's humble cot
  A modest Temple sprung.

In Faith our fathers reared the shrine
  To Truth and Knowledge given,
And lifted high a beacon-light
  To guide the soul to Heaven!
That light, though kindled long ago,
  Is burning brightly still;
Its rays are now in beauty shed
  O'er valley, plain, and hill.

The Fount of Knowledge opened here,
  From purest source supplied,
Hath sent afar its healing streams,
  And showered its blessings wide;
The dusky Indian of the West
  Hath felt his soul reclaimed,
And e'en to heathen isles its sons
  The Gospel have proclaimed.

In honored places of the land
  Its sons have served their age,
And won for it a noble name
  On History's glowing page;
In Pulpit, Court, and Council Hall,
  Their words of Truth are heard,
And through the Press their clarion voice
  The Nation's heart hath stirred.

On this dear spot, in youth's fair morn,
  While yet our hopes were bright,
Wise Teachers sought to guide our feet
  In paths of love and light;
And now we come in manhood's hour
  To pour our grateful song,
And offer up our fervent prayer
  Where holiest memories throng.

The Father, leaning on his staff,
  This day renews his joy,
And in the mother's listening ear
  Talks proudly of her boy;
The Widow's broken heart revives
  To see her son return,
And Friendship's fires, once more renewed,
  With holy fervor burn.

O Father! in this joyful hour
  Our thanks to Thee we bring,
And with united heart and voice
  Thy glorious praises sing;
Thy love is boundless as the sea—
  Thy mercy ever sure—
O may the shrine our Fathers reared
  To latest time endure!

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May Education's holy light
Extend on every hand,
Till War's foul blot, and Slavery's curse
Be banished from the land!
And O may Freedom's sacred fires
On every altar flame,
And Temperance, Righteousness and Peace
Exalt our Nation's fame!

RYEGATE.

BY REV. JAMES M. BEATTIE.

The town of Ryegate was chartered by New Hampshire, to Rev. John Witherspoon, D. D., Sept. 8, 1763. In the winter of 1773, a company was formed by a number of farmers, in the vicinity of Glasgow, Scotland, for the purpose of purchasing a tract of land for settlement in North America. This company was called the Scotch-American Company of Farmers. In March of the same year, David Allen and James Whitelaw, were commissioned by the company to carry out their purpose. Accordingly, on the 25th of March, they sailed from Greenock; and reached Philadelphia, May 24. On their arrival, they providentially met with Dr. Witherspoon, who was then president of New Jersey College, Princeton. He informed them that he had a township of land called Ryegate, in the province of New York on the Connecticut river, containing about 23,000 acres, which, if they could not suit themselves elsewhere, he would be glad to sell to them, professing at the same time, to take a deep interest in the success of their enterprise. After spending five months in exploring the country, north and south, they returned to Dr. Witherspoon, then in Princeton, N. J., and bargained with him for one half of the town of Ryegate. On coming to New York, they met with James Henderson, a carpenter, and one of their shipmates, who had been sent to assist them in their undertaking. Leaving Mr. Henderson to come in a sloop by way of Hartford, with their chests, tools, and other necessary articles, they left New York, on the 19th of October, and arrived in Newbury, Vt., November 1, where they were hospitably entertained by Jacob Bailey, Esq., to whom they had a letter of introduction from John Church, Esq., who was connected with Dr. Witherspoon in the proprietorship of Ryegate. One week after their arrival, James Henderson appeared in a canoe freighted with the chests and tools aforesaid. On the 10th of November, Mr. Church came to Newbury. The town of Ryegate was then divided. The south half fell to the Scotch American Company. This was considered preferable to the north half for reasons given by Gen. Whitelaw.

"The south," he says in his journal, "has the advantage of the north in many respects.

"1. It is the best land in general.

"2. It is nearest to provisions which we have in plenty within three or four miles, and likewise within six miles of a grist mill, and two miles of a saw mill, all which are great advantages to a new settlement.

"3. We have several brooks with good seats for mills, and likewise Wells river runs through part of our purchase, and has water enough for a grist mill at the driest season of the year, of which the north part is almost entirely destitute.

"We are within six miles of a good *Presbyterian Meeting;* and there is no other minister about that place."

The last reason is particularly worthy of notice. These sons of Scotia in seeking out a home for themselves and others in the new world, were influenced in their choice not merely by the fertility of the soil, and other natural advantages; but by considerations of a religious character. Noble example! Worthy the imitation of all immigrants from the old world.

When they came to Ryegate, they found John Hyndman, one of their own countrymen, who had with his family moved into town a few months before. He was engaged in building a house. "So," says the journal, "we helped him up with it both for the conveniences of lodging with him till we built one of our own, and also that he might assist us in building ours."

These houses, built of logs and covered with bark, were finished about the 1st of January, 1774. John Hyndman's house stood a little northeast of the present house of John Bigelow. James Whitelaw's was situated near where William T. Whitelaw's house now stands.

Aaron Hosmer and family were the only persons, and the shanty in which they lived about one mile north of Samuel More's, was the only house in town previous to this time.

The remainder of the winter was spent in making an opening in the wilderness; the whole of the town being covered with trees of various kinds, among which were beech, maple, hemlock, spruce, birch and pines. James Henderson was employed part of the time in manufacturing wooden bowls, dishes, and other articles for domestic use. James

Whitelaw went to Portsmouth and Newburyport for a sleigh load of such necessaries as they needed. In the month of April they made 60 pounds of maple sugar — a business that has been followed up in the town ever since, large quantities being manufactured annually, both for domestic and foreign use. In May, James Whitelaw commenced the survey of the company's half of the town.

On the 23d of May, David Ferry, Alexander Lynn and family, Andrew and Robert Brock, John and Robert Orr, John Willson, John Gray, John Shaw, and Hugh Semple, came over from Scotland; and in July when the survey was completed, drew their lots, and commenced a permanent settlement. These were among the first settlers. They were men of sterling worth. And some of their descendants are among the most respectable at the present time.

In the survey of the southern portion of Ryegate, a lot extending from the parsonage to the foot of the hill below John O. Page's, was laid out for a town. This was divided into small lots. Each purchaser of a lot in any other part of the township received a town lot. It was the expectation that a large town or city would, in the course of time, grow up in that place. But time has rolled on, and the city is still unbuilt. Like many cities in the West, it is but a city of faith. Whenever the early settlers had occasion to refer to that part of the township, they called it the town, although the only building upon it was a small log house. The hill at John O. Page's is still called the town hill.

The company's half of the town having been surveyed and allotted, David Allen, James Whitelaw's associate, left for Scotland. It was an affecting occasion. All the inhabitants accompanied him to Col. Bailey's in Newbury, where they took farewell of him. James Henderson was unwilling to part from him even then, but journeyed with him all the way to Newburyport, before he took his leave. These early settlers, far from their native land, and exposed to danger, both from the Indians and wild beasts, were bound together by strong ties. It is no wonder therefore, that they were so loth to part with one of their number, and especially as that one had been a leader among them. Soon after the survey of the south half, the north half was surveyed and allotted.

In 1774, the settlement realized another accession from Scotland, John Waddle, James Neilson, Thomas McKeach, Patrick Lang and family, William Neilson and family, and David Reed and family, Robert Gemmil and son, Robert Tweedale and family, and Andrew and James Smith.

About this time, it was found necessary to erect a house to accommodate the immigrants on their arrival, until they could build houses of their own.

On the 22d of October, Andrew Smith departed this life. This was the first death that occurred. About a mile south from the Corner, a lot was selected for a burying ground, and here he was interred. The remains of a number of others of the early settlers lie in the same place.

And is it not highly discreditable to the town that that sacred spot — sacred by containing all that is mortal of men, whose memory, on account of their toils and perils in exploring and subduing our forests, ought to be dear to us all—should be unmarked by any monument. As the trees and bushes have been recently cleared off, why not proceed a step further, in honoring the memory of our worthy ancestors, by erecting upon the place of their interment, a monument with an appropriate inscription?

In January, 1775, Gen. Whitelaw purchased a lot of land of Newbury, on the north side of that part of Wells river which contains the great falls, with the privilege of one half the river, for the purpose of erecting mills thereon. Accordingly, James Henderson commenced to prepare materials, and in October of the same year, a grist mill was finished, and put in operation. In this same month, the frame of a saw mill was erected, but not completed until July, 1776. These mills although in Newbury, were only two and a half miles from the centre of Ryegate. They stood where Bolton's Mills now stand.

In April, 1775, the settlement was enlarged by the arrival of Archibald Tayler and family in February, and John Scot in April.

About this time the war of the Revolution commenced, and, in consequence, few additions were made to the settlement for a number of years. After peace was concluded, the spirit of emigration revived, and the town received many valuable accessions from Scotland. As a general rule, the Scotch, especially those of the Presbyterian faith, with their habits of industry and economy, their knowledge of the scriptures, their regard for the sabbath, and the institutions of religion, are a blessing to any community where their lots may be cast.

The town was organized on the third Tuesday of May, 1776. James Whitelaw, first town clerk; assessors, John Gray and James

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Whitelaw; treasurer, Andrew Brock; overseers of highways, Robert Tweedale and John Orr; overseers of the poor, Patrick Lang and John Shaw; collector, John Scot; constables, Archibald Taylor, James Smith, William Neilson and David Reid.

The high estimation in which these persons were held, is evinced by the fact that at the expiration of the year for which they were chosen, they were by a vote of the town, continued in office for another year. In this year James Taylor was born, the first male child born in town. He died at the age of 64 years.

In common with the other early settlements, the people of Ryegate were subjected to great hardships and privations, a minute account of which would fill volumes. Take the following as a specimen:

In the summer of 1776, a year so memorable in the history of the United States, a message was received that St. Johns was retaken by the British, and that the Indians, who were a terror to all the early settlers, would be sent to lay waste the country. They were greatly alarmed, and at their wits' end to know what to do. After some consultation, they concluded the only course was to remove to some place of greater safety. Accordingly with what of their effects, they could carry in their flight, they left for Newbury, where a fort had been erected, and soldiers stationed, both to protect the settlers from the Indians and Tories in the surrounding country, and to check the incursions of the Indians and British from Canada. Before leaving, William Neilson filled a large Scotch chest with sundry articles, and buried it, and then to prevent the suspicions of the sons of the wilderness, burnt a pile of brush upon its *grave*. They soon found, however, that if they remained long at Newbury, a greater calamity, if possible, than war, would befall them. They had commenced to clear and cultivate the land; their crops were in the ground, and they must secure them, or die of starvation. These brave men again held a council and all agreed that there was no alternative but to return at the risk of their lives. Tradition reports that William Neilson preceded the rest. He bravely said, "It is better to die by the sword than famine;" and tearing himself away from his weeping wife and children, went boldly back, trusting in Jehovah's arm for safety. During the day he worked hard, and slept at night with his door barricaded, and his gun at his pillow. The expected invasion, however, did not occur, and consequently all in a few days returned to their own habitations.

Beasts of prey proved a greater annoyance than the Indians. The latter, by kind and hospitable treatment became the friends of the settlers, but the wolves and bears which were very numerous, were not so easy to subdue. For some time, John Henderson was the only person that owned a cow. One evening the cow not returning home as usual, Mrs. Henderson, her husband being absent, went in search of the cow. Soon after Mr. Henderson came in, and missing his wife, asked the children where their mother was? They replied, "Mother has gone for the cow." It then being dark, it at once occurred to him that she was lost. With a pine torch in one hand, and a gun in the other, he sallied forth to find her. He fired off his gun, but no reply being given, he proceeded further into the woods, and discharged his gun the second time. She answered. Following the direction of her voice, he found her lodged in a tree, where she had taken refuge from wild beasts. At another time, George Reynolds, on his way to pay a visit to one of his neighbors, encountered, as he supposed, a very fierce dog. After a sharp contest with the animal, he succeeded in putting it to flight; left however, in anything but a good humor, on arriving at his neighbor's, he gave the good woman of the house, a severe reprimand for keeping such a cross dog, and on examination it was found to be a wolf.

One day in the summer of 1778, Mrs. John Gray saw a bear carrying off a sheep. With a courage with which probably few ladies in this age are endowed, she followed the bear by his trail, till she suddenly came up within a few feet of him. Greatly terrified, she screamed outright, whereupon Bruin not accustomed to such noises, dropped his prey and betook himself to flight; and Mrs. Gray putting the sheep on her shoulder, returned home in triumph.

There was a long time before the bears were completely destroyed, particularly in the northeastern part of the town. In 1804, four bears that had been making havoc among the sheep, were killed on Robert Dickson's farm.

Bear's meat was much used by the early settlers. The lean part of the bear being like beef, and the fat like pork, it was a good substitute for both. When salted a little it was called corned beef.

Besides the perils from the Indians and wild beasts, there were other difficulties that the early settlers had to surmount to put their

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descendants into the possession of their present inheritance. There were no bridges and no roads, but spotted trees. When they went to mill which was in Newbury, 10 miles distant from the central part of the town, they carried their grists on their backs. This was also the mode of conveyance, in carrying articles to and from the store, which was also, located in Newbury. There, too, was their place of worship. Not only men, but women also, traveled all that distance on foot, that they might have an opportunity of worshiping the God of their fathers in the public congregation. "When the ladies," says Mr. Powers, "came to Wells river (there being no canoe), they would bare their feet, and trip it along as nimbly as a deer, the men generally went barefooted, the ladies certainly, wore shoes."

Money was a scarce article, as is shown by the following incident: Gen. Whitelaw purchased a corn-broom, the first that was used in the settlement. His daughter being very much pleased with it, remarked that she would never again be at the trouble to make a broom of hemlock brush, when one so much superior could be bought for twenty-five cents. "Marion," said her father, "I have seen the time when there was not twenty-five cents in Ryegate." (For the incidents that we have just related, and for many other facts in these sketches, we are indebted to Mrs. Abigail Henderson, daughter of Gen. Whitelaw, in her 78th year. She is a pious lady, and endowed with a remarkable memory).

January 9, 1777, James Henderson was married to Agnes Lynn, and on the 17th of the same month, Robert Brock to Elizabeth Stewart. These were the first marriages in Ryegate. Mr. Brock moved into Barnet, and settled. Mr. Henderson took up his residence in Ryegate. He was the first carpenter in town. Besides being very useful as a mechanic during the infancy of the settlement, he afterwards served the town as representative, and in various town offices to which he was elected. He was a consistent member of the Associate Church. He died at the age of 85 years. His farm is owned and occupied by his son, William Henderson, in his 80th year (1861).

While exploring and subduing the forests, the early settlers did not neglect the intellectual and religious culture of their children. In the year 1787, the first regular school was established in James Whitelaw's house. The first teacher was Jonathan Powers. The school continued to be kept in private houses until 1792, when the first school house was erected. This was built of logs, and stood on the town lot, southeast of John O. Page's.

Previous to this time, James Whitelaw had been appointed surveyor general of the state of Vermont; and, in consequence was under the necessity of resigning his office as agent of the Scotch-American company.

Accordingly, he intimated to the company in Scotland, that they must appoint some other person to be their land agent in this country. In accordance with his request, they authorized the members of the company, residing in the town of Ryegate, to call a meeting for that purpose. This meeting was held in March, 1793, at which William Neilson, James Henderson and Hugh Gardner were appointed managers, and it was "voted that James Whitelaw, who now holds the deeds of the company's land shall deed it to the managers and their successors in office."

Up to this date, Gen. Whitelaw held all the deeds of all the land that had been sold in the south half of Ryegate. He then delivered them all up with the disposal of all the lands belonging to the Scotch-American company not taken up, to the said managers. This was Gen. Whitelaw's last act as agent for that company, which he had served so long and so faithfully; and yet all his valuable services received but very small compensation.

In 1795, the town was divided into two school districts. These were afterwards subdivided to meet the wants of the people. There are now in the town 9 school districts. The school-houses with one or two exceptions, are neat and commodious. A growing interest is also taken in the schools; and it is the determination in most of the districts, that none but competent teachers shall be employed. The number of scholars between the ages of 4 and 18, are 342.

The attention of our forefathers was turned to the education of the heart and conscience, as well as the head. At one time they were under the impression that they would enjoy the ministrations of Dr. Witherspoon, the Rev. proprietor. But disappointed in that, those of them that did not find it convenient to attend church at Newbury, held meetings for prayer and Christian conference, read good books, and attended particularly to the religious education of the children. In March, 1797, they "voted to raise forty bushels of wheat by a tax, to support the gospel in the town for the ensuing year." They then engaged a part of the

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services of Rev. David Goodwillie of the Associate Church, who had been settled in Barnet over a colony also from Scotland. And it may be remarked in passing, that it was from the first settlers of these two towns, Ryegate and Barnet, that the county received the name of Caledonia.

Another event of some importance that occurred in 1797, was the erection of the frame of a meeting house on the hill west of the Corner. It was soon enclosed and meetings held in it. But it was not finished until in the year 1800. This was the first meeting house in town. Previous to this time, civil and religious meetings were held in private houses. For sixteen years after the erection of the meeting house, the people worshipped in it without any stove. It was used as a house of worship till 1850, when it was abandoned for a new and tasteful meeting house, built at the Corner south of the brick house, by the Reformed Presbyterian (old school) and Associate congregations of Ryegate. Town meetings, however, continued to be held in it till 1855, when it was pulled down, and a town house erected in the same place.

In the same year that the meeting house was finished, Rev. William Gibson of the Reformed Presbyterian Church, was settled. And being the first settled minister, he drew one right of land, which is now owned and occupied by James Beattie, Esq.

For some time after, Mr. Gibson's settlement, there were no carriages in the town. The only modes of locomotion were on foot and on horseback. It was not an uncommon thing on a sabbath morning, to see the worshipers, some on foot and some on horseback, flocking to the house of God. A man and his wife, each holding a child, frequently rode one horse. And notwithstanding these difficulties, many that lived from 4 to 6 miles distant from the place of worship, were seldom absent on the sabbath.

From the time that Mr. Gibson became pastor in Ryegate, the town has been well supplied with gospel ordinances.

The professors of religion in Ryegate are, with a few exceptions, Presbyterians; and are divided into three denominations—the Reformed Presbyterian (old school), Reformed Presbyterian (new school), and the United Presbyterian.

About the time of Mr. Gibson's installment, a lot of land consisting of two acres, south of the meeting house, was purchased of Andrew Brock, for a burying ground. Being ledgy, and therefore not well adapted for a place of interment, another lot south of it has recently been purchased, by a company formed for that purpose. Some improvements have been made on it. When ornamented with walks and trees, it will be a neat yard. It is called the Blue Mountain Cemetery. Besides those mentioned, there are two other burying grounds in the town, one in the western part, and one near South Ryegate.

The surface of this town is generally uneven. The northern and eastern portions are hilly and broken. The only mountain, called Blue Mountain, is situated in the northwest part. This, though a bleak, barren mountain, is valuable for its quarries of granite, from which monuments, mill stones, &c., are manufactured. Its summit affords a commanding view of the surrounding country. Indeed Ryegate abounds in picturesque scenery. Limestone is found in different parts of the town.

Connecticut river bounds it on the east, and Wells river runs through the southwest part of the town, affording ample water power.

Ticklenaked pond, in the southern part, discharges its waters into Wells river, and North pond in the northern part, empties itself into Connecticut river. The whole town is well watered by springs and small streams.

The soil is mostly of clay and loam. The interval land on the Connecticut and Wells river, is level, and the soil of an excellent quality, producing abundantly all kinds of garden vegetables and grain. The other portions, though hilly, are also well adapted to the production of grain, and yield luxuriant crops of grass. The attention of the farmers is chiefly occupied with cattle raising and the dairy. This town has long been celebrated for its excellent butter.

There are two small villages in town, Ryegate Corner and South Ryegate, with a post office at each. Besides the meeting house already mentioned, there is another place of worship at Ryegate Corner, which belongs to the United Presbyterians. There is also a Union Church at South Ryegate where the Ref. Presbyterians (new school) worship.

There is no high school in town. But this is not felt to be a want, as in each of the adjoining towns of Peacham, Barnet and Newbury, there is an excellent academy. Hence the youth are well instructed, and care is taken to have the school attainments sanctified by lessons of Christianity. The inhabitants of Ryegate, are a plain, unassuming,

honest, industrious and peaceable people. The Puritan and Presbyterian principles are finely blended in their manners and character.

The professional men that claim Ryegate as their birth place, are Rev. Robert Gibson, for many years pastor of the 2d Reformed Presbyterian Church, New York city, now deceased; Rev. John Gibson, and Rev. William Gibson, ministers in connection with the Presbyterian church in the south; Rev. A. M. Milligan settled in New Alexandria, Pa.; Rev. S. T. Milligan in Michigan; Rev. J. K. Milligan, pastor of the 1st Reformed Presbyterian Church, New York; Rev. James M. Dickson, pastor of the Church of the Covenanters, Brooklyn, Long Island; Rev. John Lynn, pastor of a Presbyterian church in Maryland; Dr. William Neilson, a distinguished physician and surgeon in Cambridge, N. Y., deceased.

Dr. Eli Perry came to Ryegate in 1814. He was the first physician in town, and is still with us, aged 70 years.

George Cowles is at present town clerk; and so completely does he enjoy the confidence of all parties that he has held that office for 18 years.

For the last half century the town has advanced rapidly, and we stand to-day amid fields of waving grain, and under trees bending with luscious fruit; we look at the beautiful green meadows, and neatly painted farm houses, the well cultivated gardens and tasteful yards, the white school-houses, warm and comfortable; we see from a distance the church spire; all this to-day we see, where 86 years ago was a wild and unbroken forest. Thanks to the strong arms and brave hearts of our forefathers! Thanks to the Great Protector, who amid all their toils and perils, blessed them with health and strength, to accomplish the great work which they had undertaken.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

James Whitelaw,

Who may be called the father of Ryegate, was born at New Mills, parish of Oldmonkland, Scotland, February 11, 1748. He came here in 1778. The circumstances connected with his arrival and settlement, have been already stated.

He certainly was the chief agent in the settlement of the town, and for about 40 years his influence was felt in almost every movement. He built the first framed house in the town, which stood where the late Wm. Whitelaw's house now stands.

He was surveyor-general of the state of Vermont, and not only surveyed this town, but many of the town lines in the northern part of the state were run by him, and some of the towns allotted. This was done when there were no roads but dotted trees, and but few houses, and these many miles distant from each other. Hence his way, in many places through which he traveled, was obstructed by logs, rocks, mountains, and other obstacles. He was always attended, at such times, by three or four men, whose business it was to carry the chain, mark the trees, and render him such assistance as was needed. They carried their provisions on their backs, in knapsacks; slept at night in the woods, on beds of hemlock boughs; and often when they awoke in the morning, found themselves covered with a soft, white blanket, more than a foot thick, it having snowed during the night.

Surveying was his employment for 12 or 14 years, yet during all this time there is no record of his ever having been molested by any savage, beast, or venomous reptile. He always enjoyed good health and spirits, and submitted to the trials and hardships of his occupation with patience, and even cheerfulness.

In the year 1796 he completed a very correct map of the state of Vermont. He afterwards established himself in a land office, in which situation he continued the residue of his life.

He was three times married. In 1778 he was married to Abigail Johnstone of Newbury, by whom he had two sons and two daughters. The sons, who were useful citizens, are dead. The daughters are still living. His first wife died July 13, 1790. His second wife, Susanna Rogers, died in 1815. He married for his third wife, Jannet Harvey, a widow, who died in 1854, aged 88. She came from Scotland before the Revolutionary War, and lived to see the wilderness blossom.

We will bring this sketch to a close, by quoting from the communication of a person who had excellent opportunities of becoming acquainted with Gen. Whitelaw. Says Mrs. A. Henderson: "As husband, father, brother, or friend, he was not surpassed by any in his day. His townspeople had the utmost confidence in him. He was their town clerk for upwards of 40 years; and town treasurer and postmaster, from the time of their establishment in the town, to the day of his death. He had always great care and government of his own words and

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actions. There was no pride or passion in his intercourse with mankind, but a wonderful serenity of mind and evenness of temper were visible in his very countenance. His benevolence and philanthropy were always equal, if not beyond his means. He was ready on all occasions to administer to the necessities of every one he saw in need. Few men have been more beloved in life, or more lamented in death." He died April 29, 1829, aged 81 years.

John Gray

Was born in Ederslie, near Paisley, Renfrewshire, Scotland, in 1749. At the age of 23 he joined the Scotch-American Company of Farmers. As already mentioned, he came with others to Ryegate, in May, 1774. On his arrival he had but one shilling in his pocket. He selected a lot about half a mile north of the Corner, on which he erected a log-cabin, and commenced to clear the land, but spent the subsequent winter in Newbury, in laboring for the necessaries of life.

In 1777 he was married to Jean McFarland, by whom he had 7 children, 5 of whom died in 1796 and '97, leaving the eldest daughter and one next the youngest, a son. During the war he was occasionally molested by the Tories and Indians passing through this part of the country.

He was, from the commencement of its settlement, devoted to the interests of the town. Being a man of energy and decision of character, and withal generous and public spirited, he gained the confidence and esteem of all, and occupied a prominent position in the community. Several times he represented the town, was first captain of the militia, and held various town offices.

He was an efficient elder in the Associate Church, and a zealous advocate for the divine right of the Presbyterian form of church government. He was a peace-maker. "He was," said one that knew him well, "the noblest work of God—an honest man."

He died in Nov., 1816, leaving a widow, a daughter and son—the daughter since deceased. The son, William Gray, Esq., occupies the homestead, is the father of 11, and grandfather of 40 children, all alive.

Hugh Laughlin

Was a native of Ireland, who emigrated to the United States and settled in Ryegate, Aug. 2, 1799. Possessed of considerable attainments, and a benevolent heart, he soon rose in the estimation of the people. Thrice he represented the town, was many years a justice of the peace, for a long time an active member of the bible society, and a deacon in the Congregational Church. He died June 30, 1826, in the 65th year of his age. He had 3 children.

Archibald Park,

Born in Scotland in 1780, came to Ryegate when he was 14 years of age. In 1806 he married Margaret Renfrew. They had 12 children, 6 of whom, with their families, reside in town, within a few miles of each other.

Mr. Park took an active part in all the public movements of the town, was several years selectman, many years justice of the peace, and at different times overseer of the poor. He departed this life Dec. 12, 1847, in his 68th year.

William Gibson,

Born in Renfrewshire, Scotland; came to Ryegate with a family of 9 children (7 sons and 2 daughters), in June, 1801. He was a quiet, peaceable, and useful member of society, held various offices in the town, and was also an exemplary member and zealous office bearer in the Associate Church. Very generous and public spirited, he contributed liberally towards the support of the gospel.

All his children, except one son and a daughter, settled in Ryegate, and with one exception, have large families. His sons and grandsons are for the most part thrifty farmers, and honest, upright men.

Mr. Gibson died Jan. 2, 1844, in his 90th year. At the time of his death he had between 50 and 60 great-grandchildren.

James Neilson,

Son of William Neilson, was born in June, 1779. He possessed, in a high degree, the confidence of his townsmen. He represented the town 5 successive years, was justice of the peace many years, and held other offices.

In 1808 he was married to Agnes Gibson. They had 11 children. His son, Dr. William Neilson, now deceased, was an eminent physician. In early life he became a member of the Associate Church. As a professor he was exemplary. He died in June, 1840, in his 61st year.

John Cameron,

A native of Scotland, came to America and settled in Ryegate in 1790. He purchased 1000 acres of land in the western part of

the town, and afterwards at the Corner, 1¼ acres of John Orr, on which he built the first store in town. The land is now owned by his son, John Cameron, whose dwelling house occupies the place of the store. He represented the town more than 12 years, was several years member of the council, a judge in 1814, and although a Democrat, he was retained in office under the Federalists.

Judge Cameron was a man of large mental endowments, whose influence was not only felt in the community where he resided, but throughout the state. He died in 1837, aged 76 years. His first wife was a daughter of Gen. Stark.

Jonathan Coburn,

Was a native of New Hampshire, but spent the most of his life in Ryegate, his father having removed to Vermont in 1789, when he was but 7 years of age. At the age of 24, after a careful examination of the principles of the Ref. Presbyterian church, becoming satisfied of their agreeableness to the Scriptures, he embraced them by public profession in the congregation of Ryegate, and continued an upright and exemplary member till his death, January 3, 1860. He was a consistent covenanter, who had no sympathy with defection. By his death the church sustained a great loss, where as an elder he was an active, zealous, and faithful office bearer for 40 years, exemplary in all his attendance upon the ordinances.

He was moreover a peacemaker, often instrumental in removing offences and healing divisions. A man of comprehensive benevolence, his heart was full of love to all, and his hand ready to perform kindness to any of whom he knew as in need. He also took a deep and lively interest in the cause of missions, sabbath schools, temperance, and the oppressed Africans in our land. He died as he lived. "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his." Mr. Coburn left a widow and several children.

John Neilson, Esq.

BY REV. JAMES M'ARTHUR.

In Ryegate, Sept. 6 (1853?), died John Neilson, Esq., in the 79th year of his age. Mr. Neilson was born in the memorable year of the Declaration of American Independence. He was the second male child born in the town of Ryegate, and therefore intimately acquainted with its early history. He was born of religious parents, brought up in the fear of the Lord, and educated in the principles of the Associate Presbyterian church. These principles he espoused some 40 years since, in connection with the Associate congregation of Ryegate, and maintained them with an unwavering faith unto the last. He was an active member of the congregation in the weakness of its early history, and in its struggles of a later day stood firm in its cause; was liberal in his support of the gospel, and not only *sound* but *strong* in the faith.

He was ever modest and humble, but under afflictive providences, and in times of danger, when others were alarmed and disturbed, calm and peaceful he would say, "we are in the hands of a good providence," and therefore neither unduly feared nor murmured. He further manifested his faith by a truly Christian deportment in all his relations of life. As a husband, ever tender and affectionate; as a parent, maintaining that kindness and intimacy that ever endears; as a friend and neighbor, peaceable and obliging; possessing in an unusual degree that Christian courtesy and politeness proceeding from a kind and generous heart.

Though his long life was one of almost uninterrupted good health, yet he had acquired in a high degree the patience of the saints, which is usually through much tribulation. This he ever indicated as occasion offered, but especially in sickness, a severe attack of which brought him near to the gates of death about four years since, and which seemed to have been specially designed to discipline his mind and heart preparatory to his last illness, which in a few weeks reduced the strong man to the extremity of death.

A few days before his death he remarked that he thought he could say with another, that he would place all his good deeds in one scale, and his evil in another, and flee from both to the merits of his Saviour. Let us then "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright? for the end of that man is peace."

James Whitehill.

BY REV. JAMES MILLIGAN.

The subject of this memoir was born in Renfrewshire, Scotland, emigrated to America about the year 1798, and was for many years a ruling elder in the Reformed Presbyterian congregation of Ryegate; was charitable to the poor, and liberal in support of the gospel; but in imparting his benefactions, seemed from principle to shun ostentation.

His habits were those of industry, sereni-

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ty, and piety. Even in advanced life, he was "diligent in business," and "fervent in spirit." His modesty and diffidence even to a fault, was probably one reason why he did not pursue his education farther, and fill a place in one of the learned professions, for he had made in his youth considerable progress in the Latin language, besides having acquired a very ample English education. He was well supplied with religious books, which he read with great care and spiritual discernment; but the Bible was his chief delight, especially towards the close of his life. On his death-bed he remarked to the writer of this, that in secret prayer, morning and evening, he had great comfort, and also endured terrible conflicts with the adversary. "Many a time," said he, "the adversary tried to drive me from that post, but by the grace of God did not prevail." As a ruler in Israel, he was eminently useful, having an extensive knowledge of church history and government, as well as of didactic and practical theology. His attachment to truth and ecclesiastical order, united to his love of peace, made his services invaluable. During his last illness his ejaculations were frequent and transporting. His conversation became more and visibly in heaven. Reserve was laid aside, but humility continued, adding weight to his piety. His path was remarkably that of the just, which "shineth more unto the perfect day." A short time before his death he sent for his pastor, and requested him to take the following statement from his lips:

"I was baptized in the established church of Scotland, and before I was 20 years of age, renewed the baptismal bans avouching God to be my own God in Christ. Long I felt the obligation to commemorate Christ's dying love, but was afraid, until I had more evidence that I had passed from death to life. I was from early life persuaded that the Revolution was not so pure as the Reformation Church, but delayed joining the latter until I was 30 years of age. * * *

"I have found great advantage and comfort in consecrating and keeping my birthday as a day of fasting, prayer, and self-dedication. I had frequently attended to this occasionally, but never statedly, until about 14 years ago. It affords an opportunity of ascertaining and comparing our spiritual progress from year to year.

"I approve of the American Revolution. The Colonies had a right to be free from Great Britain. But oh! they have declared their independence of God, as if they needed not His wisdom to direct, nor His power to protect them. The nations need to be taught their dependence upon the Lord, and allegiance to the Prince of the Kings of the Earth. I have endeavored, though in great meekness, to promote the interests of the Covenanted Church in this place. * * * * I should like to see all my children take an active and growing interest in the Reformation cause, and hope they will; but in the meantime, I desire to say with David — 'though my house be not so with God, yet hath He made with me an everlasting covenant, ordered in all things and sure.' * * I have no desire to live any longer, though I do not despise my life. I think it lawful to pray for an easy passage through the valley of the shadow of death, but leave it altogether with my God, who has been with me in all the *six* troubles of life, and who will not forsake me in the *seventh*. * * * * Oh! that He would hasten the consummation of His work, sanctify and deliver me from this body of sin and death, and take me to Himself, all through Jesus Christ my Lord."

CHURCH HISTORY.

The Associate Congregation, now the United Presby. Church of Ryegate.

BY REV. THOMAS GOODWILLIE OF BARNET.

It is not known at what period the Presbyterian churches of Barnet and Ryegate were formed, but they were organized previous to 1779. Before, during and after the Revolutionary war, several Scotch clergymen came and preached to them occasionally, and sometimes administered baptism. Gen. Whitelaw who was the agent of that company, on his way to Ryegate in 1773, called on Rev. Thomas Clark, a Scotch clergyman belonging to the Associate Presby. Church. settled in Salem, N. Y., and Col. Harvey, agent of the Scotch company that settled in Barnet, on his way to town in 1774, called also upon him, and to this clergyman John Gray of Ryegate traveled on foot 140 miles to obtain his services. He gave them a favorable answer April 8, 1775, and came and preached some time in Barnet and Ryegate, in the latter part of the summer of that year. He revisited these towns two or three times afterwards, during the Revolutionary war.

Dr. Witherspoon, president of Princeton College, N. J., a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and a member of congress, who owned lands in Ryegate, Newbury and Walden, and whose son was settled in the north part of Ryegate, visited this part of

the country three times, first probably in 1775. In 1782 he preached in Ryegate and Barnet, and baptized some children. He returned in 1786 to this part of the country.

'Rev. Hugh White, a Scotch clergyman, preached in Ryegate at the end of 1775.

Rev. Peter Powers, English Presbyterian clergyman, settled in Newbury from 1765 to 1784, preached occasionally in Ryegate, and probably in Barnet during that period.

Previous to 1779, the congregations of Barnet and Ryegate were associated in joint endeavors to obtain preachers. In that year a petition was sent from Ryegate to the church in Newbury, to obtain a share of the ministerial labors of Rev. Peter Powers. Rev. Robert Annan preached in these towns in 1784, and returned next year. Rev. David Annan preached in Barnet and Ryegate, in 1785. Rev. John Huston was present with the session of Barnet, August 31, 1786, when, the record says, "a petition was drawn up by the elders of Barnet and Ryegate, and preferred to the Associate (Ref.) Presbytery, to sit at Petersboro', Sept. 27, 1786, earnestly desiring one of their number might be sent to preach, visit, and catechize the two congregations, and ordain elders at Barnet." Accordingly the Presbytery appointed Mr. Huston for that purpose. In pursuance thereof, Mr. Huston came in October following, and visited and catechized the greater portion of the congregations. He remained till May, 1787, preaching in Barnet and Ryegate, and returned in November, 1788.

In 1789 and 1790, Rev. Mr. Goodwillie of Barnet, preached occasionally at Ryegate. And this church, from his settlement in 1790 (see *Barnet Ecclesiastical History*, pp. 205 and 206), received one-sixth of his labors till 1822.

For 32 years Mr. Goodwillie was diligent in preaching, pastoral visitation of families, and public catechisings, and never failed to fulfill his appointments except twice, when prevented by sickness. During this time, however, they occasionally had preachers sent to them by the Presbytery. In 1809, they gave Mr. Mushat, and in 1813, Mr. Francis Pringle, Jr., calls, but they settled in other congregations. In 1822, Rev. Thos. Ferrier was ordained, and settled as their their pastor. He resigned in 1825. In 1827, Rev. Thomas Beveridge was called to the pastorate of the Associate congregation of Ryegate, but did not accept the call.

After being a considerable time supplied by Rev. William Pringle, he was ordained and settled as their pastor, June 29, 1830, by the Associate Presbytery of Cambridge, Mr. Goodwillie, their former pastor, giving him the pastoral charge. He was the son of the eminent Rev. Alexander Pringle, who was for more than 60 years pastor of the Associate Congregation of Perth, Scotland, and married to the daughter of Rev. Alexander Bullions, D. D., being the granddaughter of Mr. Goodwillie. The greatest number of members at one time was 140. Mr. Pringle ministered till 1852. The congregation, however, divided in 1840. Rev. James McArthur ministered in Ryegate one-half of the time, from 1846 till 1857, when he resigned. The congregation, after serious difficulties, is now happily united. The town hall and meeting house, finished in 1800, was the only church edifice in Ryegate till 1825, when the Associate congregation built a good church on a fine site at Ryegate Corner.

May 21, 1801, Barnet and Ryegate congregations were included in the Associate Presbytery of Cambridge, N. Y., to which they belonged till July 10, 1840, when they were included in the Associate Presbytery of Vermont. (See *Barnet*, p. 287.)

The Reformed Presbyterian Congregation (Old School) of Ryegate.

BY REV. JAMES M. BEATTIE.

This congregation was organized in 1798 or 1799. About the time that Rev. Wm. Gibson, who was driven from Ireland, because of his republican firmness, and participation with the United Men, emigrated to this country, and preached in Ryegate. In 1800, the Covenanters, then few and feeble, not numbering more than 8 in full communion, gave Mr. Gibson a call, which he accepted. He labored among them with some success until 1805, when his connection with them was dissolved.

While vacant, Rev. Jas. Milligan preached for them by Presbyterial appointment, and in 1817, became their pastor. The number of members at this time was 80. Mr. Milligan's labors were very abundant. He not only cultivated his own field, but for many years he visited and preached to the congregations in Topsham and Craftsbury. He continued to labor among the people in Ryegate till 1840, when he received and accepted a call from New Alexandria, Pa. The congregation again became vacant, and remained destitute of a pastor for 4 years. It was, however, for part of that time supplied with preaching, by Presbytery. In the winter of 1843 and '44, James M. Beattie, a licentiate.

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preached to them, and in the spring received a unanimous call, which was by him accepted. In June, Mr. Beattie was ordained and installed in the pastoral charge of the united congregations of Ryegate and Barnet, the Barnet congregation having united with Ryegate in the call.

At the time of Mr. Beattie's settlement, these congregations were in a somewhat broken and scattered condition. Owing to the troubles that arose towards the close of Mr. Milligan's pastorate here, they had decreased in numbers. In Ryegate there were only 82 communicants, when Mr. Beattie took the spiritual charge.

By the blessing of God, the people soon became more united, and a new impulse was given to the cause.

Some very valuable members have been called to the congregation of the upper sanctuary, but others have arisen whom we trust will fill their places. The sabbath school, in connection with Ryegate congregation, promises to do much good.

Besides supporting their pastor, the people contribute yearly to aid the funds of the foreign and domestic missions, and of the Theological Seminary. Since the settlement of the present minister 89 have been added to the congregation; and notwithstanding the losses that have been sustained in removals and deaths, there are at present 129 members.

The Reformed Presbyterian Congregation of Ryegate, in connection with the General Synod of the Reformed Presbyterian Church in North America.

BY REV. JOHN BOLE, PASTOR.

The origin of the Reformed Presbyterian Church in Ryegate, is nearly coeval with the first settlement of the town itself. The first pastor, the Rev. James Gibson, was settled in the year 1798. Mr. Gibson labored faithfully and successfully in building up a Reformed Presbyterian congregation amongst the early settlers in Ryegate. He was succeeded by Rev. James Milligan, who was translated from Coldingham to Ryegate in the year 1817. Mr. Milligan spent a long and useful pastorate amongst the green hills of Vermont, and the seed which he sowed here amid much toil and trouble is still bringing forth fruit to the Master's praise. Mr. Milligan removed from Ryegate, leaving the congregation vacant, in 1839. In the meantime a division had taken place in the Reformed Presbyterian church in America, respecting the use of the elective franchise. One party maintaining that those who exercised the elective franchise under the constitution of the United States, ought to be subjected to the discipline of the church, the other maintaining that this should be made a matter of forbearance. This resulted in the formation of two separate synods, each claiming to be the Synod of the Reformed Presbyterian Church. This unhappy division occurred in the year 1833. Its influence was soon felt in the congregation in Ryegate; and ultimately in the year 1843, the congregation were divided in respect to this question of using the elective franchise. Those in the congregation who believed that the exercise of this political privilege, ought not of itself, to be regarded as a sufficient ground for church censure, gave in their adherence to the General Synod of the Reformed Presbyterian Church, and were by that body recognised as the Reformed Presbyterian congregation of Ryegate, in connection with the General Synod of the Reformed Presbyterian Church in North America. We have thus stated (as we believe impartially), the ground of the division which took place in the congregation, respecting the elective franchise; we have also defined, as distinctly as we could, the position occupied by the congregation with which we stand connected. It would evidently be out of place in a work like the present, to enter into any particular defence of the ground which we occupy as a congregation. However willing we might be to do this in other circumstances, yet in the present connection, as a matter of taste and courtesy, we confine ourselves to a simple statement of the facts in the case.

In the year 1848, the Rev. Robert A. Hill, was ordained pastor over the congregation. Mr. Hill continued to labor in Ryegate with much zeal and acceptance for upwards of three years, when he was removed to another field of labor. The present pastor was ordained over the congregation, in the year 1853. He has had much comfort in his pastoral connection with his people. There are now 135 members on the roll. Preaching is sustained all the time at South Ryegate, a sabbath school is in successful operation, and a large and valuable library is established in connection with the congregation. In reviewing our history there as a congregation, from the beginning down to the present time, surely we have abundant reason to erect our "Ebenezer," and inscribe upon it, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

ELEGIAC EXTRACT.

On Rev. David Goodwillie, who died Aug. 2, 1830.

BY MARY JANE LAUGHLIN.

"I have waited for thy salvation, O Lord."—*Gen.* XLIX, 18.

And long thou waitedst, venerable man,
While more than eighty circling periods ran,
Full fifty years through many a dreary scene,
Proclaimed a Saviour's grace with modest mien,
While Time, his desolating havoc spread,
. . . . .
Stood at thy work and choose still to remain,
. . . . .
Pleased with God's service to thy latest year.
. . . . .
Not long ago, did I behold thee stand,
With consecrated symbols in thy hand,
With hoary head, with aspect kind and meek,
The tears fast flowing down thy aged cheek,
Discoursing of thy Saviour's dying love,
And pointing to the boundless bliss above,
Like pilgrim past the dangers of the way,
Almost at home, thy looks appeared to say,
"My friends no more will I partake with you,
Till we in heaven our intercourse renew"
. . . . .

WHERE?

BY CARRIE S. GIBSON.

Where can I look for peace, to heal
My weary soul; and sorrow steal
From out my mind, and heaven reveal?
In the Bible?

What Book, unto our hearts doth bring
Good cheer; and never leaves a sting;
And give us hope, God's praise to sing?
The Bible.

SONG OF THE INVALID.

BY CARRIE S. GIBSON.

An invalid, we have been told, for many years; yet the first one to send the *Quarterly* a club from Caledonia county. Unable to go out into the neighborhood around, she laid the enterprize before her visitors. We appreciatingly commemorate this fair example of practical sympathy, and cheerfully find a modest niche in the department of her birthtown for this dear girl:

I'd love to climb the mountains high,
To wander thro' the valleys green,
To look athwart the azure sky,
And o'er the lakelet's silver sheen.

I'd love to wander with some friend,
Some dear, congenial, tender soul;
And view the blessings God doth send,
And watch the bright waves gleam and roll.

But ah! it may not — can not be,
And I must try to bow in love;
To leave my lot, O God, to thee,
And hope for happiness above.

MEMORIES.

BY MRS. M. S. BEATTIE.

Like gleams of the far-off heavenly —
One by one in vision bright,
How the by-gone memories come,
To brighten the spirit's night.

I am kissing now a dimpled cheek,
I am smoothing golden hair,
I am thinking now, with a mother's pride,
My babe is wond'rous fair.

Two little snow-white arms of love,
Hold me in a soft embrace,
Two tender eyes of the sweetest blue
Look up to my happy face.
. . . .

But the twilight deepens to night,
And I hear the wind's low moan;
And it whispers sad as it passes by,
"Alone, young mother, alone!"

O! it is true that the sunshine fled,
That lighted our home so bright;
O! it is true that the music died,
When those lips grew still and white.

ST. JOHNSBURY.

Lat. 44° 27′. Long. 72° 1′ W.

BY EDWARD T. FAIRBANKS.

Prior to the independence of New Hampshire Grants, and 16 years before the settlement of St. Johnsbury, a tract of land on Passumpsic river was granted by King George III, to certain of his "loving subjects of the Province of New York." This tract contained 39,000 acres—including the whole or nearly the whole of St. Johnsbury, together with a portion of Concord and Waterford—was granted to 39 petitioners under leadership of John Woods and Wm. Swan, and formally chartered by Cadwallader Colden, who in 1770 was governor general of New York. The charter was issued at New York city on the 8th August, 1770; and in honor of the Earl of Dunmore, who on the 19th October following was appointed under his majesty, governor of the province, the new township received the

name of Dunmore. From this document, which is still preserved in the State Hall at Albany, the following sections are transcribed:

"George the Third, by the Grace of God—of Great Britain, France and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith and so forth—To all to whom these Presents shall come, Greeting:

"Whereas our loving subjects John Woods and William Swan in behalf of themselves and their Associates, by their humble petition presented unto our trusty and well-beloved Cadwallader Colden Esquire, our Lieut. Governor, and Commander in Chief of our Province of New York and the territories depending thereon in America—and read in our Council for our said Province on the 31st day of Jan. now last past—did set forth among other things—That the Petitioners had discovered a certain Tract of vacant Land situate on the West Branch of Connecticutt River in the County of Gloucester, within our said Province, containing about 39,000 acres, and that the said Lands are not included in any grant heretofore made by the Gov. of New Hampshire and are still lying vacant and vested in us.

"Know ye, That of our especial Grace, and certain Knowledge, and meer Motion, we have given, granted, ratified and confirmed, and do by these Presents, for us our Heirs and Successors, give, grant, ratify and confirm to them, the aforesaid John Woods, William Swan and Associates their heirs and assigns forever—All that Tract of Land aforesaid set out, abutted, bounded and described in the Manner and Form as aforesaid, together with all and singular the Tenements, Hereditaments, Emoluments and Appurtenances thereunto belonging or appertaining, and also our Estate, Right, Title, Interest, Possession, Claim and Demand whatever of, in, and to the same lands and Premises, and every Part and Parcle thereof. And the Reversion and Reversions, Remainder and Remainders, Rents, Issues and Profits thereof, and of every Part and Parcle thereof—Except, and always reserved out of this our present Grant unto us, our heirs and Successors forever, All Mines of Gold and Silver and also all White or other Sorts of Pine Trees fit for Masts, of the growth of 24 inches diameter and upward at 12 inches from the Earth, for Masts for the Royal Navy of us, our heirs and Successors—To their only proper and separate Use and Behoof respectively forever as Tenants in common and not as joint Tenants. Yielding, rendering, and paying therefor yearly and every year forever unto us our heirs and Successors, at our Custom House in our City of New York, unto us, our or their Collector or Receiver General there for the time being, on the Feast of Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary, commonly called Lady Day—the yearly Rent of two shillings and Six pence Sterling, for each and every 100 acres of the above granted lands, and so in proportion for every lesser Quantity thereof. And we do by our especial Grace, and certain Knowledge and meer Motion, erect, create, and constitute the Tract or Parcle of Land herein granted and every Part and Parcle thereof, a Township, forever hereafter to be and continue, and remain—and by the Name of DUNMORE forever hereafter to be called and known. And for the better and more easily carrying on and managing the public Affairs, and Business of the said Township, our Royal Will and Pleasure is, that there shall be forever in the said Township, 2 Assessors, 1 Treasurer, 2 Overseers of Highways, 2 Overseers of Poor, 1 Collector and 4 Constables, Elected and chosen out of the Inhabitants of the said Township, yearly and every year on the first Tuesday in May at the most publick place in said Township, by the majority of the Freeholders thereof, then and there met and Assembled for that purpose. In testimony whereof. We have caused these our Letters to be made Patent and the Great Seal of our Province to be hereunto affixed. Witness our said trusty and well-beloved Cadwallader Colden Esquire, our said Lieut. Gov. and Commander in Chief of our said Province of New York, and the Territories depending thereon in America. At our Fort in our City of New York, the Eighth day of Aug. in the Year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy, and of Our Reign the Tenth.

Signed, &c.

The conditions of the above grant were as follows: "That some or one of the grantees should within three years next after date, settle on the tract granted, so many families as should amount to one family for every 1000 acres of land—or plant or effectually cultivate at the end of three years, at least three acres for every 50 acres of land granted capable of cultivation." That no one should "by their Privity, consent or Procurement, fell, cut down, or destroy any of the Pine Trees suitable for the Royal Navy. Otherwise the Grant should be void, and the land should revert to, and be vested in the Grantors."

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Whether any of the grantees undertook the fulfillment of these conditions, we are not informed, but it is highly probable that the difficulties which shortly after arose in adjusting the claims of landed proprietors in New Hampshire grants, prevented the actual settlement and tillage of the Dunmore lands.

Seven years after the grant of Dunmore, the state of Vermont threw off her shackles, and declared herself an independent sovereignty. In the conflict which thence arose respecting the right of lands granted under the seal of neighboring states, a board of commissioners was appointed to adjust the claims of the New York grantees. These latter had the choice of paying ten cents per acre on their lands, and retaining them, or giving up their title thereto and removing to new grants in western New York. Probably most of the grantees of Dunmore sold or relinquished their claims in Vermont, and settled in other quarters. From records preserved at Albany, we learn that the township lines had been surveyed previous to the issuing of the charter, and that two warrants of surveys had been filed on the first of January, 1770, but the field books of the surveyor general from this quarter are not found. We learn further, from a petition presented to the general assembly of this state in 1787, by one Moses Little, that the proprietors of Dunmore had completed the lotting out of the township, and that this had been done at great expense. The same petition proceedeth to show "that the Petitioner, not in the least doubting that the said Grant had been legally made by the said Governor of New York, had purchased at a very high Price, Ten Thousand Acres of Land in the said Dunmore, situate about 20 miles north of Newbury in the Co. of Orange. That since the State of Vermont had Exercised Jurisdiction, the whole of said Tract of Land had been granted by the said St. of Vt. to the Proprietors of St. Johnsborough and other towns, whereby the Petitioner hath suffered greatly by the loss of his property, and hath no redress besides applying to the Hon. Assembly of the State." This comprises all that can be found relative to the township of Dunmore. On a map of "His Majesties' Province of New York," published in London about 1779, may be seen this township, located according to the boundaries designated in the grant, on either side of the Passumpsic (west branch of Connecticut), and extending on the east nearly to the boundary line of New Hampshire. It is not known that any permanent settlements were made within its limits, until the year immediately preceding Gov. Chittenden's charter of St. Johnsbury. It is certain however, that the valley of the Passumpsic was often traversed by surveyors, hunters and trappers, and had probably been spied out and examined by the future proprietors of St. Johnsbury, sometime before its forests had been opened by the squatter's axe.

On the 27th October, 1786, Thos. Chittenden, then in the 10th year of his service as governor of Vermont, made an official grant to Dr. Jonathan Arnold and associates, of a tract of land in old Orange county, to be known as the "Township of St. Johnsbury." The shorter and more euphonious name which Cadwallader Colden had bestowed on this tract in 1770, and by which he thought to immortalize the memory of the British earl, was now repudiated by the less loyal mountaineers, who had already assumed the control of the state. Among the French people they had found a man, whose love of liberty, and disinterested friendship for the Green Mountain State, challenged their respect, and won their gratitude, and as a most appropriate testimony of their regard for his character and services, the new township was named the borough or town of St. John de Crevecœur, the French consul at New York. This was done at the suggestion of Gen. Ethan Allen, who was a warm personal friend of St. John, and who successfully advocated the claims of the latter before the governor and council. The following letter, addressed by St. John to Gen. Allen, evinces in a striking manner the characteristics of the man, besides containing an allusion to the name in question:

New York, 31st May, A. D. 1785.

"Gen. Allen: In consequence of the leave you have given me, with pleasure I will communicate to you the following thoughts, earnestly desiring you'd be persuaded that they have not been dictated by any vanity or foolish presumption, but by a sincere and honest desire of being somewhat useful to a state for the industry and energy of which I have a great respect. I am an *American* by a law of this state passed in the year 1763. I have lived and dwelled in it ever since. I married in 1770. I have three children. I have drained 3000 acres of Bog Meadow, built a house, cleared many acres of land, planted a great orchard. I have had the pleasure of publishing in Europe a work which has been well received by the public;

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wherein many interesting facts are recorded of the bravery, patience and suffering of the Americans in the prosecution of their last war. Such, dear sir, are the titles whereon I presume to found and establish the liberty I am now taking. First, I offer to have the seal of your state elegantly engraven on silver by the king's best engraver, and to change somewhat the devices thereof. I offer with pleasure to get another engraved for the college which the state of Vermont intends erecting, and I will take upon myself the imagining of the device thereof. I will do my best endeavors to procure from the king some marks of his bounty and some useful presents for the above college. If the general approves what I told him formerly concerning national gratitude and the simple though efficacious way of showing it to such French characters as have amply deserved it, no opportunity can be so favorable as the present, since new counties and districts will soon be laid out. If the general dont think it too presumptuous, in order to answer what he so kindly said respecting names, I would observe that the name of *St. John* being already given to many places in this country, it might be contrived by the appellation of *St. Johnsbury*. But the most flattering honor that the citizens of Vermont could confer on me would be, to be naturalized a citizen of that state, along with my 3 children — America Francis St. John, William Alexander St. John, Philip Lewis St. John. As soon as any resolution will be taken towards giving to the new townships and districts, some of the new names, I earnestly beg the general would write the account of it, which I should beg of him to send me by 2 or 3 different ways, so that I should not fail to have that part of it translated and put into the French newspapers with the name of the general. Wishing your state every prosperity, your good governor and council and yourself, my dear sir, I take my sincere leave of you, and beg you will look on me as a true friend and your very humble servant, ST. JOHN."

From Allen's reply to the above we extract the following:

"Sir, in behalf of the people of Vermont I return you thanks for the honor you have done me and them in your correspondence and assure you that we esteem it a great honor to be noticed by the *French nation*, the *guarantees of American independence*, more especially as we are not as yet confederated with the United States, and we flatter ourselves that a mutual interchange of friendship and good offices amounts nearly to an alliance. We have not as yet made an accurate plan or map of the state, but are now doing it, which, when done, we will send to France, to be completed by the king's engraver with the seal of the state, as you propose. With regard to the other matters, the people of Vermont confide in Mr. St. John, and are his humble servants. I should have written you much earlier could I have obtained an opportunity of laying the subject of your letter before the governor and council of the state, which I have since done. They readily conceived your good intentions, and nothing will be wanting on their part to promote your laudable requests in every particular.

"I have the honor to be, sir, with every sentiment of respect and esteem,

"Your friend and very humble servant,

"ETHAN ALLEN."

Besides St. Johnsbury, the names of Danville and Vergennes were adopted at the request of Mr. St. John.

The township of St. Johnsbury, which was granted to the petitioners "for the due encouragement of their laudable designs, and for other valuable considerations thereunto moving," comprised 71 equally divided rights, each right including 310 acres, 1 rood, 22 poles, the whole being estimated at 21,167 acres. Besides the rights appropriated to the several grantees, we find one 71st part reserved for the use of a seminary or college, and the same for the use of county grammar schools in the state. Also "lands to the amount of one 71st part for the purpose of settlement of a minister or ministers of the Gospel in the said township, and the same amount for the support of an English school or schools in the said township." The two first mentioned reservations were to be under the control and disposal of the state assembly, the latter to be located "justly and equitably or quantity for quality" in such parts of the township as would least incommode the settlement thereof. At the first proprietors' meeting it was determined that the college and grammar school reservations should include two full rights in the extreme north-eastern corner of the town — the others were variously located, in no case comprising more than one-third of the same right. Provision was also made in the charter for the erection of the first grist and saw mills out of the proceeds of the public lands and 9 acres in each 71st part, and the same proportion for each lesser part were so reserved by the charter, that the profits arising there-

from should be applied to the construction of public roads and highways. The conditions and other reservations of this charter were "that each proprietor of the township should plant and cultivate 5 acres of land, and build a house at least 18 feet square on the floor, or have one family settled on each respective right in said township within the time limited by law of the state. Also, that all pine timber suitable for a navy be reserved for the use and benefit of the freemen of the state." The penalty of non-fulfillment was forfeiture of each non-improved right of land, the same to revert to the freemen of the state, and by their representatives be regranted to such persons as should after appear to settle and cultivate them.

Thus was granted the town of St. Johnsbury. The quaint memorials of olden days, will hardly be sought in the annals of a town, whose birth dates so late in New England history. A hundred and sixty-six years had already passed since the Mayflower first dropped her anchors in Plymouth Bay. Nine years since the squatter sovereigns of New Hampshire Grants, had declared their green hills an independent territory. Full twice nine since the boys of the Green Mountains had first raised the arm of resistance against the tyranny of the Granite and Empire states. The straight forward policy and decision of the incipient commonwealth had been felt to the east of the Connecticut, and west of the Lake, and the time had come when "tall grenadiers of the King's army, stood and trembled in the day of her fierce anger." But not as yet had this little state been accepted by Congress, as one of the confederated union. Her repeated applications had been treated with an evasive policy which at the time was regarded as alike unfortunate for the state, and discreditable to Congress. Nevertheless, her very disappointment resulted eventually in good to the state, since it served to develop a greater self-reliance and energy on the part of the citizens, and furthermore released them from the heavy governmental taxation, necessitated by the expenses of the Revolution, just concluded. This consideration, together with the strength and efficiency of the state government, and the cheapness of lands, induced a large immigration of young and enterprising men, who came up to clear her forests and settle within her borders. Such were the men whose axes first rang in the wood lands of St. Johnsbury. Earnest, hardy, and vigorous, they sought not the refinements of society so much as a lordly independence around their log cabin firesides.

The names of the grantees were as follows: Jonathan Arnold, Esq., Samuel Stevens, Esq., John James Clark and Joseph Nightingale, Joseph Lord, Ebenezer Scott, Jr., David Howell, Thomas Chittenden, Esq., John Bridgeman, John C. Arnold, Joseph Fay, Esq., Ira Allen, Esq., Simeon Cole, Benjamin Doolittle, Josiah Nichols, James Adams, Jona. Adams, J. Callender Adams, Thomas Todd, William Trescott and Jona. Trescott. Thomas Chittenden, the governor, in accordance with the usage of the day received one 71st part as remuneration for his services in drawing up the charter. His right was located on the east bank of Passumpsic river, north of the Center village, Ira Allen of Irasburgh, and Joseph Fay of Bennington, men of influence and position in the state were also non-resident proprietors to the amount of four 71st parts. The principal proprietor was Samuel Stevens, Esq., who held 18 rights or about 5400 acres. Being a non-resident, however, he subsequently transferred most of his lands to Dr. Arnold and others who were ready to settle. Arnold at the date of the charter held 3900 acres, 13 rights, or a tenth in amount of the old township of Dunmore. Of the other grantees, the last eight in the list, obtained the rights of proprietorship, by virtue of settlement previous to the chartering of the town, and held respectively one 210th part, or about 100 acres.

In the latter part of 1786, before the boundaries of the township had been fixed, or its charter issued, James Adams, Martin Adams, James Callender Adams, and Jonathan Adams, came up the valley of the Passumpsic, to the meadow south of Railroad street, and there began the first clearing in the town. About the same time Simeon Cole, whose old pasture gate subsequently swung on the edge of Cole Gate Hill, established himself on the meadows south of Center village. Before the close of this year Benj. Doolittle, Josiah Nichol-- Thomas Todd, Jonathan and William Trescott had all obtained the right of proprietorship. It is difficult to trace the history of these early pioneers, inasmuch as most of them removed to other settlements, and of those who remained no very reliable record can be found. The two Trescotts lived and died in this vicinity. Jonathan, on a certain occasion, sent out the following "*Friendly Salutation:*"

"Know all men by these lines, that the

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undersigner is expecting to leave this country, and wishes all his friends, or foes if any, to call on him by the 20th May instant, and he will endeavor to make them satisfaction. Sheriffs, Constables and Lawyers are desired to make their demands or otherwise hold their peace. Adieu! Wishing all, God's blessing here on earth, and eternal life hereafter, when I hope to meet you all again. JONATHAN TRESCOTT."

He died at the age of 88, and from the rough hewn stone which marks his resting ing place in the cemetery, we learn that "He was one of the first settlers in town, being the seventh inhabitant." His brother William died in a kind of subterranean habitation near Joe's pond in Danville. He was something of a hero in his day as we shall find in a subsequent part of this narrative.

A winter of primitive simplicity was that of 1786–7 in St. Johnsbury. A great settlement had not as yet sprung up on the ruins of Dunmore. To the few and scattered families who braved out the first winter in this wilderness, the distant stores and grist mills of Barnet, furnished rum, sugar and flour. No bridge had been erected, no roads established, and the lines of travel were as yet but rough cut sled paths through the "forest primeval."

Early in the spring of 1787, came Jonathan Arnold, Joseph Lord, and Barnabas Barker, with 14 others. Dr. Arnold, the principal proprietor of the three towns Lyndon, Billymead and St. Johnsbury, was much the most efficient and enterprising man among the settlers of this vicinity. He was now in his 46th year, and had already seen much of public life both in state and national assemblies. For several years he was a member of congress from Rhode Island, and while serving in this capacity, he was suspected by many of being over friendly to the interests of Vermont, and in particular, of communicating to men in this state certain doings of the continental congress while in secret session. The following extracts from a letter addressed to Hon. Daniel Cahoon of New Hampshire (afterwards a a resident of Lyndon), indicate the position of Dr. Arnold, respecting the affairs of Vermont; but whether he advocates the independence of the state solely as a safety measure for New Hampshire, may be doubted. He says, writing from Philadelphia:

"Congress has been on the affair of Vermont for several days, and upon the whole, it appears that the present members will do nothing to its advantage. I have it from the friends of New York, that a new state will probably be formed on Connecticut River, having for its western line the Green mountains, and its eastern they care not where. I think it would not be amiss to suggest to the friends of New Hampshire, that New York policy will probably set such a project on foot (if Vermont is not supported in her present claims), in order to secure the land west of the mountains and on the lake to themselves at Hampshire's expense—and that as the only sure means of preventing such an event, it is the policy of the latter to concede in the clearest and most decided manner to Vermont's independence. Propositions, I doubt not, have passed between some individuals of your state and New York to divide Vermont between them by the height of land, but from what I can discover, it will be dangerous for New Hampshire to depend on such a division; and if New York agrees to it, I think it must be with a view to effect a future division of your state. I am the more confirmed in this opinion from sentiments discoverable in the persons lately banished from Vermont, viz: Phelps and his companion, who are now in this city, and who are daily and nightly propagating every false and scandalous rumor that malice can invent to injure the people of that country, who have no agent or other person to contradict them. I must therefore again repeat, that New Hampshire can only be safe in holding jurisdiction to the river—by leaving Vermont to its present limits, *Independent.*"

If Dr. Arnold anticipated at this time a future settlement in Vermont, he was well aware that his own interest would be furthered by the independence of the state, without regard to the policy of New Hampshire; but it is more probable that as a true patriot and a disinterested observer of the struggles which he here witnessed for freedom, he threw his influence and sympathies in favor of the oppressed. It was shortly after the close of his term in congress that Dr. Arnold immigrated to St. Johnsbury. He had served as a sergeant and surgeon in the Revolutionary war, and received his compensation in continental money, which he desired to invest in landed property. We learn however, that a few years after his removal here, the state effected a trade with Arnold, according to which he was to supply the medical chest of the state which was kept at Bennington, and receive in compensation his charter fees. The value of

these charter fees may be determined from a resolution passed in council at Rutland, Oct. 27, 1786, in which it is declared that the "grant of land made to Jonathan Arnold and associates, be under the following terms, viz: That each proprietor agreeable to the grant, pay for each right in said grant, nine pounds hard money, on or before the first day of June next, in order to be appropriated to the exigencies of the state." Subsequently, the sum of £537 13*s.* 7*d.* was discounted on the charter fees of St. Johnsbury and Danville, being due bills given by Surveyor General Whitelaw for services rendered in the town surveys. The survey of the lot lines and the division of the township into rights, was not completed until the summer of 1787, as we learn from a call for proprietors' meeting, published in the *Bennington Gazette*, and also from a letter addressed by Dr. Arnold to Esquire Whitelaw, the surveyor. This letter which was dated at Bennington March 8th, 1787, runs as follows:

James Whitelaw, Esq.:

Sir—The surveyor general has appointed me to look out, cut and make a road from the west line of St. Johnsbury, beginning where Capt. Leavenworth ends the road he is to make through Danville, and thence crossing the Passumpsic river at (or as near as the land will suit), the best falls in the said river, which I suppose is between Cole's and Adams [now Paddock's village], thence on a course which will bring it through some part of the gore east of Lyndon, to the west line of Lunenburg—which road will not only be necessary for facilitating the transport of provisions for the surveyors and their parties, but will serve valuable purposes for general roads in that part of the state. The surveyor general having also consented that you should complete the outlines of St. Johnsbury, and lay the same into lots of 300 acres each before you enter upon the general survey, I am to desire you to get Josiah Nichols and Martin Adams to assist you to make the same, which I would *wish to be done plain and distinct;* and if Mr. Adams or Nichols can not attend to that service, the old gentleman, or Mr. Simeon Cole may be applied to, although I hope and expect that Mr. Cole will be otherwise engaged for me at that time. You will please call on Mr. E. R. Chamberlin for pork and flour for this service, and get some rum from Col. Thos. Johnston. I hope to be with you early in May, and fix the magazine for your supplies for surveying that quarter. I enclose a sketch of the manner which I think will lay the lots to best advantage in St. Johnsbury—if you can better it, you will. I am the less anxious about matters there, from having the fullest confidence in your ability, will and friendship. Desiring you to make my compliments agreeable to all friends in that quarter, I am sir, with esteem, your assured friend and humble servant.

JONA. ARNOLD.

Squire Whitelaw was subsequently appointed surveyor general, and from his *Field Book of Surveys of Town Lines in St. Johnsbury* we extract the following as a specimen of the manner in which he filled some forty or fifty pages of the journal while surveying in this quarter:

"Began the W line of St. J. at NW being Birch tree marked Lyndon SW corner Nov. 16, 1786, and ran S 6°, 20′ E. At 18 Ch. brook 10 links wide runs SW. At 63 Ch. little brook runs W. 1 *Mile*, on W. branch of brook 10 links wide running S. Easterly by an Alder marked M. 1, 1787, and an alder meadow (m) 2 *Miles*, a stake 12 links S. 40° W. fr. a fir tree on land descending east (g) the wood elm, fir, beech, ash and maple, excellent land for grass. At 8 Ch. a stream 3 rods wide runs NE. * * * 7 *Miles*, a stake 8 links westerly fr. a little birch on the south side of a hill (g)—this mile chiefly uneven—the wood beech and maple, good for grain and pasture; at 51 Ch. Barnet Corner at a hemlock tree marked Barnet Cor. March 23, 1784, standing on flat land on the edge of brook running SE. wood chiefly hemlock (g) A lot in St. J. 310 A. 1 R. 22 P."

Under a later date, and after the surveys of town and lot lines had been completed, we find the account of James Whitelaw against the state as presented to the treasurer for settlement; from a portion of this account we quote as follows:

To Provisions and assistance furnished by Dr. Jona. Arnold, .	£52	4	5½
To 1 Quart of Rum, . .	0	1	0
To 7 Males' Victuals at 10d, .	0	5	10
To 10 Days surveying. . .	6	0	0
To 2 Days settling acc'ts with Jona. Arnold, Esq., . .	1	4	0
To a man and horse 1 Day, .	0	6	0
To 2 Camp Kettles, . . .	0	8	0
To 1 Quart West India Rum, .	0	2	0
To 3 males' victuals at 10d, .	0	2	6
To Entertainment (?) for Hands,	0	10	0
To 2 Bags worn out in the Surveys, ...	0	12	0

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To Dr. Arnold's Account, .	£118	5	0½
To 7 lbs. Salt Pork of Capt. Colt and 2 Galls. Rum, . . .	0	17	0
To 35 Days Surveying, . .	21	0	0
To 4 Days making Plan to lay before Commissioners appointed to locate the Flying Grants, ...	2	8	0

A single tradition in connection with the surveys of this town, although it occurred at a later date, is perhaps worthy of mention. Dr. Arnold was in town at the time, and in company with Squire Whitelaw and others, was laying out certain lines in the vicinity of Sleeper's River, then known as West Branch. The provisions and equipments of the party were left in charge of Thomas Todd, who was instructed to keep a careful watch over the same, while the others penetrated into the forest to finish their surveys. Meantime Todd removed his effects from the bushes to the river bank, and on the return of the party was found rolled up against a log and fast asleep. "Hencefoward," said Dr. Arnold, "let the West Branch be known as *Sleeper's River*," and to this day its waters flow along the sandy bed whose name recalls this legend of our "Sleepy Hollow."

After the settlement and before the organization of the town in 1790, all matters of township business were transacted in proprietor's meetings held at some one of the houses in the town. In the *Bennington Gazette*, vol. 4, No. 182, we find an advertisement signed by Isaac Tichenor, afterwards governor of the state, in which the "Proprietors of St. Johnsbury are warned and notified to meet on the eighth Feb., 1787, for the purpose of choosing committees to complete the division of lands then undivided in the township — to hear report of committee appointed to settle with new residents in township — to make provision for erecting mills in the course of the ensuing summer — to take measures for the furtherance of the settlement, and transact other business deemed necessary." It is doubtful whether this meeting was ever called to order, and if it was, probably no business of importance was transacted, as no record of proceedings can be found. Another meeting was called in the June following, and in the meantime Dr. Arnold had removed to the township and erected a house, as we infer from the following minutes, taken from the first page of the town records:

"At a meeting of the Proprietors of the Township of St. Johnsbury held at the House of Jonathan Arnold, Esq., in the said Township, in the Co. of Orange, on the 18th Day of June, A. D. 1787, Alex. Harvey, Esq., was chosen Moderator, Dr. Joseph Lord, Proprietors' Clerk. Voted, that the several rights in said Township (exclusive of two Lots of One-Third Right each to the 10 persons who had entered the town in 1786 and who were admitted as Proprietors by reason of actual settlement — also one Full right for building mills in said Township and Five public Rights, all which said Rights are located and designated on the said Plan) be now drafted for."

Thereupon Alex. Harvey, Jos. Lord and Enos Stevens, were authorized to prepare lots with numbers affixed, the same to be shuffled and drawn against each proprietor's name. Dan'l Cahoon, Jr., and William Trescott "in presence of and under superintendance of the Assembly, made draft of the lots, and in the said draft the lots came out to each proprietor's name" in the order recorded in the proprietors' record book.

The "one full right" which was reserved according to charter for building mills, was located on the Passumpsic at the most available place for water-power, just above the mouth of Moose River. This property including about three hundred acres was assigned to Dr. Arnold, and during the spring of '87 he put up a saw mill. The following year a grist mill was erected, and the business importance of the settlement largely increased. These were days when our modern Paddock village was known as "Arnold's Mills," and before the "big moose" which was afterwards victimized on the bank of East Branch, had left to that dashing stream a more historic name. The house of Dr. Arnold was located in the wood lands at the northern extremity of the plain, just above the park which still bears the family name. The erection of this house began the settlement of the plain, and within its walls, during succeeding generations, no less than seven several families found a home, and last of all the owl and the bat. We could wish that the "boys" who in 184– brought down its old timbers with fire, to the ground, had reserved their torches until some artist could have sketched the "rough exterior" of the *first frame house* erected in St. Johnsbury.

To this house it was that Dr. Arnold carried home his third wife, Cynthia Hastings. Now the way in which Cynthia came to be the wife of the doctor was as follows: On a certain occasion the latter was journeying down the river, and quartered for the night

ers and Assessors; Barnabas Barker and Four others, Surveyors of Highways and Fence Viewers. Meeting Dissolved.

JONA. ARNOLD, Town Clerk.

The selectmen immediately proceeded with the duties of their office, and sent up to the assembly an urgent petition for roads, in which it is

"Humbly shewn—that they suffer under great inconvenience from the want of Roads and Bridges in the Township of St. Johnsbury, and although the Inhabitants have exerted themselves equal at least to those of any new Settlement, and have also had the Assistance of a small Proprietor's tax; the whole is utterly inadequate to what is absolutely necessary for their convenience, the advantage of Land Owners, and the Interest of the State. For the circumstances of the Town is such as requires much more to be expended for such purposes than falls to the Lot of such Townships in General, it being so Situate as to be the Key to a very fertile Country northward, and the only practicable and nearest communication between the towns on and about the Onion River, to those on the Connecticutt at the Upper Coös; which render necessary an extent of about 35 miles of Roads for general purposes, besides many others for more private and particular uses therein. And the said Township having nearly through its center from North to South the Passumpsick, a River about 12 rods wide, and on the East part the Moose River about 6 rods wide, and runs therein an extent of about 5 miles, and on the West part the Sleepers River about 4 rods wide, and runs therein an extent of about 7 miles—requires a large number of Bridges, two at least on the Passumpsick, one near the Mills, and the other near the North line of the said Township; two on Moose River, and three at least on Sleepers River. Wherefore your Petitioners humbly pray Your Honors for leave to bring in a Tax of 4 pence per acre on the lands in St. J. for the purpose aforesaid. And as in duty bound will ever respectfully pray."

Signed, &c., by Selectmen.

To this petition were also affixed the signatures of Jonathan Arnold, Joseph Fay, Enos Stevens and Thomas Chittenden, as proprietors, to the amount of 32 rights, joining in the prayer of the petition; and upon the 30th June following, we find that the committee appointed by legislature for laying out and making these roads in St. Johnsbury, "allowed £[illegible] for Bridge over the Pass. River — £20 for ditto across the East Branch or Moose River near its mouth, and six pence per rod for completing a road (1 rod wide) from one bridge to the other." Jonathan Arnold undertook the job, and in building the first bridge, "tradition says that his inflexible will compelled the workmen to commence the planking at the opposite end from which the plank were, so that they were compelled to convey all the plank across the river as best they might, instead of laying them down in advance of their own steps." During this year, 1790, the plain was mostly cleared of its forests, and contained three habitations; Dr. Arnold's at the northern extremity, Joseph Lord's log hut at the southern, and a rude cabin on the site now occupied by the St. Johnsbury House. A road was cut across the plain, corresponding to Main street as it now lies—charred stumps on either side and dense woods beyond. A ravine about 20 feet deep ran across the street near the corner of Church street, which was afterwards spanned by a dry bridge. By especial vote, and at expense of the township, a guide-post had been erected. The population of the town was 143; grand list, $590; first freeman's meeting was held Sept. 26th, 1791, and Joel Roberts was elected representative of the town in state assembly. His certificate, which is preserved in the secretary of state's office, runs as follows:

"This certifies that at the Freeman's Meeting in St. Johnsbury on the day assigned by law, Mr. Joel Roberts was Chosen to Represent in the General Assembly of the State of Vt. for the year thence ensuing, the Town of St. Johnsbury aforesaid.

"Attest, ASA DAGGETT, Constable.

"St. J., Sept. 26, 1791."

The first freemen's oaths taken in St. Johnsbury were administered on the 2d Sept. 1794. Only one of the eleven young men who on that day first exercised their elective franchise, is still living, and he, through the infirmities of three score and thirty years, but faintly recalls the scene. On the same hills where, in 1791, he began his clearings, Mr. Goss, our oldest citizen, is still residing, and the beautiful valley which his axe first opened along the upper waters of Sleeper's River, preserves the memory of his labors in the name of "Goss Hollow." The freemen's oaths alluded to were taken by John Barker, Jeriah Hawkins, P. Gardner, Moses Melvin, David Goss, Wm. Hawkins, B. Bradley, Steph. Houghton, Nath. Daggett, Danl. Smith and Nath. H. Bishop. On the same

day, was held the first recorded election for governor, with the following result:

For Governor.—Nathaniel Niles had 16 votes, Thomas Chittenden 8 votes, Isaac Tichenor 6 votes.

For Lieut. Governor.—Jona. Hunt, had 30 votes, Nath. Niles 1 vote.

For Treasurer.—Saml. Mattocks, had 23 votes.

In the state election for this year, Thomas Chittenden was for the 17th time elected Governor, Jonathan Hunt Lieut. Governor, and Samuel Mattocks Treasurer.

The first hog constables in the town were James Thurber, James Wheaton, Martin Wheeler, Eneas Harvey and Alpheus Houghton, elected on the first Monday of March, 1793, and as record declares "all married within the year last past." The first merchant in St. Johnsbury was a Mr. Sumner, who, about 1794 or '5 opened a store in the house of Jonathan Trescott, which stood on the road to Passumpsic, just below the county fair grounds. Afterwards Stephen Hawkins and Reuben Alexander came from Winchester, and commenced trade about 1798. Hawkins married a daughter of Capt. Arnold the *miller*. This Arnold was an old sea captain, a brother of Dr. Jonathan, and was the first person employed to tend the gristmill. His successor was Daniel Bowen, who lived in a rude hut by the corner of the bridge at the rail road crossing, which was the first house built in that village. The first store kept on the Plain was opened by Fred. Phelps as early as the year 1800, at the north end of the street. He carried on a potash factory near the mills, which was afterwards converted into a distillery of whiskey. Amaziah D. Barber kept a store somewhat later near the head of Maple street, which was subsequently occupied by Chamberlin & Paddock, afterwards fitted up as a house of worship for the Second Congregational Church, then in its infancy, and finally moved to its present location nearly opposite the post office, where it is still occupied as a dwelling house. The first public house or tavern was opened by Dr. Lord soon after the settlement of the town, at the southern extremity of the Plain. In 1799, the building now occupied as a bakery was built and opened as a tavern by Maj. Thomas Peck. It is said that Dr. Lord, after he had erected his great two story red house, distinguished himself and astonished his neighbors by importing from Montreal an enormous metallic structure, known as the first cooking stove brought into town. It is reported to have been cast in Scotland. The first clock in St. Johnsbury was purchased before 1800, by Nath. Edson in Danville, for $75, and is still to be seen in running order at the house of Mrs. J. Clark on the Plain. It is one of those lofty relics of antiquity which used to stand guard in the corners of old kitchens, surmounted with brazen balls, and the moon's disc. It was on the lawn fronting Edson's house (now Mr. Butler's), that the first public muster and training was held. A few years after when Edson was preparing to remove to the west, he experienced some difficulty in making his exit from the town. His wagon was packed up with moveable property, ready for an early start on a certain morning, but during the night some mischievous person purloined one of the wagon wheels, rendering it impossible to proceed. The vexation of the Edson family was great, for it was not until two or three days had passed that the wheel was found, buried in a thistle bed half a mile from the house; and this vexation was greatly increased when it was discovered that a vast multitude of spectators had assembled on the Plain to witness the progress of a wagon that had gained so much notoriety. This same man subscribed in company with one of his neighbors for Spooner's *Vermont Journal*, which was the first paper that circulated in this part of the state. As one of them lived away from the main road, it was proposed that all the papers be left at Edson's house until the *end of the year*, and then equally divided between the two. Among the earliest lawyers in St. Johnsbury were Lyndon Arnold, Goodhue, Bissel, Dorr, and Gov. William A. Palmer. The row of maple trees front of the court house and along the east side of the street were set out by Gov. Palmer, who brought them all out of the woods on his back as early as 1805. He died in Danville, December, 1860. Hon. Ephraim Paddock is the first lawyer that can be said to have had a permanent residence in St. Johnsbury. Very soon after the settlement of the town, Joel Roberts, Gardiner Wheeler, Ariel Aldrich and Martin Wheeler, each purchased a 100-acre lot about two miles north west of the Plain. They commenced clearing at the same point which was the common corner of the four lots, and in process of time the title "Four Corners," which was at first applied to this clearing simply, came to embrace the whole region now known by that name, and where the descendants of the original proprietors are still residing.

About three years after its organization, the town was deprived of its most efficient leader in the death of Dr. Jonathan Arnold. He had risen rapidly in public estimation, and was regarded by all as one of the most able men in this section of the state. The following notice of Dr. Arnold's death is quoted from a series of letters published in London, about 1797. "The first principal inhabitant and proprietor of St. Johnsbury, Vt., was the truly patriotic and learned Dr. Jonathan Arnold, who is now no more. The Doctor emigrated from Providence in the state of Rhode Island. How sincerely his death is lamented, those only who had the happiness of knowing him can tell. His son (Josias Lyndon) was bred to the law, to which profession he does honor. His attainments are great. With the Greek and Roman authors he is familiar, and however strange it may appear, perhaps Mr. Arnold is the only person in Vermont who is perfect master of the French language, and who speaks it in its utmost purity. Saint Johnsbury lies on the Passumpsic river, and to this town is attached some of the best land in the whole state." From one who was for more than half a century an active citizen of the town, we learn that the Doctor was a strong minded independent man. Yet accessible and companionable, but in St. Johnsbury always maintaining a complete ascendancy over all about him. He was a member of the governor's council at the time of his death. On a marble slab in the cemetery overlooking the valley of the Passumpsic and the beautiful village he founded, we read the simple inscription: "Hon. Jonathan Arnold, died Feb. 1st, 1793, Aged 52."

After the death of the Doctor, his eldest son Josias Lyndon, referred to in the above quotation, removed from Rhode Island and settled in St. Johnsbury. His career was short, although uncommonly brilliant in prospect. He was graduated at Dartmouth College with high honors in the class of 1788, admitted to the bar of Rhode Island—elected a tutor in Brown University—received in '91 the degree of A. M., from Brown, and was admitted *ad eundem* at Dartmouth and Yale. He removed to Vermont in 1793, married Miss Susan Perkins of Plainfield, Ct., and died June 7, 1796, aged 28. The year following Arnold's death a small volume was published in Providence, entitled, *Poems by the late Josias Lyndon Arnold, Esq., of St. Johnsbury, Vermont.* From the preface to this volume we make the following extract. Mr. Arnold, before leaving college, had given splendid proofs of his practical talents, and acquired the reputation of uncommon attainments in all the ornamental and useful branches of literature. His acquaintance with the Greek and Latin classics and the best English writers in history and belles-letters was intimate; with the vernacular and learned languages he was familiar and critical. With an imagination bold and fruitful, he possessed an understanding cool and discriminating; and while indulging the fanciful flights of the muse, he was equal to the calm discussions of reason. No man was better calculated to command the voice of popular applause. No one of his age received more flattering proofs of public approbation. He was an early candidate for fame. His political prospects were bright and promising, and few had stronger reasons for attachment to life; but alas! the strength of his constitution was unequal to the vigor of his mind." As representative of Mr. Arnold's versification, we quote the following

Lines on a Young Lady embarking for a Sea Voyage.

Ye winds be hushed — forbear to roar
  Ye waves, nor proudly lash the shore;
Be hush'd, ye storms, in silence sleep,
  Nor rage destructive o'er the deep.
Aspasia sails — and at her side,
The *Beauties* on the ocean ride.

Rise, Neptune, from thy coral bed,
  And lift on high thy peaceful head;
Calm with thy rod the raging main,
  Or bid the billows rage in vain.
Aspasia sails — and at her side
The *Graces* on the ocean ride.

Attendants of the watery god,
  Ye Tritons, leave your green abode;
Ye Nereids, with your flowing hair,
  Arise, and make the nymph your care.
Aspasia sails — and at her side
The *Muses* on the ocean ride.

Thou sea-born Venus, from thine isle,
  Propitious on this voyage smile;
Already anxious for the fair,
  Thy winged son prefers his prayer.
Aspasia sails — and at her side
The *Loves* upon the ocean ride.

Let all attend — and bid the breeze
  Blow softly — bid the swelling seas
Swell gently — for such worth before,
  The ocean's bosom never bore.
Aspasia sails — and at her side
The *Virtues* on the ocean ride.

July 22, 1791.

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The following lines have perhaps more local interest than intrinsic merit, being a brief extract from

An Ode Written on the Banks of Passumpsic River, in September 1790.

PASSUMPSICK, hail! who glid'st along
Unknown to melody and song,
. . . . . .
Reflecting in thy watery glass
Wide spreading elms, ...
And pines that kiss the ambient sky.
Thy stream which runs like Fancy's child,
Irregular and sweetly wild,
Oft on its margin has beheld,
The Sachem and his tawny train,
Roll the red eye in vengeful ire,
And lead the captive to the fire.
Now, fairer scenes thy banks adorn;
Yellow wheat and waving corn
Bend in gratitude profound,
As yielding homage to the ground.

PASSUMPSICK, hail! who glid'st along,
The theme of many a future song.
Had'st thou a wish, that wish would be
Still on thy banks such scenes to see.
Where innocence and peace are found,
While vice and tumult fill the earth around.

Mr. Arnold at the date of his death held the offices of town clerk and town representative. His widow, Mrs. Susan P. Arnold, afterwards re-married, and was the mother of the Hon. Geo. P. Marsh of this state.

An old chronicler, who half a century ago was recording passing events, makes the following allusion to the death of the Arnolds:

"The father had chosen for his family seat, a plain near the south part of the town. The son occupied the same. They looked to that spot as the seat of the future village. Every thing was favorable. The leading roads almost unavoidably centered there. The situation was favorable for building. On its border were excellent seats for mills, and all kinds of machinery requiring the aid of water. The short life of the father, and still shorter of the son blasted all these prospects, and destroyed the design of the Doctor, which was to build up a city around him."

It is further stated that Dr. Arnold intended to have parceled out the Plain lands into "small lots, sufficiently large for garden and necessary buildings," allowing no one more than one or two lots, and thus to have controlled and superintended the building up of the village.

In turning over the early records of our town clerks, we find the business transactions of town and freemen's meetings to have partaken largely of the miscellaneous. These meetings were commonly held at the dwelling house of Dr. Arnold until his death, after which they were "held around." Sometimes they convened at Nathaniel Edson's barn, and sometimes in the new dwelling house of the said Edson. In 1798, it was unanimously "voted, that the town will agree to hold their meetings at Asquire Edson's house in future." Apprehending certain contingencies however, it was judged advisable to appoint a committee "to enquire of the said Edson for liberty of the use of his house." This committee after a conference with said Edson, reported "that the said Nath. Edson gives his consent that the town shall hold a meeting at his House on March next and not thereafter." The house in question is the same now occupied by Mr. Beaumon Butler south of Center village.

In 1792 it was "Voted, that a Bounty of $10, be paid to any Inhabitant of this Township who shall take track of a Wolf in town and kill the same in any part of the state."

In 1795 "Voted, that a committee be appointed to procure powder and lead if necessary.

Voted, that the town be *districted* for schools, and that the Selectmen be committee for the said purpose."

1796, "Voted, that Surveyors of Highways shall see that Canada thistles are cut in the season directed or complain.

"Voted, that the Selectmen shall take invoice of ye rateable properties by going to their several dwellings."

1797, "Voted, that Henry Hoffman have the Improvement of the Burial Yard in the South Parish in St. Johnsbury (Plain), provided he clear the same, and does not interfere with the use heretofore made thereof, until such time as the said town shall put the said land to some other use."

1798, "Voted, to dispense with such part of the fine imposed on John K—t for theft, as belongs to the town of St. Johnsbury."

1799, "Voted, that Nath. Edson receive from the town $70 in grain, *for the use and trouble of his house.*"

1800, "Voted, that Hogs shall not run at large during the ensuing year."

Sheep, cattle and swine had for the most

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part, been suffered to ramble at large. So long as this was the case, it became necessary for each animal to submit to the process of *marking*, which operation generally involved the mutilation of one or both ears. We find the following "cattle marks" recorded in 1795: "The mark of Josias L. Arnold, Esq., is a swallow's tail in the end of the right ear, and a crop off the left ear, being formerly the mark of Jonathan Arnold his father. The mark of Barnabas Barker is a hole through the left ear (simplex munditiis). The mark of Nathaniel Edson is a hole through the right ear and a slit in the same. The mark of Joseph Lord is a cut of half an inch on the top of the right ear and about the middle thereof, and a half penny on the upper side of the left ear near the head. Recorded March 2, 1795, J. L. Arnold, T. Clerk."

Before the XVIIIth century closed St. Johnsbury had grown to be a thriving town, and was fast increasing in population and wealth. In 1800 the town numbered 663 inhabitants, and the grand list was figured at $8628. The table from which this list was made out is here inserted; probably the ten houses mentioned did not include the log cabins in which most of the settlers were quartered:

Town of St. Johnsbury, County of Orange. Grand List, A. D. 1800.

No. of Polls, .	124; Assessment,	$2480.00
No. a. imp. land,	1059; "	1853.25
No. of Houses,	10; "	61.00
Other property to value of, . . .		5754.00
		$10,148.25
Deduct 76 Militia Polls, assessed at		1,520.00
do Horses of Cavalry, none.		
Bal., or true list for State Taxes,		$8628.25

To show the comparative increase of property in the town, a table of grand lists is here quoted from the date of organization down to the year 1800:

1790, . .	$408.10	1796, .	$1415.10
1791, . .	590.00	1797, . .	6295.25
1792, . .	863.15	1798, . .	7286.50
1793, . .	1033.15	1799, . .	7261.75
1794, . .	1200.00	1800, . .	8628.25
1795, . .	1500.00		

In the year 1797, St. Johnsbury was set off from Orange county, and with eighteen others united to form the new county of Caledonia. This year we notice an increase in the grand list over preceding years of nearly

The increase of population by births and immigration for the first five years after settlement of the town was not far from 50 a year or 250 in all. The exact number is not known.

As yet no established post roads had been constructed, and the arrangements for carrying mails were every way inadequate to the wants of the settlers. All the southern mails were conveyed from Barnet to St. Johnsbury, over the hill road through Peacham and Danville. The post riders made their periodic circuits on horseback, fully equipped with saddle bags and tin horns. Prominent among these public functionaries, and well known for his daring, was the man William Trescott. He had been endowed by nature with a versatile genius. His attainments in astronomy and capacity for ardent spirits were alike immense, and his genius was especially exercised in the construction of almanacs and the destruction of bears. He it was, who encountered and vanquished Bruin on the edge of the gravel bank south of the Plain. It happened on this wise: Trescott had been employed in clearing and burning over the tract of hill land to the south of Dr. Lord's house. The fires which required "tucking up" in the evening, had excited the curiosity of a certain bear, who after dark, prowled out of the woods to investigate proceedings. In the course of their wanderings over the hill-side Trescott and Bruin most unadvisedly met, each being astonished at seeing in the darkness an undefined phenomenon standing on two feet. No very considerable space of time elapsed before an acquaintance was effected, and warmly embracing each other, the two rolled in alternate victory and defeat down the hill-side, until cradled in the hollow of an uprooted stump. Trescott was now underneath, uninjured and unterrified. His right hand was free, with which he straightway produced a knife from his pocket, and after opening the blade of the same with his teeth, applied it with fatal effect to the jugular vein of the quadruped. Thus ended the tragedy; but the bear meantime had suffered untold agonies from the incessant worrying and yelping of Trescott's dog, and it is said that the personal comfort of both combatants had been seriously endangered by the showers of fire brands that came blazing down the hill-side at the instigation of a certain terrified youth above. Now in giving the minor particulars of this transaction, authorities somewhat differ, but as to the *essential facts*, that Bill Trescott met, hugged and rolled down hill with a *bear*, and there-

upon instituted a course of proceedings highly disgusting to the latter, all agree.

Several years after the above adventure, and indeed within the recollection of many eye witnesses still living, a movement was made which evinced a unanimous determination on the part of the citizens, to wage a war of extermination against the bears. The fact that the latter had greatly multiplied in the land, and had long waxed corpulent over the plundered cornfields of the settlers, was regarded as ample provocation for this belligerent movement. In due time Dr. Calvin Jewett as commander-in-chief, mustered all the effective forces of St. Johnsbury, who took up their fowling-pieces and followed him into the haunts of the taciturn offenders. An ample range of forests was enclosed by the encompassing hosts, and the point of convergence determined upon, was the steep bluff on the east bank of the Passumpsic, opposite the bend in the river road, midway between Center village and the Plain. Hither in course of time, were gathered nine distracted bears. Furthermore it is a very suggestive fact, that shortly after the advent of these bears over the hill-top, nine black pelts might have been seen, spread out on the grass plat front of Edson's tavern. Equally suggestive is the fact that these nine pelts were "all sold off for the necessaries of life — rum, bread and butter."

Previous to the year 1800, vigorous and repeated efforts had been made by various citizens of the town to establish a place of public worship, or some building to answer the two fold purpose of a church and town house. It was not however until the year 1802, that the town voted an appropriation for this purpose. On the 2nd September of this year, a meeting was called "by request of 18 substantial freeholders," to consider the question of building a town house.

"Met at the house of Lieut. Pierce, and made Choise of Alexander Gilchrist Moderator. On motion, voted to raise $850, Payable in good wheat at the market Prise, for the purpose of building a house for holding town meetings — one half to be paid in the Town treasury by the first of January next, viz: $425 at each payment. On motion, voted to erect said house on a certain Peace of Land given by Lieut. Thomas Pierce for Publick use near his house in said Town. On motion, voted to choose a committee of three to superintend building said House, and that Joel Roberts, Asquire Aldrich, and Thomas Pierce, Esq., be the Committee, who eccepted the appointment. On motion, voted that said Committee have Liberty to Dispose of the floors of the house to individuals, in such a manner as they in their wisdom shall Judge best, the avails of which to be appropriated in order to finish said house Sutible and Convenent to attend Publict Worship in, and for a Town House. On motion, voted that the said Committee prosead as soon as may be, in the line of their appointment. On motion, voted to dissolve said meeting.

Attest, NATH. EDSON, T. Clerk."

During the following year $80 more were appropriated to the same object, and in the autumn of 1804, the building was raised. At this raising all the able bodied men and boys in town were assembled. After the frame had been erected, a gymnastic entertainment was executed by Zibe Tute, who about the going down of the sun, ascended one of the rafters, stood on his head at the end of the ridge pole, and thence, after emptying the contents of his flask, descended with head downwards to the ground. The temperance reform had not yet began. Tradition tells us that all the shingles used on this building were taken from a single tree. The floor of the house was divided up into the square pews which were characteristic of olden days, 51 being placed on the lower floor and 25 in the galleries. This building, which stood for more than 20 years the only meeting house in town, was built on the high hill west of Center Village, in the central right of the township, which had been originally alloted to Ebenezer Scott, and by him deeded to Lieut. Pierce, with a special reservation of 2 acres for the use of the town. From its high and bleak location, it overlooked the valley of the Passumpsic, from Lyndon Falls, past the mouth of Moose river and Arnold's Mills to the meadows at the mouth of the Sleeper. Within its spacious walls it received on town days the representatives of every family, and on the sabbath the worshipers of every denomination. For 41 years its brown old timbers stood on the hill top, until in 1825 it was removed to its present location in the Center village, and as late as 1855 the lower floor was used for the accommodation of town meetings. The former site is now a green sward, with no relic of former years, save the projecting end of ledge which was known as "Whig Rock" in the days when it was used as a rostrum for political haranguers. The first town meeting held in this house was on September 1, 1804. Respecting this building the following action was subsequently taken by the town:

"Voted, that Capt. John Barney be employed to keep the Meeting House clean, and that he sweep it at least twice during the year.

"Voted, that no person or persons be alowed to enter the Pulpit on town meeting Days, unles speshely Directed by the town.

"Voted, that Five persons be appointed to Expel dogs from the Meeting House on Sundays, and that they be authorized to take such measures as they think proper, and that the town will indemnify them for so doing."

Gen. Joel Roberts, Capt. John Barney, Gen. R. W. Fenton, Simeon Cobb and Abel Shorey, were appointed dog committee, and accepted the responsibilities of the office. One of the ways in which expenses of public worship were met may be gathered from the following note, in which the subscriber promises to pay "three midling likely ewe sheep as to age, size and quality, on demand, and to keep the said three sheep five years, free from expence to the said Society, and to pay the Wooll to the committee in June, and the lambs on or Before the first day of November yearly. All the Wooll and all the lambs and all the proffits arising from the said Sheep, to be laid out yearly for Congregational Preaching."

The first district school house built by the town has led a more restless career than its predecessor the meeting house. No less than six distinct localities on Main street have sustained this classic edifice. Originally it stood on Main street, corner of Winter; thence it was moved southward to a place opposite the Bank; thence northward to the foot of Mt. Pleasant; thence southward to the corner of Church street; thence northward over against Arnold park; thence southward a short distance to its present location, a few hundred yards north of its original site. The first school in this building which is now attached to a dwelling house, was kept by Miss Rhoda Smith. Rev. Dr. Goodell of Constantinople was also at one time a teacher on the Plain. A few years later a small building was erected on the south side of Moose river, and was known as the Branch Bridge school house. In this house a party of soldiers returning from the war of 1812, were quartered for a night, making use of the hemlock fire wood for pillows, and the handkerchief of the mistress for bandages. No record of dates is found to indicate the time when the different school houses in town were erected. The present number of school districts is 17, the number of schools 23, and the amount expended for their support per annum, about $3000.

It must have been after the erection of the meeting house and the establishment of the first school on the Plain, that a petition was sent in to the legislature by the land owners and settlers in the west part of Littleton (now Waterford), praying to be set off from that town and united to St. Johnsbury. For in this petition "it is humbly shewn that the Inhabitants of St. Johnsbury being Organized, and amongst whom Law is known, and Order is duly observed, and having begun to provide for the introduction of regular Schools, and the Preaching of the Gospel; for these reasons in an especial manner, as well as others, we are desirous to be united with them that we and our Children may as Citizens and Christians enjoy those valuable advantages as early as may be, and which without such Union we cannot expect to do, if ever, for many years." It would seem that the Governor was not opposed to such a change, for he states in a foot note to the petition that "in case the foregoing facts are truly stated, he has no objection to the prayer of the petitioners being granted."

St. Johnsbury at this time was rapidly improving. The publication of its weekly paper, the increase in the number of its churches, and the subsequent establishment of the Academies, tended much to elevate the character and influence of the place.

On the 3d of July, 1828, was issued at St. Johnsbury Plain, the first number of *The Farmer's Herald*, a weekly Whig journal, edited by Dr. Luther Jewett. This publication was continued about four years, when the failing health of the editor caused its temporary abandonment. In July of 1832, however, it was revived by Samuel Eaton, Jr., under the name of *The Weekly Messenger, or Connecticut and Passumpsic Valley Advertiser*. In the course of the following year, the establishment passed into the hands of A. G. Chadwick, Esq., who commenced in August, 1837, and for 18 years continued the publication of *The Caledonian*. Since 1855, this paper has been under the management of Rand & Stone and Stone & Co., has nearly reached its XXVth volume, and attained a circulation of about 1900 copies.

DR. LUTHER JEWETT,

Whose enterprise established and whose literary talent ably sustained the first paper in St. Johnsbury, was for many years an active and honored citizen of this town. He was born in Canterbury, Ct., 1772 — gradu-

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ated at Dartmouth College, class of 1792 — removed to St. Johnsbury in 1800, and immediately commenced the practice of medicine. In 1817 he represented the north-east district of Vermont in Congress, and took his seat by the side of Daniel Webster, then in his second term. He was licensed to preach the year following by the Coos Association, and supplied the pulpits of Newbury and other towns in this vicinity for a period of ten years. His varied acquirements, and experience in public life especially fitted him for the post of a journalist, and in the editorial management of the *Herald*, he displayed much practical tact and ability. He was honest and straightforward in every expression of opinion, and no less firm in his support of justice and right, than unsparing in his rebuke of existing evils. Slavery, intemperance and anti-masonry, he denounced in the most fearless manner, and to combat the ultraism of the latter, he issued during the year 1827, a weekly sheet entitled *The Friend*, whose columns were entirely devoted to the discussion of this and kindred subjects. A late member of Congress from Massachusetts, and intimate friend of the Doctor, writes as follows: "To us, the name of Luther Jewett will always recall some of the most pleasant memories of life. He was eminently good, and scrupulously just in all his ways. In a delightful village, unsurpassed for its picturesque beauty by any in New England, his bright example has contributed largely for half a century in the development of its character for enterprise, as well as for moral and intellectual elevation. On revisiting the town a few years since, we sought out the venerable old man at his retired house, and found him so feeble that he scarcely ventured from his door. His snowy locks and patriarchal mein lent impressiveness to his words as he conversed of current events with the zest of one who was never content to be a mere spectator of the world's progress. It was our last meeting. We left him

> '— in a green old age,
> And looking like the oak, worn, but still steady
> Amidst the elements, while younger trees
> Fell fast around him.'"

He died in 1860, aged 87.

St. Johnsbury Female Seminary.

On the 27th November, 1824, was incorporated the St. Johnsbury Female Seminary. This institution owed its existence to the efforts of Judge Paddock and Deacon Luther Clark, by whom the charter was obtained, and a small school opened the year following in the hall of the brick house built by Capt. Martin, the ruins of which are still standing near the Union school house. Owing to the want of sufficient funds, no organization under the charter was effected, but for several years the seminary was sustained with much success, until after the grant of St. Johnsbury Academy 18 years later, when it was given up and merged into the latter institution. The persons employed as teachers in this seminary were 8 in number, extending their instructions over a period of nearly seventeen years, viz: Miss Trowbridge of Worcester, Miss Giles of Walpole, Miss Newcomb of Keene, Miss Almira Taylor of Derry, Misses Susan and Catharine Clark of St. Johnsbury, Miss Bradley of Peacham, and Miss Hobart of Berlin.

Hon. Ephraim Paddock,

One of the originators and warmest supporters of this Seminary, was a strong-minded, self-educated man, and well-known for many years as one of the ablest lawyers in this part of the state. His early education was that of the common school only, but in this he made such proficiency that on removing to this state from Massachusetts, he was for two or three years employed as an instructor in Peacham Academy, then the only institution of the kind in the county. His opportunities for professional studies were very limited, and the standard of legal acquirements at the time was by no means a high one; yet after he had commenced practice in St. Johnsbury, he applied himself with such diligence to judicial investigation, that he was quickly enabled "to take rank with the most learned lawyers of the state." He always maintained a high position as a lawyer, and did much to elevate the standard of the legal profession in this vicinity. We find the following record of his public services: "He was representative of St. Johnsbury in the state legislature from 1821 to '26, inclusive — a member of the constitutional convention in 1828 — one of the council of censors in 1841 — judge of the supreme court from 1828 to '31. In 1847 he retired from professional duties, having well earned a quiet old age by a long life of activity and usefulness." He died July 27, 1859, aged 79.

St. Johnsbury Academy.

Early in the year 1842 a movement was made by several persons who were warmly interested in the cause of education, to establish on a permanent and liberal basis a high

school or academy on the Plain. This movement resulted in the establishment of the St. Johnsbury Academy, an institution, which from a small and unpretentious beginning has grown to become one of the most flourishing of its kind in this part of the state. A constant and efficient religious influence, systematic thoroughness in everything undertaken, and cultivation of the mental faculties rather than mere accumulation of knowledge, were the objects specially aimed at in the establishment of this institution, and by which it was thought that a foundation might be laid for a consistent, sound, and useful character. The first session of this academy was opened on a small scale in the fall of 1842, and during the following year a building of ample accommodations was erected at the south end of the Plain. The subsequent growth of the town and increasing demands of the school, have required a more appropriate and commodious building. From the commencement, with exception of a short interval, the school has been under charge of the same principal, who is still at its head. There have been connected with the instructing department of the institution, 21 male and 17 female teachers assistant, and nearly 1800 different names are recorded on the 18 catalogues which have already been issued. The rate of increase for the first five years may be seen from the following enumeration: Number of scholars during first year, 101; second year, 164; third, 196; fourth, 206; fifth, 257. Greatest number in any one year subsequent to 1847, 223; James K. Colby, principal; J. C. Cutler, principal in 1856–7. The springing up of other similar institutions in this vicinity, has withdrawn somewhat from the patronage which it formerly received, but it is believed that the high standard, and well earned reputation of St. Johnsbury Academy, will still give it that favor and influence in the community to which its antecedents so justly entitle it.

We would not in this connection, omit the name of one, who but a few years since, was actively identified with the interests of religion, education, and social progress in this community, and whose memory is yet warmly cherished in the hearts of those who knew him. In early manhood and the full tide of usefulness, he passed from earth, but not until by an earnest, benevolent and guarded Christian character, he had faithfully accomplished "life's great end." Another's pen, ...y, should eulogize, but ours is the privi... make grateful mention of an honored parent, a liberal and worthy man — JOSEPH P. FAIRBANKS.

CHURCHES.

Nearly 8 years were numbered after the settlement of the town, before any active movement was made to establish public divine worship. Not a large proportion of the first settlers were religious men, and after the rough labors of the week were closed, the sabbath seems to have been regarded rather as a day of physical relaxation than religious observances. We are told that in those days they were wont to spend the sabbath in rambling the fields, visiting each other's homes, and planning those labors which called for the public arm, and aimed at the public good. The first town meeting was held in 1790, but not till 1794 was the question put, "Will the town raise money by tax to pay for preaching of the gospel?" It was determined in the negative, and during the following year, J. L. Arnold, Joseph Lord, Stephen Dexter, John Ladd and Jona. Adams, were chosen committee to draw up a subscription paper with the same object in view. No record of their labors is found, and in September, 1797, it was voted that a minister be hired at the expense of the town. Before the close of the meeting however, this vote was recalled, and a committee of three appointed to find how much money could be raised for this purpose by voluntary contributions. What success attended their labors we are not informed, but at the next March meeting in 1798, we find that the town voted to raise $80, payable in grain within the year for the support of preaching. It was also voted "that the town build a house for public use or a town house, to be framed, enclosed with rough boards, and shingled by Nov. 1st, 1799; to be 56 by 46 feet square on the ground, and to be located wherever a committee appointed for the purpose should designate." On the 18th day of June following, a meeting was called, in which the last mentioned vote respecting the town house was revoked, and it was then and there determined that the town should not build a meeting house. The month following a meeting was called to consider the question of hiring a minister. Committee of seven was appointed to consider the subject, and report within one hour. According to the records, they reported it as their opinion "that the town *ought to hire a minister*, and therefore to raise $230, payable in wheat, rye, corn, pork and

beef, for his yearly salary. Also that said minister preach one half the time on the Plain, and the other half at the most convenient place toward the north end of the town. On motion, voted to hire a minister. A minister was accordingly engaged, who probably remained a few weeks only, for in September of the same year "it was put to vote to see if the town would raise money to pay for further preaching and determined in the negative. But, voted to raise $15 to pay expense of preaching already incurred." One year later, September, 1799, a motion to hire a minister by the town was again negatived. On the 25th of May, 1801, it was "voted, to raise $100, payable in grain by the 1st of Feb. next, to pay for preaching." The first of February came — the grain and the minister came not.

On the 2d September, 1802, one more, and finally successful effort was made by the town to erect a church edifice, and establish at last a place for the observance of sabbath worship. Record of this meeting, which is one of interest [and somewhat anomalous, as the town subsequently seemed to abide by its action], has been transcribed, and inserted in a previous section, page 401. A large and commodious building was erected in the fall of 1804, and so finished off as to answer the purpose of town and meeting house, although it was some years before the formation of any church body.

The First Congregational Church,

Was organized Nov. 21st, 1809, fifteen years after the settlement of the town, and five after the raising of the meeting house. Rev. Leonard Worcester of Peacham, Rev. John Fitch of Danville, and Rev. Asa Carpenter of Waterford, constituted the ecclesiastical council. The little band of nineteen whose names constitute the first church roll of the town, formed the nucleus of four large Congregational churches which now stand in its place. Six were males, and thirteen females. Hubbard Lawrence was chosen moderator and David Stowell clerk, both of whom were subsequently appointed deacons, and both of whom were recorded as "good men and true."

Six years passed away before the church obtained a pastor, but public worship is said to have been uniformly maintained, sometimes with, and often without preaching. The sisters of the church frequently walked from three to six miles in mid-winter to attend worship, and sat in a cold room through the service. The following list embraces all who have been settled over the church:

Pastors.	Installed.	Dismissed.
Pearson Thurston,	Oct. 25, 1815,	Oct. 17, '17.
Josiah Morse, M.D.,	Feb. 21, 1833,	May 3, '43.
James P. Stone,	Sep. 29, 1846,	Sep. 23, '50.
H. Wellington,	Jan. 4, 1855,	Oct. 25, '60.
George H. Clarke,	Jan. 15, 1862.	

During the 2 years' ministry of the first pastor, 52 members were added to the church, and during the 7 years of the third, 66. This church still worships in the old meeting house, which was moved from the hill into Center village, in 1845, and located east of the burial ground. About 15 years after the organization of the First Church, in consequence of the scattering of the families and the increase of population in town,

The Second Congregational Church

Was set off as a colony from the first, and organized on the 7th April, 1825. It is a noticeable coincidence that this church also was established with 19 members, of whom six were males and thirteen females. They were set off by their own request, and with full consent of the church then existing, and adopted the same Confession of Faith and Covenant. This church worshiped on the Plain, and over it we find the following list of pastors, settled and dismissed:

Pastors.	Installed.	Dismissed.
James Johnson,	Feb. 28, 1827,	May 3, '38.
John H. Worcester,	Sep. 5, 1839,	Nov. 6, '46.
William B. Bond,	Oct. 14, 1847,	June 29, '58.
Ephraim C. Cummings, . .	May 10, 1860.	

The church was very much enlarged during the ministrations of its two first pastors, and especially during the revivals of 1827, 1831 and 1832. The additions embraced a large number who resided in and near the East village of St. Johnsbury, and in accordance with their wish, to be set off in a separate body,

The Third Congregational Church

Was organized, Nov. 25th, 1840. A meeting house was erected for their accommodation in the East village, and the church at the date of its organization, consisted of 26 individuals from neighboring churches, to wit, two from the First and eleven from the Second in St. Johnsbury; five from the church in Kirby; and two from the church in Lyndon. This church subsequently received large additions under the ministrations of its successive pastors, as follows:

Pastors.	Installed.	Dismissed.
Rufus Case,	May 4, 1842,	Feb. 26, '50.
J. H. Gurney,	Feb. 27, 1850,	'55.
John Bowers,	Feb. 4, 1858.	

The Second Church, located on the Plain, by reason of the increase of its congregation, found it necessary to erect a new house of larger dimensions, which was completed in 1847, standing on the corner of Church and Main streets. But the population of the parish still continued to increase. The new house was found insufficient to accommodate all who wished to attend public worship; and in the spring of 1851, it was determined, after mature deliberation, that the interests of religion rendered expedient the formation of a new church, and the erection of a new house of worship on the Plain. Accordingly a

FOURTH CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Was organized Oct. 23, 1851, consisting of 65 members—it having been previously voted that not less than one-quarter, nor more than one-third of the members of the Second or North Church should be designated to the new organization. The church edifice, located near the academy at the south end of the Plain, was built at the expense of the whole society, and became the property of the new church, its rents being appropriated to the support of their own pastor, and other expenses of public worship. After the establishment of this colony, the two churches on the Plain, Second and Fourth became known as the North and South Congregational churches of St. Johnsbury. Pastors of the South Church have been as follows:

Pastors.	Installed.	Dismissed.
S. G. Clapp,	Jan. 13, 1852,	Jan. 18, '55.
Geo. N. Webber,	Dec. 4, 1855,	Sep. 13, '59.
Lewis O. Brastow,	Jan. 10, 1860.	

Respecting churches of other denominations, our records are incomplete. The Universalist Church at Center village, was built about the year 1830; the Methodist in the same village, a few years later. Of the other two Methodist churches in St. Johnsbury, one is located at the East village, the other on Central street, at the Plain, which latter was completed in 1858, and is at present supplied by Rev. H. W. Worthen. Early in 1859, an association was organized for the purpose of sustaining Episcopal worship, but as yet no church has been built, or permanent preacher obtained. The corner stone of a Catholic church was laid in the summer of 1860, and when completed, there will be numbered in St. Johnsbury 9 church edifices—two at the East, and three at Center village, and four on the Plain. Yet, less than 40 years ago, not a church spire was to be seen in either of the villages.

The influence of the strong religious element, which after the formation of the first church, began to prevail over the immoralities of former years, has been great. It is said that few towns have at different periods of their history, developed such marked changes of character as this. Originally the standard of morality was low; in a few years, with the influx of a mixed population, it became still lower; but by degrees the influence of good men, and the increasing facilities for religious and intellectual cultivation, imparted a more salutary tone to society, and elevated the social condition of the place to such a degree, that it soon acquired, and has for many years retained, a high character for morality, industry and intelligence. And it is a fact worthy of mention, that at the present time (1861), the heads of both the executive and judiciary of this state, are residents of St. Johnsbury—Gov. E. Fairbanks, and Chief Justice L. P. Poland.

The relative increase of population in the town since 1800, may be seen by comparing the following tables quoted from the census reports: 1800, 663; 1810, 1334; 1820, 1404; 1830, 1592; 1840, 1887; 1850, 2758; 1860, 3470. In 1857, the first registration report was made, recording for that year 114 births, 59 deaths, 10 marriages. The increase in post office business has been great. Thirty years ago there was but one office, the compensation of the post master being about $50. Now, of the three independent offices located at the Plain, East and Center villages, a single one receives twenty times the compensation which was paid in 1830. Within the last decade, the town has made its most rapid growth and internal development. The opening of the rail road—chartering of the bank—removal of county buildings, and the extensive manufacturing and rail road interests here established, have all tended to increase the importance of the place as a business center. Passumpsic Bank was incorporated in 1849—capital, $100,000. Mt. Pleasant Cemetery was laid out and dedicated in the summer of 1852, and is probably unsurpassed in natural beauty and location by any other in the state. Caledonia County Court House was built in 1855, at an expense of $15,000. Of this amount, $3,000 was

raised by the town for furnishing a hall, $1,770 paid as share of county tax, and $1,000 by voluntary subscription in the village, making a total of $5,770, or about two-fifths the whole expense. The ground occupied by the Court House, was originally granted to the town by Jonathan Arnold for a burial yard, and was used for this purpose until the new cemetery was opened in 1852. The Union School House on Summer street, was built in 1854, providing for the primary, intermediate and high school departments in the same building. Caledonia County Fair Grounds were first opened south of the Plain in the autumn of 1858.

The manufacturing interests of St. Johnsbury are varied and extensive, embracing almost every variety of wooden and metalic wares, machinery, agricultural and household implements. The business villages which have sprung up on the banks of each of the rivers, witness to the natural endowments of the town, and these all with a single exception are of modern date. In 1821, before Center village had ceased to be known as Sanger's Mills, not a single dwelling house had been erected on the marshes which then covered that region. As late as 1848, the only building on the flat now intersected by rail way tracks, was the little farm house which still stands at the southern extremity of Rail road village. Arnold's Mills, built in 1787, give to Paddock village the right of priority in settlement, but before Huxum Paddock had built his foundries and revived the importance of the village which has since then borne his name, grist and saw mills had been put up on the banks of Sleeper's river, by a man from Brimfield, whose descendants have originated and developed on the same water privilege the manufacture of "weights and balances." By request of the publishers, more particular details of this manufacture are here inserted.

THE FAIRBANKS SCALES.

About the year 1830, a business company was established at St. Johnsbury, for the purpose of cleaning hemp, and preparing the fibre for market. The location of this business was in Moose river valley, on the site of the large red mill, which was burned in the summer of 1860. After commencing operations, it was found that a machine or scale was very much needed to facilitate the operation of weighing the hemp. This necessity led to an investigation of the principle of levers as combined in a weighing machine, and resulted ultimately in the invention and development of the platform scale, by Mr. Thaddeus Fairbanks. The invention of this machine—the first grand idea which has resulted in profit not only to the manufacturers, but to almost every branch of human industry — was by no means an accident; and yet, hardly less mental ingenuity was required to originate the idea, than in after years to perfect the manufacture, a work to which the skillful mechanical genius of the inventor has been constantly and most successfully directed. Labor-saving machinery, and all the appliances which years of study can develop, are employed to facilitate the work; and the delicate accuracy, strength and unchanging quality of the scales are due in a great measure to the minor improvements successively introduced. The success of the establishment has been a natural sequence of skill in construction, care in management, and increasing demand for the article manufactured. The limited resources of Sleeper's river, have proved utterly insufficient to supply the power required for driving the thousand machinery wheels of the factory. And even since the employment of steam, one engine after another has been removed to make room for others of higher power. The works at present employ an average of 300 men, on wages of about $130,000 annually—consume 2500 tons pig iron, 200 tons bar iron, 38 tons steel, 26 tons copper, 300 tons anthracite coal, 100,000 bushels charcoal and 1,000,000 feet of lumber. The annual product of scales amounts to $500,000. Up to January 1st, 1861, there had been made 96,658 portable scales; 8,872 hay and track scales, and 94,712 counter and even-balances; making an aggregate of more than 190,000 in all, including a hundred different modifications, and a range of capacity from half an ounce of the even-balance to five hundred tons of the canal scale.

A correspondent of the New York press, after visiting this manufactory, remarks: "There is no business worthy of New England, but will afford employment for all the skill and care which can be commanded, but the scale manufacture seems in an especial degree to require experienced and intellectual labor. The three hundred workmen employed in the scale works at St. Johnsbury are unequaled by any like number of operatives collected together in the world.

"This is due partly to the nature of their employment, their isolated situation, the influence of employers, but more than all, no

'For his touch was like the angel's,
Who comes at close of day,
To lull the willing flowers asleep,
Until the morning ray.'

"He died Oct. 12, 1860, suddenly, of heart disease, at the house of his daughter in Lancaster, N. H., aged 76. At his funeral, one of the deacons of the church arose after the sermon, and amid the tearful congregation, spoke at some length of the power of holy example. 'I know,' said he, 'it is not according to our custom to thus speak in the funerals of our dead, but a good man has departed, and I cannot refrain from this just tribute.' [This deacon was Gov. Fairbanks.] Our aged mother, who has already seen 81 summers, resides in her old home with her son George. Her children are all living, four in number."

A niece of the departed, from Connecticut, present upon the funeral occasion, published at the time, a poem, in *The Caledonian*, from which we extract:

A Good Man has Departed.

'Twas a solemn gathering. A day
Long to be treasured in the kindliest hearts
That worshiped in that temple. An aged man,
A man whom all had known for many years,
A friend, a Christian, honest and sincere,
Had by that shaft, which nothing can resist,
Been called to part with earth and earthly scenes.
"A good man had departed" — full of years
'Tis true, and ready for his sudden change;
But happy in his love of brotherhood,
His old familiar friends, his kindred ties,
And ripening for his immortality.
An aged man, of whiten'd locks, he stood
Whene'er the sabbath came, in his own pew,
To show his reverence for the sacred word,
And love for holy things. I see him now
With form erect, and noble brow, as o'er
The sacred hymns he pondered oft. . .
Within this temple now — silent unseen,
His spirit hovers o'er that chosen pew,
And bids them look above, with faith's clear eye,
Above the cares of earth — these sordid scenes,
To purer joys. . . . . .

SARAH ELIZABETH.

ELEAZER SANGER,

Born in Keene, N. H., married Sabrina Whitney of Winchester, Mass., and settled in St. Johnsbury at the Four Corners, about 1790. Mrs. Roxana Sears, a daughter of Mr. Sanger, from whom we have the account, says her parents came immediately after their marriage to St. Johnsbury, moving in on an ox sled, and she thinks her father was, after Mr. Cole, one of the first five settlers in town. Here his 12 children were born and he lived, till his death about 17 years since, and died aged nearly 70, being insane some 18 years before his death. Dr. Arnold, Gen. Roberts, Martin and Gardiner Wheeler, and Mr. Sanger, all settled at the Four Corners. Three of the families, the Roberts and Wheelers, have always lived there. Mr. Sanger soon removed to the Centre, where he was the first settler, and owned the land upon which the Centre village now stands — some 200 acres. Here he built a large "hopper-roofed" house for his family, and though he never opened a public house, yet, as he was himself a teamster, the teamsters and so many others put up with him, that he kept about as many travelers as the tavern. After his death, the ample old house was rented at one time to some five families; it may still be seen standing near the Methodist chapel. He also built several other houses to rent, and the first saw and grist-mill at the Centre. After many years these mill privileges were sold to Reuben Spaulding from Cavendish, who built new mills on the old sites. Ezra, Mr. Sanger's son, kept the first store at the Centre. Mr. Sanger never coveted any part or lot in town offices, but appears to have been a prominent business man, helping well toward first building up the Centre Village. He was, moreover, one of the first free masons of St. Johnsbury — to whose lodge also belonged General Roberts, Gardiner Wheeler, Capt. Barney and Gen. Fenton, who moved in somewhat later, and carried on the manufacture of earthen ware, which business his son Leander, has since followed. In those pleasant olden days, town meeting was a great day; the farmers for miles around were accustomed to bring their wives into the village for a visit. For years at St. Johnsbury Centre, Mr. Sanger's was a general rendezvous where the men left their wives to visit while they went to the meeting, and then came back to supper. Speaking of suppers — we are told Mrs. Sanger kept the first anniversary of her birthday in St. Johnsbury with a supper, to which Dr. Arnold, Gen. Roberts, the Wheelers, and the wives of all were invited, and came — and "all went merry as a marriage bell." The pine table was loaded, and the jovial guests around — when suddenly the floor, unsupported by crossbeams

or props (they lived in the little log hut at the Corners then,) began to slide and cave and tunnel cellarward — down went the table, pewter, turkey, gravy, Doctor, General, host, ladies, floor and all. Great was the smash, the scare and the laugh, after the party had all crept safe from the hole — for cellars were but holes in those primitive huts, and men and women both could laugh heartily over little mishaps — the pewter plates were not broken, the floor could be relaid.

Mrs. Sanger died about 8 years after her husband, while on a visit to a daughter in the west. None of the family reside now in St. Johnsbury. But three of the children survive, a son and a daughter in Ohio, and Mrs. Sears, now a resident of Ludlow, before alluded to. "At St. Johnsbury Plain," says Mrs. S., "43 years ago, old Dr. Lord lived in a large two story house at the lower end of street; Dr. Calvin Jewett about the middle of the Plain; his brother, Dr. Luther Jewett, who was the oldest, lived just opposite, and old Mr. West, a 'dreadful good' old man, lived next door to Dr. Luther, and John Clark kept store with his brother at the north end of the village."

St. Johnsbury Plain.
August, 1860.

The railway hugging close the river-land as we come up the Passumpsic valley, gives no hint of the handsome village we are approaching till we are there, landed at the convenient and respectable depôt under the hill — nor indeed, then and there, the village proper is on the plain over above. Only a few sightly residences like light-houses at sea, hang off the hill. Winding up the ascent to the village — rather steep for an invalid or the aged — though pleasantly assuring the hearty they are getting up in the world — arrived at the street of the Plain which runs north and south, if you turn to the right and go up, you pass presently offices, shops, stores, &c., while a conspicuous block over the left labeled in gilt, the "St. Johnsbury House" (the stand where old Captain Barney used to keep tavern), looks over to you, and you to that. Anon you come to dwellings — pleasant residences with pleasant yards, till you have passed up — I can not measure distance safely by memory two years back — it is 1862 now — but till you have gone a long way up the street — till the last house is left — and the village passed in this direction. A little further on, through an entrance way, about which there is nothing remarkable, a new road leads by a gradual curve downward, and around the hillside, away at once from all sight and sound of the other. You stand in the beautiful cemetery of St. Johnsbury, a broken landscape, more hillside than dell; in sacred seclusiveness, so holily shut away from the world, you feel you would love to be buried here. Each picturesque site has its headstone and grave, and a good carriage way winds through the handsome grounds. Here you stand by the monument of Joseph P. Fairbanks, whom you will remember as the benefactor of Middlebury College,* the liberal patron of education and works of worthy promise. Let his memory be blessed: and let especially the history of the just and liberal man be written. And here is the monument and grave of Judge Paddock. But turn with me and search now for the grave of Josiah L. Arnold, the poet of St. Johnsbury. The St. Johnsbury cemetery is indeed the most beautiful yard of burial we have found in the state.

Returning to the head of Eastern avenue, if you take the left hand and go down the main street southward, you directly pass the handsome court house and county buildings, churches, academy, &c., and soon arrive at the terminus of the village; and at the natural head of this street, fronting the street, commanding an extensive view down through the street, stands the residence of the same late Joseph P. Fairbanks, by whose tomb we stood in the cemetery. The beautiful, under the hand of elegant culture, begins to develop more markedly here in the parterre of shrubs and flowers fronting the pleasant porches. Crossing the street to the rightward, on the road leading toward Danville, the house and flower grounds upon the right, of Horace Fairbanks, may not be passed without receiving a full tithe of admiration. You recognize the place at once, having been told he has this summer the most beautiful garden in St. Johnsbury. It can not be other than this. The beds in their arrangement are markedly unique — the flowers in their glory of bloom. As you go down yet farther into Fairbanksville, the road winding through a natural glen or narrow defile in the hills, one house in particular, upon the hillside leftward, from its several terraces of earth, verdant and velvety smooth, looms up like the olden towers on a rock, looking down upon you as you pass. But where all

*See page 55, No. 1.

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is beautiful, who may with just delicacy designate? We will individualize but one other. At the foot of the village on your right — up and away from the street beneath where you only catch a partial view of a pillared porch — you ascend a marble flight, where upon the topmost stair, from within a natural recess in the hills, the mansion, with its quietly perceptive swell of graded ground between, serenely develops. The hills hang over and above and half around. At the westward or right wing of the building, knots of flowers spread away, and over beyond the flower plat, lies a miniature lake beneath. This is the home and family seat of Governor Fairbanks.

St. Johnsbury has grown very much, we are told, within a few years. It is now, indeed, one of the handsomest villages of the state. Nature made it beautiful at first, and architecture and horticulture have lavished upon it since. Several fine views of the place, and especially of Fairbanksville, by B. F. Gage, the artist of St. Johnsbury, decorate the picture saloons of some of the first artists in New York.

THE DOOMED WILLOW.

The sun had set,
And night's black shadows hung once more,
O'er Saint Helena's distant shore;
The god of storms o'er land and tide,
Had flung the banner of his pride,
And mustered all his legions there,
To battle in the midnight air,
Or revel in their reckless mirth,
And scatter ruin o'er the earth.

The storm grew wild —
The guarded Exile heard the sound,
That shook the midnight air around,
Anon he saw the lightning's flash,
And started at the thunder's crash,
As if he deemed he heard once more
The music of the battle's roar;
Yet as the tempest raved and moaned,
Low on his couch he raved and groaned
In mortal pain.

Gasping, he spake
In accents low—"Ye know the tree
That waves beside the distant sea,
Where I have loved to sit all day,
And watch the billows in their play.
There ye shall lay me down to rest,
And heap the turf above my breast,
And long its drooping bough shall wave,
Above my low and lonely grave,
Wild birds their mournful lays shall weave,
And nature o'er my ashes grieve,
And all earth's nations yet shall weep,
Where the great hero lies asleep,
And curse the foul deceit and hate,
That gave him to the arms of Fate,
That crushed his heart and closed the strife,
E're waned the glorious noon of life."

Night rolled away,
The sun returned with quiet smile,
To Saint Helena's lonely isle,
But that sweet smile came not to him,
The mighty chief whose eye was dim,
Whose iron frame and royal brow,
In death were cold and pallid now.
Sweet sounds the murm'ring breezes bore,
And balmy scents were in the air;
The glad waves rippled on the shore,
And wild birds carol'd gaily there;
Yet the proud chieftain's favorite tree,
Waved not besides the solemn sea,
Torn by the fury of the blast,
And on the shore in fragments cast,
The tree lay dead!

B. F. GAGE.

SHEFFIELD.

BY ALFRED S. LAMB.

Several years elapsed after the settlement of the southern portions of the county before settlers were willing to locate within the wilds of the more northern towns. Hence so late as 1793, the dense forests of this town were still standing wholly unharmed by the woodman's axe.

In this year, October 25, the town was chartered by the legislature of Vermont to Stephen Kingsbury and associates, with five rights for public purposes.

In the latter part of the following winter several families from New Hampshire came on and commenced a settlement in the southern part. The town was organized the 25th of March, 1796. Moses Foss, moderator; Archelaus Miles, Jr., first town clerk, an office which he held 12 years in succession; Stephen Drown, Archelaus Miles, Jr., and Isaac Kenaston, selectmen; Jonathan Gray, constable. The first representative, was Stephen Drown in 1806; first physician, —— Mitchell; and first merchant, John Green; no lawyer ever yet resided in town. The first settlement was made in the spring of 1794, by John and Richard Jenness, and James and Jonathan Gray with their families.

It is impossible at this day to form a just conception of the hardships encountered by early settlers, leaving the comforts and con-

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veniences of an older country, moving to a distant wilderness into dwellings insufficient to protect them from the wintry blast, and with but scanty fare; yet with unremiting toil they sought to clear them up a home. The first year proved favorable for the growth of grain, and as early as the 28th of July, they had wheat harvested and at the mill. At no time since, has wheat been harvested in town so early.

And yet with all their industry and frugality, for the first few years they were unable to raise sufficient provisions to subsist upon. Their corn had to be brought from the river towns upon horses, a great part of the distance through the forest, guided by marked trees. At one time being out of provisions Jonathan Gray and a neighbor started for the Connecticut valley in quest of corn. Not being able to find any upon this side of the river they resolved to cross to the New Hampshire side. No boat was near and although late in the evening they mounted their horses and attempted to swim them to the other shore, but the darkness was so great that they reached the shore at a considerable distance below the landing place, where a steep bank covered with a heavy growth of bushes prevented their horses from obtaining a footing. A few lusty halloes, however, brought a sturdy farmer to the bank who exclaimed with a strong Scotch accent: "Hoot, mon, what do ye here?" A few words sufficed to explain to him their situation and with the assistance of himself and sons they were soon upon *terra firma* once more, where wet and benumbed with cold they gladly availed themselves of the invitation extended to them by the hospitable Scotchman to spend the night at his house. The following morning having procured their corn, they crossed the river by means of a boat and proceeded homeward.

The first buildings erected by the settlers were rudely constructed log cabins, with a bark roof and stone chimney outside the house. The floors were of short, thick plank split from the bass, sometimes from other trees, and confined with wooden pins in place of nails. The doors were formed in the same rude manner, and all combined to give the cabins a unique and shaggy appearance. If they could secure a few panes of glass and a pound or two of nails, they considered themselves provided with a very convenient and tasty dwelling.

While the men were laboring in the field, their wives with commendable zeal were striving, what time they could well spare from other duties, to improve the condition of their cabins. The wife of Richard Jenness, unwilling longer to perform her cooking upon the hearthstone, with her own hands constructed an oven of stone, daubing it well with mud in lieu of mortar, and in this for several years she performed the baking for her family.

Although good crops of grain were raised the first year, yet they found it hard to procure sufficient fodder to winter their stock. At that time there was no English grass nearer than North Danville, but they fortunately discovered a beaver meadow in the western part of the town covered with a heavy growth of wild grass, which they cut and stacked, drawing it the following winter upon handsleds, four miles, through a dense forest, and thus were enabled to supply their cows with food through the rigors of a Vermont winter.

John Jenness worked at his trade as a tanner for several years, in the early settlement of the town, using for a vat a large trough dug from a tree with his axe, and pounding his bark for tanning purposes by hand. He built the first framed house in town.

The following year Deacon Stephen Drown and wife moved in. Mrs. Drown is still living, at the advanced age of 85 years. Her mental faculties are yet good, and she recollects incidents which occurred in the early settlement of the town distinctly. She says that when she first came into town the only covering to their cabin consisted of strips of bark confined to the roof by means of large timbers placed at right angles. A few plank were split out, upon which was placed their bed; while two more pinned together served them for a door; and in such a dwelling, surrounded by wild beasts, and exposed to the vicissitudes of a New England climate, they lived and labored. No hardship so great, no labor so severe, no undertaking so hazardous, as to daunt their spirits or cause them to waver from their firm determination to build them up a home; but true to their purpose they struggled on against difficulties, still laboring for that "better time" which they could then but faintly discern in the distance, yet afterwards so happily realized.

The first male child born in town, was William Gray, July 28, 1794. He still resides in town. The first female, Hannah Jenness, born Oct. 15, of the same year—her death occurred April 4, 1860. The first marriage in town was that of Capt. Samuel

At its eastern extremity lies a tract of several acres, destitute of timber, covered with a rank growth of brakes and wild grass For a considerable distance around extends one unbroken wilderness. Standing upon a slight eminence near the center of this little clearing, we have a fine view of the surrounding scenery. Below lies the miniature pond with its pebbly shores and gleaming waters, while around far as vision sweeps, extend the huge forest trees that raise their heads reverently toward Heaven, and wave in silent praise, their bright foliage in the gentle breeze. We stood upon that gentle eminence, we looked down upon those limpid waters and beheld the dancing ripples as they broke upon the solitary shore. A thousand new beauties everywhere spread around us, we almost imagined ourselves in the primitive Eden, and could but wonder if any could be found so insensible to the influences of these exhibitions of beauty and grandeur as not to be led from this contemplation of nature to look away to nature's God.

This little tract of land was cleared by nature, in 1806, by a tornado passing through this section of country. Prior to this time, a road had been cut through the wilderness, now known as the Duck Pond road, to accommodate travelers passing between the northern and southern portion of the state. It was barely passable for wagons and a journey from the settlements of this town to Barton was considered quite tedious. At the time of which we are speaking, a gentleman and his wife were passing through the forest in the vicinity of Duck Pond; they heard the roar of the rushing blast, and its nearing approach, but escape was impossible. The tornado burst upon them in all its fury. The huge forest trees came crashing around in confused and tangled heaps, here piled and crossed in multitudinous confusion, there broken and crushed in one shattered mass; yet strange to narrate, our travelers, although so completely hemmed in by fallen timbers that it required considerable time, with all the assistance which could be procured to extricate their team from the tangled mass, were wholly unharmed. But we have wandered with our story. Let us return to the little eminence where we stood. We soon left this position and followed down the western shore of the pond, across a tract of land, dry, free from stone and apparently well calculated to reward the labors of the husbandman; and we venture to predict that at no very distant day we shall find in this section, a district of well cultivated farms. Following the little stream which forms an outlet to the pond which we had left behind, we soon reached another sheet of water somewhat smaller and occupying a much lower position, yet surrounded by the same wild beauty which characterized the former. This pond is situated less than a mile from the main road, and is not far distant from the dividing line between this town and Glover. But all days have their end, and we reached home as the gray shadows of twilight were fast deepening into night, feeling ourselves amply repaid for the toils and fatigues of the day.

All the wild land in this town is now taken up, yet there are several lots that have not yet been settled.

Perhaps it would be well to state before closing this cursory sketch, that General Hull once owned a large portion of the town, but previous to his disgraceful conduct in the war of 1812, he exchanged with Isaac McLellan, Esq., for lands in Newburyport, Mass. Lumber has for several years formed quite an article of export, and six saw-mills in different parts of the town, find abundant occupation during the sawing season.

Our little village is situated about one mile from the southern boundary of the town, in a pleasant and fertile valley through which flows a small creek designated as Millers run, which furnishes to the people all necessary water power, and adds much to the appearance of the place. The first trees were felled in this place by Jonathan Gray and Samuel Daniels, in 1794, near where the school-house now stands, on land then owned by Deacon Wm. Hawkins. The first house was built by Deacon Hawkins in 1794. In 1797 he also built a saw and grist-mill, upon the above mentioned stream, near where the mills now stand. The clothing mill was built by James Townsend, in 1822; the first hotel in the village, by Sewall Bradley, in 1832; though there were taverns kept in town as early as 1800; the first church in town was erected by the Freewill Baptist society, A. D. 1829; one store, one church, a school-house and several dwelling houses have been added quite recently. Old antiquated buildings have been repaired, or have given place to more elegant structures, and a spirit of improvement which is really commendable, seems at present to be manifested among our citizens. The village has 2 churches, 2 stores, 1 grocery, 1 saw-mill, 1 shoe shop, 1 starch factory, 1 carding mill,

1 hotel, 2 blacksmith shops, 1 school house, 1 town hall, and 21 dwelling houses.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

The early settlers of this town were mostly of the Freewill Baptist persuasion, and they early began to hold religious meetings upon the sabbath. In 1800, six years after the town was first settled, the Baptists of this town and Wheelock united, and the first church was organized. The first monthly meeting was held October 6 of that year. The church at that time, counting the members from both towns, consisted of 77 members. Although destitute of a pastor, and with no suitable place to meet for public worship, yet they continued their meetings, preserved their discipline, and enjoyed frequent religious revivals, as the fruit of their labors, until 1829, when a church was built at the village, where they afterwards met for worship. They had occasional preaching, but no steady pastor until March 9, 1836, when they organized anew—the members of the different towns having become sufficiently numerous to render a separate organization expedient. The Rev. Zebina Young was this year installed pastor, being the first settled minister in town. To him consequently fell the right of land granted by the state at the time of the original charter. Since his removal, the church has enjoyed the labors of several different clergymen.

In 1850, Rev. Jonathan Woodman, the present pastor, was installed. He has the pastoral care of two churches, preaching alternately at this place and Wheelock. The society originally built their house without a steeple; but during the past season, they have caused some repairs to be made. The long wished for belfry has been added, and an excellent bell procured and placed therein.

The society now consists of 61 members.

Second Baptist Church.

We have not been able to procure the statistical facts in connection with this church, but will here insert what information we have been able to ascertain. The church was organized soon after the great revival of 1839, and made up mostly of people residing in the eastern part of the town. The Rev. Mr. Bugby was their first pastor. For several years they held religious meetings at a school house in that part of the town, but about 1850, erected a convenient house for public worship, and are now in a prosperous condition. The Rev. Mr. Hill is their present pastor. Number of members about 25.

WESLEYAN METHODISM IN SHEFFIELD.

BY REV. JOHN DOLPH.

In the fall of 1854, the Rev. Mr. Hall, a Wesleyan Methodist minister, who was then stationed on Albany and Glover circuit, came into this town and commenced laboring among the people in the vicinity of Gilbert Square. There were soon such an interest manifested, and such an attachment to the principles of Wesleyan Methodism displayed, that Mr. Hall deemed it best to organize a small class as a branch of the Glover church. This may be considered as the commencement of Wesleyan Methodism here, although there had been previous to this time, a few lectures by Wesleyan ministers, who preceded Mr. Hall on the charge above mentioned. In the spring of 1856, the Rev. Dyer Willis succeeded Mr. Hall, and during his stay of two years he held a few evening meetings. Mr. Willis was succeeded in the spring of 1858 by the Rev. John Croker.

During Mr. Croker's stay of one year, he held a few meetings in this town. In the latter part of the year he preached a few times in the school-house on what is called Glover road, four miles from Sheffield village. Some interest was manifested by the inhabitants, and they expressed a desire to have regular preaching among them; accordingly, a regular appointment for preaching every fourth Sabbath was established. In May, 1859, Mr. Croker was succeeded by Rev. John Dolph, the present pastor, who took up his residence in Sheffield. Soon after Mr. Dolph commenced his labors, it became apparent that a church organization in this town would be beneficial to the cause of religion; accordingly on the 25th of July, 1849, the friends of the cause met and organized a church of about 40 members. From that time to the present, although they have met with strong opposition, which grew out of prejudice, the Wesleyans have gradually increased in numbers and influence. Prejudice is, however, dying away, opposition has partially ceased, and they are now in a prosperous condition, and number, at present, about 60 members. During the past summer (1860), they have erected a convenient and tasty chapel for religious worship, at Sheffield village, which was dedicated on the 20th of Oct., 1860. Rev. P. A. Field of Shelburn officiating.

We would here return our thanks to individuals who have furnished us with items of facts pertaining to the early history of the town, and especially are our thanks due to the Hon. John P. Ingalls and Dr. A. M. Ward, by whose efforts much of the material for this sketch has been collected.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

This town has never been prolific in what the world denominates great men, yet many are deserving of an honorable mention.

James Gray,

One of the first settlers of the town, was born in Barrington, N. H. He married Hannah Burrill of the same place, and moved to this town with his family in the spring of 1794. There being no bridge across the river at Wheelock at the time, they crossed upon the dam, and passed on to their claim which was upon lot 86, now owned by Mr. Holmes. Mrs. Gray was the first white woman that ever came into this town. The following year Mr. Gray moved, and commenced anew upon the lot where Isaac Pearl now resides. Here he lived until a year before his death, when feeble in health, and bowed down with hard labor and the infirmities of age, he left to spend the remainder of his life with his son George, upon the place now owned by his grandson, L. M. M: Gray, Esq., and here he continued to reside until his death. His son Jonathan also came the same year with his father. To him belongs the honor of having felled the first tree in town.

The hardships incident to early settlers bore heavily upon Mr. Gray. At this time there was no gristmill near, and he was obliged to take his grain sometimes even to Newbury to be ground, and often for the want of a horse, he carried it upon his own back. Yet with all his labor and hardships he was healthy and vigorous, and lived to the good old age of 85 years.

Samuel Drown,

Was born at Rochester, N. H. He came into this town in 1795. He was an old revolutionary soldier, having been attached during some part of the war to an artillery corps. His grandchildren have often heard him relate incidents of different battles in which he had been engaged, and of the difficulties they sometimes encountered in drawing their pieces into battery in places inaccessible for horses. He was first engaged in the battle of Bunker Hill, and served his country faithfully for several years afterwards. He died at the advanced age of 96 years, being the oldest person deceased in town.

Deacon Stephen Drown,

Son of Samuel Drown above mentioned, was born in Rochester, N. H., September 17th, 1770, was married at the age of 21, to Sarah Gray, daughter of James Gray, a brief sketch of whom we have before given. They moved to this town in 1795, four years after their marriage, and settled upon the farm now owned by Elisha Davis, Esq., where they continued to reside until his death, which occurred April 6, 1841. His wife survived him, and is now living with her son Horace, and is the oldest female now residing in town, and but so short a distance is she now removed from the scenes of her earlier years, that she can sit at her window and look upon the farm where she and her husband first commenced their labors, and for nearly 50 years lived and toiled together. They commenced in town poor, and often suffered for the necessaries of life. For some time during the first year, they subsisted entirely upon the milk of one cow. In the spring they had been unable to obtain potatoes for seed, but had planted a few parings given them for the purpose, which had sprouted and grown and were now in full blossom. To this field the wife turned her footsteps, when she could no longer behold her husband exhausted with the labors of the day, and no suitable food to prepare for the evening repast. Having dug a half-pint of potatoes of diminutive size and killed a small chicken, she prepared a meal which may well be called the first product of the farm.

But they did not long remain in such circumstances. Industry and economy worked wonders in their case, and they were soon surrounded with plenty. Mr. Drown represented the town for several years in the legislature of the state, was 22 years town clerk, and taught the first school in town. He experienced religion in 1800, was the first convert, and ever after one of the main pillars of the church. To him the people were indebted as to a pastor for visiting the sick, attending funerals, holding meetings, baptizing converts, and performing all other pastoral duties which devolved upon him. He lived an exemplary life, sustaining his Christian profession unblemished until death closed his labors.

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Capt. Staples,

Served in the war of 1812. It is said that in one engagement he slew with his own hand three British soldiers that had attacked him, and afterwards joined his company in safety. He continued in service until the close of the war, when he moved into this town and labored for several years at his trade, being the first blacksmith in town.

Hon. Joseph H. Ingalls,

Father of the Hon. John P. Ingalls of this town, was born in Madbury, Mass., A. D. 1774. Came into Wheelock about the year 1797, where he married Comfort Weeks, daughter of Capt. Joshua Weeks of that town, and continued to live in Wheelock until 1806, when he moved with his family to Sheffield, where he resided until his death. He came into Wheelock with little or no property, but by industry and strict attention to business became a wealthy man.

At one time he owned nearly all the land where our village is now situated. He was one of the most influential citizens in the place, and for a long series of years held responsible offices in town.

He was a member of the Vermont Legislature 13 years, and of the senate one year. As a man of sound judgment and thorough business habits, he probably never had a superior in town. His decease occurred June 14, 1850, aged 76 years.

Elder Moses Cheney.

BY S. P. CHENEY.

Moses Cheney was born in Haverhill, Mass., December 15, 1776, in an old "garrison house" still standing.

Mrs. Hannah Dustin, famous in our history for having killed the ten Indians that captured and carried her from Haverhill up the Merrimac river to where Concord, N. H., now is, was his great grandmother.

When he was 5 years old, the family moved to Sanbornton, N. H., where his father purchased 60 acres of wild land, and with much hard labor reared a family of 9 children.

Moses was the second child, a weakly boy; kept in doors pretty much in childhood. He sat on the split basswood floor by the side of his mother, and learned to read of her while she spun linen. Their library consisted of the English Primer, Watts' Psalms and Hymns, and the Bible. The first he committed to memory and much of the New Testament, which he retained through life. The family was *emphatically poor*. Moses never had clothes proper to wear from home till after he was thirteen. That spring, in imitation of his father and brother who were making sugar, he split troughs and dug them out, tapped several trees, obtained sap, and after the others were done boiling and retired to rest, and he could have the kettles, in the dead hours of the night, boiled his sap alone. He made wooden "clappers" for shoes, drove nails through the bottoms to keep them from slipping on the crust, and with some rags wound about his feet for stockings and the clappers on, he was able to brush about and do his work. With his sugar he bought 8 yards of tow cloth, which was colored black with white maple bark, all but enough for a shirt, which was bleached as white as snow, and made up by his mother, who also made his whole suit; and when it was completed he put it on, and went into the field to show his father and Daniel. When his father saw him coming he exclaimed, "There comes our clergyman; see-there, Daniel, I guess our Moses will make a minister." It is to be borne in mind that only clergymen wore *black* in those days.

Now, then, he would go to church, and for the first time. He had even then, as ever after, a great taste for sabbath day meetings. He went to school a few days at different times, but it all amounted to pretty nearly nothing.

At the age of 17, when he had grown tall and had better health, his father gave him his time, and he went out to work on a farm. At 20, he went to learn the joiner's trade; and the next year, attended school during the winter, kept by Elder John Drew, as also to singing school, by Mr. William Fenney of Goffstown, N. H. At the close of these two schools, his teachers give him the credit of having done *very well;* and the latter, as was his custom, to his best scholar, at the close of a winter's school, "gave Moses Cheney his pitch-pipe and singing book."

He was now a healthy and powerful man, stood 6 feet and an inch in his boots, broad-shouldered, with long and strong arms. He was a great chopper, and at one time, felled two acres of trees of heavy growth in two days, finishing the second day when the sun was two hours high. Moreover, he was not only strong, but remarkably *quick*, and could leap a line that he could walk erectly under with his hat on.

At the age of 24 he married Abigail Leavitt, eldest daughter of Moses Leavitt of

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Sanbornton, N. H., and pursued his trade with much ambition. But at the close of about three years of excessive labor, his health was gone, and in addition to this, within six months, they lost their two little children. In his own words, "he was at that time brought to a childless state — a healthless state — a comfortless state — a hopeless state — a sinful state — and a state of condemnation." He also adds, "When the breath left the body of our little boy, I lifted my right hand and said, I have now done with the happiness of this world, unless I find it in God."

He suffered much for about four weeks, when he was urged to go into social company; and he was inclined so to do; but a voice said to him, "What did you promise? It will be four weeks to-morrow, at 9 o'clock, since you made that promise—wait!" And he did. The morning came, and as the hour drew near he was impressed to go to a certain wood; he went and there sat as he felt directed, and took from his pocket a leaf of of the Bible, which he had secretly put there, and read: "This shall be written for the generation to come, and they shall praise the Lord." In an instant his sorrows were all gone, and he was leaping and praising God. He hastened home and told his wife of his happiness. Ran to neighbor Copp, who was mowing close by, and told him. He dropped his scythe and met him, and both rejoiced with great joy.

"After the turn about in my mind," he writes, "I applied myself to the Bible, being unable to do any work. The word of God became my meat and drink; I really thought I loved God's law. I thought I loved to pray. I thought I loved to praise. I thought I loved to speak, and I thought I loved to hear. I thought I loved to mourn and to rejoice—in a word, that I loved all that God loved, and hated all He hated. I attended all the meetings that I could, and I think I always had something given me to say."

The loss of his health brought him to think of the study of medicine, and the next spring he commenced it with Dr. Daniel Jacobs of Gilmanton Corners. At the same time he entered the academy for one term, and it was said he went ahead in both. He also taught a singing school in the academy. After that he taught town schools, and pursued the medical study for a while; but at length gave that up and taught summer and winter for four years.

But all this time he had "impressions" he *must preach*, and *one passage of Scripture* followed him day and night for one year till he "did preach" from it, and then it was gone; but another took its place, and so on. He thought he could not preach, and after trying a few times, declared he *would not*. Then came terrible trials and temptations, all the while growing worse and worse, till a certain time, concerning which, let him speak for himself:

"It came to pass one day, as I was on the way to school, crossing a pasture, in a deep hollow, out of sight of all flesh, I came to a sudden stop, and stood still. I could not so much as turn to the right or to the left, nor could I go forward a single step, till the great question was decided about *preaching*. I stood, I know not how long; at length I began to repeat the following words: 'Lord, open doors and provide places for me to preach in—open ears to hear me, and give me food and raiment convenient for myself and family, and I am thy servant forever.' Never was there an agreement more thoroughly ratified. I believe the Holy Spirit was the editor on my tongue to print a word at a time until the whole was finished."

The next sabbath he preached, and from that time forward he continued to preach until his death. The first few years of his ministry he was with the Freewill Baptists; but a most singular vision caused him to leave them, and join the Calvinistic Baptists, to the principal doctrines of which sect he adhered through life.

We can not follow him through his long ministry; but it must be said that probably no man ever preached, prayed and sung more for 30 years than "Old Elder Cheney." He was a great Bible student, prepared his sermons well, but never wrote them. He was a natural, spirited, and gifted orator. always so plainly setting forth his ideas, that all who heard *understood* and were pleased. His large, white head, and proportionately large Roman nose, gave him a most dignified look. His voice was a pure tenor, and whether you heard him sing or preach, you could but feel that he possessed great vitality, and capability of most protracted vocal effort.

He was a man capable of the most deeply solemn feelings and looks; but he enjoyed a little fun at proper times, as well as any other man, and was capable of using sharp words, and was sometimes sarcastic, but never bitter. He used to say he was "sorry to have people laugh under his preaching, but they *would* sometimes." Yet tears were as common as smiles. A stranger to him

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once told it about right, when she said, "Father Cheney, I heard you preach once, and I never laughed and cried so much in *one* sermon."

He was a most intense lover of music, and his musical talents were of great service to him. He imparted them to his children, all of whom could sing before they could remember. The family consisted of five sons and four daughters; four of the sons and one of the daughters were teachers of music, and at one time were known as the Cheney Family. The whole nine are still living.

In the early years of his ministry, he was accustomed a good deal of the time to go here and there, in a sort of missionary style, as he was invited, and so was from home a great deal. It was a singular fact, that if there was any trouble or sickness *at home*, he was informed of it, and that too, without any visible messengers; and many times he went home, when he had arranged far differently, because he "was impressed" to go; and sometimes he knew the precise nature of the cause that called him home. There is scarcely a town in all New Hampshire in which he has not preached, and ever after he was 40 years old he was familiarly known all abroad as "Old Father Cheney," or "Old Elder Cheney"—not because he was decrepid, for he had very little of that up to the last year of his life, but his *hair* was abundant and white at 40, having been *red* originally.

In the summer of 1823, he moved to the town of Derby, Vt., where he was the pastor of a church for several years. During his residence there, he occasionally accepted a call for a few weeks or months from towns in other parts of the state, and even in New Hampshire and Massachusetts, and spent one entire summer in the town of Littleton, Mass. He loved "the sea-board." He also preached in Beverly, and 30 years ago, he was well known in the towns and cities of Exeter, Portsmouth, Salem, Chelmsford, Lowell and Groton.

At length he sold out at Derby, and went back and lived and preached two or three years in Sanbornton, N. H., and towns around. In 1843, he finally moved to Sheffield, Vt., where he lived till his death, Aug. 9, 1856. During these last 13 years he had the charge of no church, but continued to preach till his last sickness. He was always, but particularly in his old age, much called upon to preach funeral sermons, and to officiate at weddings.

For 20 or more of the last years of his life, he was free from all sectarianism; and ceased to be interested in the new movements of the Baptists, or to attend their associations. While he was living in Sanbornton, the Meridith Association to which he had belonged, held a meeting at New Hampton, which was close by him. The association appointed a committee "to go and visit Father Cheney, and ascertain where he was." They called on him and made their business known. He told them, very pleasantly, that they "might return to the association, and tell them that Old Father Cheney was away back behind, *right in the middle of the road, with the good, old Bible under his arm*"—and that was all they could get from him.

He believed, and made known his belief, that the Baptists had ceased to be the spiritual people they were when he joined them, and were "too much conformed to this world." He believed that a man, to be a true and genuine preacher of the Gospel, must verily "be called of the Spirit to preach," and when he was so called, "must go to *preaching*, and not to a theological seminary to *learn* to preach. He must preach and study, and study and preach, *and God would take care of him.*" He claimed that the Scriptures sustained him in this belief; and could we, in this brief sketch, lay before the reader the thrilling accounts he has left on record of the numerous revivals of religion that followed his preaching, and the numerous churches that were built up from them, he might see *other* reasons why *he* should believe as he did.

In politics he was a thorough-going old fashioned Jeffersonian Democrat from first to last.

He abhorred dishonesty in any man, and hated above all things to be cheated; we give an anecdote to illustrate this: The Baptist Society in Derby, on a certain time thought they ought to do more than they were doing for the Elder, so they appointed a committee to purchase a cow and present her to him. They did so, and he was very grateful. But upon trial, the milk of the cow was found to be *skimmed* milk, and that continually. She was faithfully tried for one week; during which time the Elder ascertained that the committee had bought her of a man who had once made him 'pay for a pair of blinders twice,' and that, together with the fact that there was "*no cream* on the joke," determined the Elder to return the cow. So one morning he called one of his

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boys to him, and said: "Here P., take this whip, and drive that cow back to where she came from, and tell Deacon Carpenter that your father says he will stand a law suit before he will take the gift of her." It was done as he commanded, as the writer of this personally knows, and that was the last of "the present" on both sides.

He was a high-tempered man, but usually kept that temper under his control, or as he used to say, he "kept down the Dustin blood." He was not in the habit of doing things hastily; but when it was necessary for any work of severity to be done, he was not the man to flinch.

Among other peculiar things in his history we may mention his numerous escapes with his life, when there seemed but a step between him and death. He was once drowned till he "lay still." Once barely escaped from freezing, having fallen into the water on a very cold day, and having miles to go before he could reach a house. At two different times it was thought he must die with fever. His life was despaired of when he had the measles; and he was once thrown from a carriage and his neck nearly broken.

At about the age of 18 years he had an encounter with a cross bull, which so well sets forth his physical powers, and so well proves that the Dustin blood was "strong blood" even to the fourth generation, we are tempted to a description of it in his own words:

"I was requested by my employer to go to a certain pasture and drive said animal to the bars. I had heard, by the by, that he was cross, and drove his owner out of his barn yard only a few days before. I did not wish to discover cowardice; so not a word was to be said, but out into the large pasture I went in pursuit of the chap. But by the way, it looked proper enough to furnish myself with a tough beech sprout about six feet long. I thought it best to go at him as one having authority. At first he seemed to consider me so, and started off very peaceably; but suddenly, as we were rising a steep bank, he whirled and came at me with great fury. I voided out of his way, and flew to a large clump of bass bushes that surrounded a great stump. Round the bushes I went, and he after me, on the clean jump. I soon overtook him, and put on the cudgel the whole length of his back. Then he whirled again after me, and I after him, and as often as I overtook him he took six feet of beech. In this way we played circus till my antagonist gave a frightful roar, and took off for the bars. I was still at his heels laying on the beech, till I saw the battle was won. That was a terrible fight! It was both furious and long. I was very warm and *rather short* for breath; and as for curl-head, if he did not puff and blow and sweat, no matter!"

Last to be mentioned, but the first narrow escape he had, was in this wise: When a little boy, he went to carry his father his dinner, where he was felling trees. He had arranged a "drove" of trees, so that by starting one, they would all go down. He did not see his boy approaching, until the trees had started. In an instant he cried out, "Run, Moses!" but Moses had no time to run. He was close to a large hemlock, when he saw his danger, and dropped between two large roots that had grown in such a way as to leave a cavity just large enough to receive him. The thick limbs fell all round about and over him. His father shrieked "I have killed my boy," but Moses was not hurt. His father cut away the limbs and took him out, and was so much affected, "he went home, related the story to the family and went to bed." The stump of that tree lasted many years, and Moses went often to visit it, while the family lived there, and he says: "After my father moved away, I was often back to visit the old hemlock stump. At length I sought in vain for any remains of it. *I have not been there since.*" Then he wrote the following:

Farewell to the Old Hemlock Tree.

Old Hemlock, you're gone—ah how lonely I feel!
When I knew where you stood—then I knew where to kneel;
'Twas thither I flew, when no other could save;
And the tall evergreen saved the boy from the grave.

My God! didst Thou plant that strong-rooted tree
On the side of this hill, just to save one like me?
Yes, answers my Lord, when 'twas small as a hair,
I bid it stand there and watch and take care.

My Lord and my King! your command was obeyed,
When the fast falling trees threatened death o'er my head.
And the lad was secure by Eternal decree
Through the watch and the care of the Old Hemlock Tree.

Old Hemlock, you're gone, yet I see where you stood
And pointed your green, spriggy hands up to God,
Ne'er shall I forget, with my heart full of joy,
How thou kept the command and protected the boy.

Old Hemlock, you're gone—'tis a warning to all,
That just as thou didst, so must we all fall;
Farewell, then, old friend, but this pledge take from me,
I'll be kind unto others, as thou wast to me.

Thus we have briefly considered a few of the leading incidents in the life of this singular, but natural and noble-hearted man. At no period of his life was he more interesting as a man and a Christian, than during his last illness. Through all that long and terrible ordeal of more than three months' suffering, he was never known to be impatient for a moment, nor breathe a word of regret. At one time, he said to his daughter who was almost constantly with him, "if you see any symptoms of impatience about me at any time, *tell me;* and may God forbid that one who has tried to preach his word for half a century, should murmur at his will at last."

His disease was dropsy of the chest; but all its pains could not exclude him from moments of most ecstatic joy, and even at times he would wish he could be out of doors, that he might have *more room* to praise in. A brother minister asked him if he was happy? He replied, "Yes, but not all of the time; sometimes there is a cloud in the way; *but I know who is behind the cloud.*"

A few hours before he expired (his speech having been many days gone), his son Moses sung a portion of the "Dying Christian," commencing with, "The world recedes and disappears." Instantly his dying father seemed to be inspired; he had known the music and words long before the son was born, and when he came to the line, "Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly," he raised both hands, neither of which he had been able to move for more than a week, and beat the time throughout to the end; and when the last words "Oh death where is thy sting" were sung—shouted a loud and exulting "Amen!"

That was his last loud word; he expired without a struggle, and, as we trust, is now reaping the rewards of a long, thoughtful, and active Christian life.

SUTTON.

BY JOHN BECKWITH, ESQ.

Sutton is a town on the north side of Caledonia county, on a latitude of about 44° 30′ north. It is bounded south by Lyndon, east by Burke, north by Westmore and Newark, west by Sheffield. It lies about 40 miles N. E. of Montpelier and 18 northwesterly from St. Johnsbury.

Sutton was chartered by the name of Billymead, Feb. 26, A. D. 1782, to Jonathan Arnold and his associates, by his excellency Thomas Chittenden, then governor of the state of Vermont, and contains 23,140 acres. In 1812, the name was changed to Sutton. The settlement of the town was commenced in the year A. D. 1790, by Mr. Hacket, who was soon after joined by several other families from Sandwich and Moultonboro in the county of Stafford, N. H., together with a few families from Lyndon and the adjoining towns. The town was organized July 4th, A. D. 1794. Samuel Orcutt was chosen moderator; James Cahoon, town clerk; John Anthony, Samuel Cahoon and Samuel Orcutt, selectmen; and Jeremiah Washburn, constable. The surface of the town is generally level, laying in four swells or ridges, which are called the south, middle, north and east ridges. These divisions are made by three branches of the Passumpsic river, which have their sources in the north and west part of said town, and running southeastwardly unite in Lyndon. These streams afford plenty of water power.

There are in the N. W. part of the town several ponds, which are well supplied with fish, and are situated on an elevation where the waters divide, a part running southerly to the Connecticut river, a part north to the St. Francis river. In some places a few hours' labor would cause rills or brooks to flow to the St. Lawrence river or Long Island sound. There are several bogs of marl of which lime is made; also, several sulphur springs, some iron ore and a quarry of slate.

The natural timber was principally sycamore or sugar maple, with some beech, birch and ash; but along the streams are large quantities of spruce and white cedar. The soil is generally free from stone, and is well adapted to the raising of oats and grass. The inhabitants are chiefly engaged in agriculture. There is a small village near the centre of the town, consisting of about 30 dwelling houses and about 200 inhabitants.

southerly into Joe's pond in Cabot, thence into the Passumpsic, is the largest stream. Cole's pond was discovered by a hunter by the name of Cole from St. Johnsbury, thus deriving its name. Lyfford's pond in the south part of Walden was also discovered by one of Gen. Hazen's men of that name. A small portion of Joe's pond is situated in town.

Joe's brook and pond derived their names from a friendly Indian of the St. Francis tribe who first discovered them, and used to fish and hunt in and around them. He had a cabin in town for himself and his squaw Molly, for some years after its settlement. He rendered valuable service to the early settlers by warning them of danger from his red brethren, and in assisting them to explore the wilderness around. He died at an advanced age in Newbury in 1819. His memory was ever kindly cherished by those whom he had befriended. Capt. Joe, as he was familiarly called, in his old age received a pension of $70 per year granted by the legislature of Vermont.

In 1779, Gen. Hazen built a military road from Peacham through Cabot, Walden, Hardwick, and north to Hazen's notch in Westfield. Hazen's road, as it is still called, passes through the S. W. part of Walden, and was of essential service to those who early came into town. Gen. H. built a block house on the land now occupied by Cyrus Smith, and left a small garrison to man it until the next year. The name of the officer left in command was Walden, who requested that the town should receive his name when chartered, which was accordingly done.

The block house remained for some years and was temporarily occupied by many of the first settlers, having the honor of having the first school, the first sermon and the first birth in town, and at one time a family by the name of Sabin, consisting of father, mother and 26 children within its walls.

Walden was mainly settled by emigrants from New Hampshire. Nathaniel Perkins moved his family into town in 1789, his being the only family for the three succeeding years. Nathan Barker was the next. Mr. B. was soon followed by Joseph Burley, Samuel and Ezekiel Gilman, Elisha and Benjamin Cate, Samuel Huckins, Robert Carr, Major Roberson and many others, who mainly settled on or near the Hazen road; and so rapidly was the settlement increased, that in 1800 the inhabitants numbered 153; at which time numerous families arrived, among whom were Timothy Haynes, Stephen Currier and John Stevens, who were the first settlers on or near the county road—a road running nearly centrally through the town east and west, which was laid out by a special act of the Vermont legislature, probably in 1801. The land upon which they originally settled is still occupied by their sons, and it may not be amiss to say in this connection, that they were men possessed of sterling qualities, and met the exigencies incident to the hardships of life in a new settlement with patience, courage and hope largely developed; lived to a good old age, and departed leaving the impress of their exertions on the religious, educational and other institutions of the town.

Walden was organized March 24, 1794,—Nathaniel Perkins, town clerk, Nathan Barker, Nathaniel Perkins and Joseph Burley, selectmen, Samuel Gilman, treasurer, Elisha Cate, constable. In March, 1795, Samuel Huckins was first grand juror, and in the the same year Nathaniel Perkins was elected first representative.

March, 1796, the town voted to raise 30 bushels of wheat to pay for preaching, 30 do. to pay for schooling, $10 worth to defray town expenses; and appointed a committee of three to hire preaching. Thus early evincing their interest in the cause of religion and education.

In March, 1797, voted to raise $5 for town expenses for the current year, being the first money raised by the town for any purpose, and $25 for schools likewise, and selected the first petit jurors.

First sermon in town by Elder Chapman, at the house of Nathaniel Perkins, in 1794. Dr. George C. Wheeler came into town in 1828; remained about one year; was the first physician. James Bell, the first lawyer, being the only professional man that ever permanently resided in town.

Nathaniel Farrington, Jr., was first merchant. Jesse Perkins, son of Nathaniel Perkins, first child born in town, is still a resident. No settled minister has ever had a residence in Walden.

The first death in town was that of Samuel Gilman, caused by the burning off and falling of a stub of a tree where he was clearing on the farm now occupied by Otis Freeman. He left his house in the evening to roll together the brands of the piles that were burning; not returning, his wife went in search and found his lifeless body crushed to the earth, and was obliged to obtain assistance of a neighbor before it could be extricated. The second death was that of Mrs.

Melcher, who was buried with her infant a few days old. The third, Ezekiel Gilman, killed by the rolling of a log upon him while engaged in rearing a log cabin. First marriage, Mr. Melcher. First school taught by Nathaniel Perkins. The oldest person deceased in town was Mrs. George aged 102. Her son Moses is now 90 years of age. Edward Smith is the oldest now living, aged 91 years.

There have been five college graduates from this town, viz: Rev. Samuel H. Shepley, now a teacher in Pennsylvania; Mark Durant, now a teacher in Kentucky; James S. Durant, now a physician in Danville; Daniel W. Stevens, teaching in Ohio; and Giles F. Montgomery, now a theological student in Ohio.

Present number of school districts, 13. The first church built was a Union house in South Walden, in 1826; the second, a Congregational house, in 1844, in the north part of Walden; the third and last, a Union house, in 1856, in the southerly part of the town.

Walden has suffered for the want of a common center. There is no village in town, and no mills that do business to much amount, excepting saw mills. Population in 1860, 1102, showing an increase during the last decade of about 200.

CHURCHES.

The first church organization was Congregational, organized in 1805. Its deacon, Theophilus Rundlet, was a man of fervent piety, and conducted public worship on the sabbath, with the help of occasional preaching, for many years. He left town, and was gathered to his grave like a shock of corn fully ripe, at an advanced age, a few years since. This church has lost its organization, and none of its records are to be found. In 1828 a new Congregational church was formed, and by the aid of the Vermont D. M. society and other sources, it was supplied with the services of a clergyman for some years, but is now essentially disbanded. Its two first deacons, Merrill Foster and Gilman Dow, being dead, and others of its members, united with the Congregational church in Hardwick.

In 1810 a Methodist E. church was formed by Elders Kilbourn and Hoyt. Nathaniel Gould and wife, Timothy Haynes and wife, and Nathaniel Perkins and wife, were among its original members. It is the leading denomination in town; has had constant preaching for a long series of years. Its present membership is 107.

A Universalist society was formed in 1829, and a Freewill Baptist in 1837. The two last have only occasional preaching.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

Capt. Enoch Foster,*

Was born at Bow, N. H., in the year 1770. At the age of 13 he removed to Peacham, Vt., with his parents, where he lived until the year 1800, when he removed to Walden. Much of his early manhood was spent in the woods. He was often employed as a guide by the early settlers, to conduct them to different parts of the country. Indian Joe was his constant companion in the woods for a number of years. Capt. Foster was a man of stern integrity and possessed great energy, which together, made him a friend of all.

Many are the strangers that remember his generous hospitality. He lived to follow four of his six children to the grave, and died at the age of 84 years. He was a member of the Congregationalist church for 40 years, and died as he had lived, a zealous Christian.

Nathaniel Farrington,

Came into Walden from New Hampshire in 1799, and settled on the farm now occupied by Jacob Dutton. He was possessed of property to some extent—a man of energy, so much so that in 1802, he raised 1300 bushels of English grains, accumulated property rapidly, kept the only hotel in town, for a number of years, and in various ways exerted a controlling influence over his townsmen. He represented Walden in the state legistature in 1801–2–3–8–9 and 1811. He lived to old age, and left a large property to his children.

Nathaniel Farrington, Jr.

Came into town when a lad with his father. He early developed business tact, was the first merchant in town, and engaged to the time of his death, in 1854, in farming, merchandizing, building mills, &c., ever doing a large miscellaneous business, thereby adding largely to his own estate, and to the material wealth of the town. He was possessed of a cool, sound judgment, and exercised an influence rarely attained, over his fellow townsmen for a long series of years. He was town representative in the years 1828–29–30–31–36 and 37. Simple

*This article furnished by a friend.

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and unostentatious in his own habits, he disbursed of his means with great liberality for the maintenance and education of his large family, and ever exercised a kind, considerate care over the interests of those whom he had assisted by pecuniary aid, to better their fortune, and his memory is cherished gratefully by the poor and needy.

Nathaniel Perkins

Moved his family into town in 1789, being the only family there for the three succeeding years.

He was possessed of uncommon energy, which enabled him to overcome the difficulties and hardships incident to living thus separated from the neighborhood of men. On one occasion he went to Newbury, a distance of 30 miles, on foot, and procured a bushel of Indian corn meal and returned with it on his shoulders.

His house was the home of all the first settlers for the time being, and no weary traveler was denied its shelter, or a share in its sometimes extremely scanty stores. He represented his town in the state legislature in 1795, being its first representative, also in '96–99–1800–1804–5 and 6.

Mr. Perkins was one of the original members of the Methodist church, and ever one of its pillars. He lived to see great changes in the town of his early adoption, and died at the age of 90 years, leaving numerous descendants.

A friend has kindly furnished the following:

James Bell.

John Austin of pure Norman extraction, a native of Glasgow, Scotland, invented the tulip-shaped bell—for which he was knighted by Queen Elizabeth, and took the name of Bell. He was a staunch Presbyterian, and during the religious controversy was obliged to flee, and went to the north of Ireland. From thence a large family of brothers emigrated to the United States, and settled in various parts of the Union. James, the second son, settled in New Hampshire, from whom the subject of the following sketch descended.

James Bell was born in Lyme, N. H., in December, 1776. His father, James Bell, was accidentally killed by falling on the point of a scythe which he was carrying on his shoulder. His son was then but two years old. Mr. Bell's mother was a woman of strong sense and Christian character, for whom he ever cherished the strongest affection and respect. She married for her second husband, Col. Robert Johnston of Newbury, Vt., in which town Mr. Bell was brought up to manhood. Not far from 1800, he went to reside in Hardwick, Vt., and was married to Lucy Dean of Hardwick, Mass., in 1801. Soon after this, he became entangled with a lawyer for whom he had done business as deputy sheriff. A legal quarrel arose which lasted for years; litigation stripped him of his property, and threatened to ruin him. The struggles of that season of his life required more courage than to fight with physical giants. The inevitable privations of the early settler, the scarcity of provisions, when the clearings were small, and shaded by the thick forests which encircled them, so that the grain which had struggled through the summer was likely to be nipped by untimely frosts; the fearful drain upon pecuniary means, and the excitement attendant upon litigation; the wants of a young family of children, whom he tenderly loved; the pain to think that he had made the sharer of his trials a woman who had seen better days,—a woman of the strictest principles, ambitious—and who must have been more than human to be always patient under the allotments of fortune;—was enough to tempt a less buoyant spirit to do as another individual was advised to when sorely tried. Still, he never yielded, but rather pressed onward. The "divinity that shapes our ends," used this roughhewing as a means of showing to himself and others the talents that were in him. He became too poor to employ counsel, and was obliged to defend himself and plead his own causes; and soon displayed wit and a native eloquence, which, in those primitive times were more than a match for his mere legal antagonist. He eventually drove him from the field, and was ever after engaged in legal business, though not admitted to the bar for a number of years after.

He settled in Walden in 1804 or 5; in 1810 he commenced the farm where he ever after lived, and where his son, Hon. James D. Bell now resides. The place was entirely wild, and the first tree fallen was the foundation log on which his cabin was erected. In 1815 he was elected to the state legislature, after having had conferred on him the office of justice of the peace, captain of militia, &c., which honors in those days were not without their significance. He was again elected to the legislature in 1818, and was a member of that body for 10 years in succession. He was an eloquent debater, and few men had more influence in the

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house. Few were there whose political sway was felt more throughout the state than Mr. Bell.

At the time that Mr. B. was admitted to the bar of Caledonia county, it was composed of a constellation of many of the first order of talents, among whom he was received as a peer, and in mother wit surpassed perhaps any one of them. Intellectual sport he enjoyed from the foundations of his being, and his irrepressible laughter was genial and sparkling, as the bursting forth of sunshine. He moreover had an immense persuasive influence with a jury; his sympathies being strong, he intuitively hit upon those points which would sway them in the direction he wished.

The *man* was the *man* in his esteem, whatever the texture of his coat might be; his client's wrongs were his own wrongs, and he defended him with a zeal and enthusiasm that never flagged till his point was gained. He was a hard man to face, for perhaps when his legal antagonist had finished a labored plea, and thought his mountain stood strong, a few playful sallies from Bell, or a stroke or two of the scalpel of satire directed to the weak points of his argument, and he would find the whole fabric tumbling about his ears. A case of this kind occurred once, when he was attending court in a neighboring state, where he was a stranger. The counsel on the other side was a man of pretension, wealthy, influential, and much of an egotist. He made a great effort for his client, represented the wrongs he had suffered as without a parallel, labored to excite the sympathy by the presentation of arguments drawn from no very apparent facts, and worked himself up to a very high point of commisseration for his much abused client, and sat down. Mr. Bell arose with a very solemn face, but a queer twinkle of the eye, and said he thought they would all feel it a privilege to join in singing, "Hark, from the tombs a doleful sound,"—he struck the old minor tune in which the words were then sung, and sung the verse through. The speech of his opponent, in the minds of those present, was upon the poise between the pathetic and ridiculous—the ridicule flashed upon them, and the house was in a roar. When the merriment subsided he went on with his plea. The advocate who preceded him had indulged in invidious remarks, not only in reference to Mr. Bell, but to the Vermont bar generally, and Mr. B. mentioned that he had been both surprised and pained at the ungentlemanly and narrow allusions which had been made by one who had the honor of belonging to one of the most liberal professions in the world; and the man afterwards ingenuously said, that he was never so used up.

In 1832, Mr. B. made a public profession, and joined the Congregational church in Hardwick; and was ever after a conscientious and constant attendant at the sanctuary, when his health permitted. He was a lover of freedom, and a hater of oppression. Well, do we remember his relating the following anecdote. He was standing in front of the Capitol at Washington, when a gang of slaves, manacled together, and driven by their keeper, passed by. When they came opposite the Capitol, they struck up, "Hail! Columbia!" and the refrain was kept up until their voices were lost in the distance. He said: "What a satire upon our brags of freedom was that music from those unconscious wretches! Oh, how I longed to stand upon the floor of that house and say what I wanted to say." He was an earnest temperance advocate. During the political and other conflicts of his manhood, he was a firm, warm friend, and a most whole-souled despiser of those he disliked; but, as age advanced, and the tumults of life receded, the affections became predominant, and embraced all. His sportiveness almost went with him to the grave. After he was so infirm that his step was almost as uncertain as an infant's, he said to some one, alluding to his infirmities, that there was one thing he could do as quick as ever. "And what is that?" said the person addressed. "I can fall down as quick as ever I could!" was the answer. He was chosen a member of the council of censors, in 1848, which was the last public service in which he engaged.

There is but one sketch of any of his public efforts remaining. That was reported by S. B. Colby, Esq. of Montpelier, and which we take the liberty to insert in this article.

Orleans County, January Term, A. D. 1847.

Brother Bell has made one of his great speeches to-day in defence of Mrs. Hannah Parker, on trial for the murder of her own child. I have never heard or felt a deeper pathos than the tones of his voice bore to the heart, as he stood up in the dignity of old age, his tall, majestic form over-leaning all the modern members of the bar (as if he had come from some superior physical generation of men), tremulous, slightly, with emotions that seemed thronging up from the long past, as the old advocate yielded for a

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the society remained in existence the writer is not informed, nor are the records of the church to be obtained. A religious society called

THE FIRST UNIVERSALIST SOCIETY

In Waterford, was formed on the 17th of May, 1824, consisting of over 100 members. The society has never had a settled minister, but has been supplied a portion of the time by different preachers. At the present time, and for a year past the society have occupied the Union meeting house in the upper village and have had preaching regularly on the sabbath by Rev. Carlos Mantin. Connected with the society is a sabbath school, furnished with a good library. The society is not as large, owing to death and removals, now as it has been, but at the present is prospering.

PROFESSIONAL MEN

Born and educated in Waterford:

Clergymen.—Wm. H. Hadley,* Alfred Stevens,* Samuel A. Benton,* James H. Benton, E. I. Carpenter,* Prosper Davidson, Thomas Kidder, Eben. Cutler,* Zenas Goss,* Samuel Hurlbert, Silas Gaskill, Philander Carpenter.

Lawyers.—J. D. Stoddard, R. C. Benton, R. C. Benton, Jr.,* Jacob Benton, A. H. Hadley, O. T. Brown, A. J. Hale, Jona. Ross,* E. Cutler, Jr.,* A. P. Carpenter,* Luther Kidder.

Physicians.—A. Kinne,* A. Farr, C. Farr, R. Bugbee, Jr., A. G. Bugbee, Frank Bugbee, N. S. Goss, Wm. Benton.

Representatives.—1795, Jona. Grow; 1796–98, John Grow; 1799–1801, Asa Grow; 1802–5, Jos. Armington; 1806, Silas Davidson; 1807, Jos. Armington; 1808–16, S. Hemingway; 1817, Jos. Armington; 1818–19, Nathan Pike; 1820–21, Jacob Benton; 1822, S. Hemingway; 1823, Jonah Carpenter; 1824, S. Hemingway; 1825–26, Silas Davidson; 1827–29, S. Hemingway; 1830–32, Robert Taggard; 1833–34, J. D. Stoddard; 1835, S. Hemingway; 1836–37, Lyman Buck; 1838–39, James Works; 1840–41, R. F. Rowell; 1842–44, Royal Ross; 1845–46 Dennis May; 1847–48, Joseph Ide; 1849–50, Barron Moulton; 1851–52, A. P. Bonney; 1853–54, Wm. Adams; 1855, Dennis May; 1856–57, J. D. Stoddard.

Town Clerks.—1793–95, Selah Howe; 1796–1801, John Grow; 1802–5, S. Hemingway; 1806, Samuel Gaskill; 1807–16, S. Hemingway; 1817–23, J. Carpenter; 1824–41, S. Hemingway; 1842–57, L. S. Freeman.

*Graduates.

WHEELOCK.

BY HON. T. C. CREE.

This town embraces a territory of about six miles square. It lies about six miles from the line of the Passumpsic Rail Road. In 1785, the legislature of this state gave by charter, this town to Dartmouth College and Moors Indian Charity School, institutions situate at Hanover, N. H., one moiety to the college and the other moiety to the school. In the same instrument the town was incorporated, and named after President Wheelock, the first officer of the aforesaid institutions. In the charter it is provided that so long and while the said college and school actually apply the rents and profits of this land to the purposes of the college and school, the land and tenements in town shall be exempt from public taxes; so that the town have never been called upon to pay state taxes. This, in the mind of the writer, was a great oversight in the legislature, and it is doubtful whether such wholesale exemption from the public burthens is constitutional. The town enjoys all the rights and privileges of other towns, and yet pays but little of the expense of maintaining the state government. There being no list of the real estate returned to the legislature accounts for the smallness of the grand list reported.

The town was organized March 29, 1792. Abraham Morrill, first clerk; Dudley Swasey, Abraham Morrill, Joseph Venen, first selectmen; Gideon Leavett, first constable.

The settlements commenced about 1780. I am unable to ascertain the names of the first settlers; they were a hardy race of men and women, and were compelled to bear burthens and hardships that would now be insupportable to some of the "young America" of the town. For several years after the first settlement there were no roads to the older and adjacent towns, so that their grain for grinding had to be transported to Danville, a distance of 12 miles, upon their shoulders or upon handsleds, the route being indicated only by spotted trees.

The general surface of the town is rather uneven. One range of the Green mountains runs through the west part of the town, but is no where very steep or stony. Roads cross the summit in several places. The land upon the mountain is well timbered, and susceptible of cultivation to the summit; and what has been cleared affords some of the best grazing land in the state. The

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eastern part is more level, and all good land for farming purposes. Large quantities of hay, oats and lumber are carried from this town to Lyndon and St. Johnsbury, and large quantities of maple sugar are also annually manufactured here.

Miller's river runs through the north part of the town and empties into the Passumpsic at Lyndon. This river affords some excellent mill sites, and along its banks is some of the most fertile land in the country.

In November, 1796, the town voted to build a meeting-house — the first one in town. It was built the following year, was a large, two-story edifice, and, like others of its kind, was never finished. Enough was done, however, so that meetings could be held in it. It was never lathed and plastered overhead; a hail storm broke some of the windows in the upper story, which invited the swallow and wren to make it their abode. The writer occasionally attended meeting there in 1829–30; the monotonous tone of the preacher, the cheerful twitter of the swallow and the crying of the *babies*, that used then to be carried to meeting, formed rather a medley of sounds.

One curious vote was taken by the town in relation to this house, that I must not omit. It appears by the record that they had a town meeting for the purpose of selling the pews, and the first vote passed was as follows: "Voted that the town be at the expence of *rum* for the vendueing off the meeting-house pews;" and from the subsequent bids it would appear that some of the pews were very valuable; however, I suppose it was then customary to have rum at all vendues to stimulate people to bid for that they did not want, and was thought to be well enough even in selling church property. It would hardly do now, in these temperance times, for even a town to furnish or give away rum to sell anything, particularly pews in a meeting-house.

Mineral Springs.

There are 2 in town; one in the village and one about 50 rods north. The waters have never been analyzed, but it is said by those who profess to know, that they are the strongest impregnated in the state. Their properties are the same as those at Alburgh and Newbury in this state. There is no doubt they possess medicinal qualities. The water of the one in the village is used for common drinking purposes by the whole village in the warm part of the year, and more or less at other times; and to this fact is attributed the unusual healthiness of the inhabitants. These springs are not affected by great rains or drouth, but the water flows at all times alike. Persons subject to headache, humors, and the like, have found relief and cure by drinking and bathing in the water.

The Village

is situate near the northeast corner of the town, on the bank of Miller's river, and contains about 30 dwelling houses, 1 meeting house, 1 tavern, 1 grist mill, 2 saw mills, 1 machine shop, 1 tannery, 1 planing mill, 1 store and post office, 1 law office, 2 blacksmith shops, 2 shoe shops, and 1 starch factory. The population in 1860, was 858. The town has been the home of a large number of soldiers of the Revolution and the War of 1812; the last of the former has now gone to his rest.

Ecclesiastical.

The prevailing denomination of Christians is the Free-will Baptists. There are 2 societies in town, one South, the other North; both have meeting houses. The South Church was organized about 1800, by Elder Joseph Boody of Stratford, N. H. Among the names of ministers who have had charge of this church may be mentioned Elders Benjamin Page, Robinson, Mainard, Gillman and Allen. The society do not support preaching all the time. The North Church was organized Feb. 11, 1831, Elder Jonathan Woodman. They organized with 6 members; have 30 members; their house of worship is at the village. Elder J. Woodman is their present pastor.

There are quite a number of Congregationalists and Methodists in town, but no organized church or society of those denominations.

The town is divided into 10 school districts. All except one have summer and winter schools. Most of the districts have 3 months each term. Most of the school houses are poor; but a better feeling is manifest in relation to them, and it is evident, from some late demonstrations that better times are coming for the youth, as to good, commodious school houses — as one has been built at the village, worthy of the name.

[The reader will observe that no biographic sketches appear in connection with the history of Waterford or of this town. The historian whose well written sketch appears above, writes us, in extenuation of his seeming neglect, in connection with the matter, that they have up there "neither presidents nor fools to write about." We have not received the "extenuation" of Waterford yet.—*Ed.*]

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GOSHEN GORE.

BY JOSEPH CLARK.

There are two Gores in Caledonia county by this name. The largest contains 7339 acres; lies in the northwest part of the county, is bounded north by Wheelock, east by Danville, south by Walden, and west by Greensboro'. The smaller Gore contains 2828 acres, and lies in the southwest corner of the county.* These Gores derive their name from the town to which they formerly belonged. By a singular act of the legislature, these two Gores in Caledonia county, and one still larger in Addison county, 70 miles distant, containing 13,000 acres, were incorporated into a town, by the name of Goshen; chartered Feb. 1, 1792, to John Rowell, Wm. Douglass, and 65 others, and re-chartered to the same, Nov. 1, 1798. The inhabitants of the part of the town in Addison county, organized March 29, 1814. The Gores in Caledonia county were severed from the town of Goshen by the legislature in 1854. There have been frequent petitions by the inhabitants of the larger Gore in this county to become organized into a town, the first being presented to the legislature in 1835; but an organization has never been granted.† The larger Gore in this county, being most accessible to East Hardwick, as a place of business and post office address, is distinguished from the other, by "Goshen Gore, near Hardwick." This tract of land lies sloping from the valley of Lamoile river, rising to form one limb to the fork of the Y.

The first settlements were made by Elihu Sabin and Warren Smith in 1802. Smith did not settle permanently. Sabin built a frame house which he occupied until his decease, some 41 years. Other settlements were made soon after that of Sabin, by Reuben Smith, Elisha Shepard, Reuben Crosby, Thomas Ransom, Azariah Boody, Ephraim Perrin and Andrew Blair. Improvements were made about the same time by several other transient residents. Although the settlement of the place was at comparatively a late date, the hardships incident to new settlements had to be encountered. Supplies of grain and necessaries had to be procured in a measure from adjoining towns; the method of transportation frequently upon their backs, and the method of payment, generally, by day's work. The frosty season of 1816, and others which occurred previously, was severely felt. Mary Sabin was the first child born. Freeman Smith was the first male child, and Edmund Barker and Betsy Sabin, the first couple married.

The western portion of the Gore, towards Lamoile river, comprising about two-thirds of the territory, is improved by resident occupants. The number of families is over 40. The soil is a mold, in some parts black, in others reddish; but little clay or loam. It is strong and well adapted to grass and English grain; the timber chiefly maple, birch, spruce and fir. Two or three farms on the eastern extremity, adjoining Danville, have been under improvement since 1805. James Clark and Thomas Young made the first improvement there.

The eastern portion is chiefly unimproved and mountainous, but well timbered. In the northern part, there is a pond covering about 80 acres, the outlet of which finds its way to the Connecticut river. A steam saw mill was erected by this pond in 1856, by T. G. Bronson. Bronson died in 1857, and the mill passed into the hands of others—Hawkins & Ross, present proprietors. Nearly 1,000,000 feet of lumber is manufactured at this mill annually, which is principally drawn to St. Johnsbury, and used in the manufactory of E. & T. Fairbanks. About a mile west of this pond is a "beaver meadow, also called "Blueberry Meadow," where vestiges of the labors and dwellings of this sagacious animal are yet to be seen. A stream arises from this meadow, called Gore Brook, which empties into Lamoile river.

The first saw mill was built by G. W. Cook, on a stream which is the outlet of a pond in Wheelock. This mill was burnt, and another built by William Shurburn on the same spot. The second was burned, and the third was built by Enoch Foster in 1833, which is still in operation. There was also another built in 1840, by Levi Utley, on the Gore brook, leading from Beaver meadow.

The first meeting house, first public house, first grist mill, first physician, and first lawyer, are among the things that never were. The first school was kept by Barilla Morse, in Reuben Crosby's barn, in 1812. Judith Chase, Betsy Sabin and Lucretia Washburn were the next succeeding teachers. Mrs. Andrew Blair sent her girl to the first school, and paid the tuition with a pink silk handkerchief. "Schoolmarm know'd I had it, and she wanted it to make her a bonnet." (Good old Mrs. Ann Blair's testimony.) The

* Goshen Gore the less was set off to Washington Co. —*Ed.*

† The people, for the most part, are not dissatisfied with their present situation, being exempt from the demands of the tax-gatherer, and the expenses incident to a town organization.

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first frame school house was built in 1823. In 1834 a second school district was formed.

A Freewill Baptist Church was organized here in August, 1841, and Elder John Garfield ordained pastor. It consisted orignally of 12 members; upwards of 50 have since belonged to it. Two of their quarterly meetings were held here. In 1855, H. W. Harris became their minister, who was succeeded by Elder Geo. King, ordained pastor of the church in 1857. Elder King has left the place, and the church is now supplied only by initerant ministers. In 1850, this church

"Resolved themselves into a society for the purpose of aiding superannuated ministers and poor widows and orphans, and to do all they could for their aid and support."

Elihu Sabin

Born in Dudley, Mass., in 1772, died in "Goshen Gore, near Hardwick," July 9, 1843, aged 71. He was one of the 26 children of Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Sabin, commemorated in the Hardwick History (No. 8, p. 324).

As has been before mentioned, he was the first permanent settler of this Gore. A generous-hearted, worthy man, talented for his day and opportunities, energetic and persevering, he had the respect of all the settlers of the neighboring towns, and was, for about 20 years, a justice of the peace. He was, moreover, distinguished for uncommon muscular strength, in so much that the history of the Gore is not without an example of the courage and prowess requisite for a hand-to-hand mortal combat.

Once on a time, well verified it is said, Sabin did face the foe in a single-handed struggle for life. It appears that he had caught a cub, whose cries brought forward the bear robbed of her young, whom Elihu unflinchingly smote with the breech of his gun; the bear was dispatched, and so was the breech of Elihu's gun. Lest, however, it may be said, in cavil, that sudden desperation which has been known to give supernatural strength, nerved our hero's arm, we have a more deliberate feat with which to crown our point—the prodigious strength of Elihu Sabin—a feat of no thrilling moment, a plain, practical test, however, evincing not less arm-strength in the man. A living witness testifies that he has seen Mr. Sabin knock down with one blow of his fist, a two year old bullock, striking him between the fore shoulders, and breaking a rib. Can the state show a stronger man?

Ephraim Perrin

From Connecticut, came into the Gore in 1807, and lived entirely alone 8 years in a log hut, which he constructed by the side of a large rock, which served the purpose of fire-place, and one end of his apartment. It is said all the bedding which this man had, "was a rag coverlet and a second-hand great coat which Mrs. Sabin let him have." Finally, his affairs prospered, and one of his neighbors, a good old lady, told him he must get married, and "picked a wife out" for him, Miss Polly Cheever, whom he married, and then built a frame house. This wife died in a few years, and he married the second time to Maria Cutler, and reared a numerous family. He justly merited the reputation he obtained, of being a remarkably honest, hard working man; was rather tenacious in his opinions and prejudices, but not forward to assert them. He died in 1859.

Reuben Crosby

One of the first settlers, accumulated a handsome property, but becoming partially insane, meditated self destruction. For this purpose he made his escape from his house, and seated himself upon a large rock, where he remained till his limbs were frozen. But by a change in the weather the process of thawing, much more painful than freezing, commenced. This led him to creep to the house, but he lived only a few days. He died in 1830.

Reuben Smith

From Warren, N. H., was another of the early proprietors. He died Jan. 30, 1860.

Isaac Stevens

Came into the place about 1820. An excellent variety of potato, extensively known as the Stevens potato, was propagated by him from the balls. He died in 1859.

Andrew Blair.

Had the Olympic races come down to our times, Mr. Blair, according to report, might have become a successful competitor for a crown. It is current that he once ran down and captured a fox, and was overheard holding a parley with the captive, whether the thing was done fair. But, unlike the Olympic races, not having an impartial judge to decide the points, the fox seemed to dissent from his victor's boast of fair play. "Now," says Mr. Blair, "if you think the thing was not done fair, we'll try it again." Whereupon the fox was let go, and was allowed to have a few rods the start, when Blair took the

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track. Away went the fox—away went Blair; one for life, the other for victory, over hill, over fence, over brush, till Blair caught the breathless trophy, a second time, in triumph.

Mr. Blair was one of the pioneer settlers. Andrew M. Blair, Esq., son of Andrew Blair, was late a member of the Wisconsin state senate.

MILITARY CHAPTER.

THE ADMINISTRATION OF GOVERNOR FAIRBANKS IN RELATION TO THE REBELLION OF 1861.

[Desirous of obtaining from the most authentic source, a full and correct account of the organizing, officering, equipping, subsisting and sending into the field the first six Vermont regiments raised during the late administration, we made application to Gov. Fairbanks for such historic paper, who complied with the request and forwarded the following account. With his characteristic modesty, he gives his account as in the third person, and has evidently avoided speaking of the labors to which he was necessarily subjected during the last six months of his official year. It was necessary, under the law, that he should give his personal attention to the details in the formation of each regiment, and every bill and voucher in an expenditure of more than half a million, was audited by him, assisted only by his valuable secretary, Col. Merrill. (See reports of the legislative committee. In other states, such duties are divided among other boards of officers.) There was also the signing of 500,000 of state bonds, and drawing his warrants on the state treasury for accounts and bills allowed. In brief, an amount of business which could hardly have been accomplished, had he not been accustomed to active business habits; all which, however, and much more, he passes over, submitting the following valuable record, which we give verbatim.—*Ed.*]

Governor Fairbanks accepted the nomination for the executive office in 1860, with the distinct understanding that it should be but for a single term only. The country was at peace, and all the interests of the state were prosperous. The annual October session of the legislature was marked by no unusual features.

The governor, in his address, recommended a few important measures for the consideration of the two houses, and closed by congratulating the members upon the general prosperity of the state and country.

The result of the presidential election in November, was the signal for the development of dark schemes for the overthrow of the government and the dismemberment of the Union.

Immediately after the assembling of the 36th congress, the insolent bearing of southern senators and members—the development of treason in the cabinet—the threatening tone of the southern press, and the disloyal resolves of southern legislatures and conventions, indicated but too clearly the probable necessity of effective military preparations to protect the country and the United States government from the deep and fast maturing plans of traitors.

Vermont had no effective military organization. Her uniformed militia consisted of a few unfilled companies, in some of the principal villages, while the enrolled militia was a myth. The duty devolved upon the town listers to make returns of citizens liable to be called to do military service, but that duty had been extensively neglected, and, at best, the provision of the statute was practically inefficient. In view of the possibility, not to say probability, that a requisition for troops would be made upon Vermont by the general government, Gov. Fairbanks issued an order, dated the 25th of January, 1861, requiring the officers charged with the duty, to make returns of the enrolled militia forthwith; and at the same time a general order, Nov. 10, was issued, requiring the commanding officers of the uniformed militia companies to adopt measures for filling all vacancies, and to have their men properly drilled and uniformed. A few of the companies responded to this order, but very little was accomplished until after the requisition of the secretary of war.

On the 15th of April, a requisition was received by telegraph from the secretary of war, upon the governor of Vermont, for one regiment of infantry, being the quota for Vermont of the 75,000 troops called for by the president's proclamation of the same date.

Governor Fairbanks immediately issued his proclamation for a special session of the legislature, and gave the necessary orders for detailing ten companies from the uniformed militia, and for furnishing the regiment with its outfit. The legislature assembled at the capital April 23d, when Gov. Fairbanks delivered the following address before the joint assembly:

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives:

We are convened to day in view of events of an extraordinary and very alarming character. The element of disunion which, in a portion of the United States, for many years, vented itself in threats and menaces, has culminated in open rebellion; and an unnatural and causeless civil war has been precipitated against the general government.

Unprincipled and ambitious men have organized a despotism and an armed force, for

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the purpose of overthrowing that government which the American people have formed for themselves, and of destroying that constitutional frame-work, under which we have enjoyed peace and prosperity, and from a small and feeble people, grown and expanded to a rank among the first nations of the earth.

The enormity of this rebellion is heightened by the consideration that no valid cause exists for it. The history of the civilized world does not furnish an instance where a revolution was attempted for such slight causes. No act of oppression, no attempted or threatened invasion of the rights of the revolting states, has existed, either on the part of the general government, or of the loyal states; but the principle has been recognized and observed, that the right of each and every state to regulate its domestic institutions, should remain inviolate.

The inception and progress of this rebellion have been remarkable; and characterized, at every stage, by a total absence of any high honorable principle or motive in its leaders.

Its master spirits are composed, essentially, of men who have been in high official position in the general government; and it has transpired that members of the late cabinet at Washington, while in the exercise of their official functions, were engaged in treasonable plots for seizing the public property and subverting the United States government.

Conventions of delegates in the revolting states, chosen, in some instances, by a minority of the legal voters in those states, have, with indecent haste, adopted ordinances of secession, which ordinances have in no instance been submitted to the people for their ratification.

These proceedings have been followed by a convention of delegates from the several revolting states, which convention has organized a confederate government, adopted a constitution, elected its executive officers and subordinate functionaries, constituted itself into a legislative body, and enacted a code of laws — all which proceedings have been independent of any action of the people of those states.

The authorities of the revolting states, and subsequently that of their confederacy, have proceeded to acts of robbery and theft upon the property of the United States, within their limits. Forts, arsenals, arms, military stores, and other public property, have been seized and appropriated for use against the power of the general government; and custom houses and mints in southern cities, with large amounts of treasure, have been feloniously robbed.

These acts have been followed by military demonstrations and strategetical operations against the United States forts at Pensacola and Charleston, the latter of which, under its gallant commander, Maj. Anderson, after a bombardment of thirty-four hours, from beleaguering batteries of the insurgents, was evacuated on the 18th instant, and the flag of the Union withdrawn. But the crowning act of perfidy, on the part of the conspirators, is the proclamation of Jefferson Davis, styling himself the president of the southern confederacy, "inviting all those who may desire, by service in private armed vessels on the high seas, to aid his government, to make application for commissions, or letters of marque or reprisal:" thus instituting a grand scheme of piracy on the high seas, against the lives and private property of peaceful citizens.

These acts of outrage and daring rebellion have been equalled only by the forbearance of the general government. Unwilling to precipitate a conflict which must involve the country in all the calamities of civil war, the present government of the United States has exhausted every effort for peace, and every measure for bringing back to their allegiance these disaffected and misguided states.

The duty of protecting the forts and government property, not possessed by the insurgents, was imperative upon the administration; but further than this, no measures for coercing the revolting states into obedience to the constitution and the laws were adopted; and in the matter of the beleaguered forts, the government acted only on the defensive, until the conflict was commenced by the insurgents.

Such forbearance on the part of the government, while it has served to place the conspirators in a moral wrong, is no longer justifiable; and the country hails, with entire unanimity and with ardent enthusiasm, the decision of the president to call into requisition the whole power of the nation for suppressing the rebellion and repelling threatened aggressions.

From every part of the country, in all the loyal states, there is one united voice for sustaining the Union, the constitution, and the integrity of the United States government. All partizan differences are ignored and lost in the higher principle of patriotism.

In this patriotic enthusiasm, Vermont eminently participates. Her citizens, always loyal to the Union, will, in this hour of peril, nobly rally for the protection of the government and the constitution.

On the fifteenth instant, the president of the United States issued his proclamation, "calling forth the militia of the several states of the Union, to the aggregate number of seventy-five thousand, in order to suppress treasonable combinations, and cause the laws to be duly executed."

The quota required of Vermont, for immediate service, is one regiment of seven hundred and eighty officers and privates.

On receiving the requisition from the secretary of war, for this regiment, I ordered the adjutant and inspector general to adopt the proper measures for calling into service such of the volunteer companies as are necessary to make up the complement; and the quartermaster general was directed to procure, with the least possible delay, the requisite outfit of knapsacks, overcoats, blankets,

forwarded to Washington with the utmost despatch.

Deeply impressed with the importance of the crisis, I earnestly call upon the citizens, and especially upon the young men of the state, to enroll their names at the several recruiting stations, for the service of their country. Vermont has never been delinquent when called to defend the honor of the national flag, and at this critical juncture, when our invaluable institutions, our dearest privileges, and our national existence even, are imperiled, let it not be said that the Green Mountain state was among the last to fly to the rescue.

ERASTUS FAIRBANKS, Governor
and Commander-in-Chief.

This call was nobly responded to, so that before the middle of September, two full regiments of volunteers were enlisted and mustered—the 4th at Brattleboro, under Col. E. H. Stoughton and Lt. Col. H. N. Worthen, and the 5th at St. Albans, under Col. H. A. Smalley and Lt. Col. S. A. Grant. These regiments arrived at Washington, Sept. 24th–26th, and were assigned to the army of the Potomac, in the Vermont brigade.

A requisition having been made by the secretary of war for the 6th Vermont regiment, commissions were issued on the 17th of September for recruiting; and, in the remarkably short space of thirty days, a full regiment was raised, uniformed, armed, and equipped, under the sole direction of the governor.

This 6th regiment, under the command of Col. N. Lord, Jr., and Lt. Col. A. P. Blount, left their encampment at Montpelier, October 19th, and form a part of the Vermont brigade in the army of the Potomac.

All these regiments were armed with rifle muskets of uniform calibre—the 6th with the Springfield rifles, and the 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th, with the Enfield rifle muskets.

Two companies of sharp shooters for Berdan's regiment were enlisted in August and September, and left their place of rendezvous at West Randolph for Washington city—the first under Capt. E. Weston, Jr., and the second under Capt. H. R. Stoughton.

Valedictory Address of Erastus Fairbanks, Governor of the State of Vermont, to the General Assembly, at their Annual Session, October, 1861.

The Honorable, the General Assembly of the State of Vermont:

The extraordinary events of the present year—the critical condition of the country, and the very responsible and difficult duties assigned to the executive, under the provisions of the acts of the late extra session of the legislature, furnish a sufficient reason why I should depart from the usual custom in retiring from the executive office, and communicate briefly, in an address to the general assembly, the transactions of the past few months, and especially those pertaining to the organization and equipment of troops for the service of the United States.

Immediately after the passage of the act of April 26th, providing for "the appointment of regimental and field officers," the 1st regiment was detailed from the uniformed militia for three months' service, under the requisition of the president of the United States, and on the 2d day of May, mustered at Rutland.

This regiment, under its accomplished commander, Col. Phelps, did important service at Newport News, and was honorably mustered out of the service of the United States, at Brattleboro', on the 13th of August.

On the 7th of May, orders were issued for recruiting the 2d and 3d regiments of volunteers, under the provisions of the act of the 26th of April, entitled "an act to provide for raising 6 special regiments." These were filled with great dispatch, and mustered at Burlington and St. Johnsbury, early in June.

The 2d regiment, under Col. Whiting, left Burlington for Washington city, June 24th.

The 3d regiment was ordered forward by the secretary of war, July 18th, and left St. Johnsbury, under the command of Col. (now Brig. Gen.) Smith, July 24th.

On the 6th of August, commissions were issued for raising the 4th and 5th regiments of volunteers, which were filled nearly or quite to the maximum number of 1046 men each, and mustered at Brattleboro' and St. Albans, September 12th–14th.

The 4th, under Col. Stoughton, left Brattleboro' for Washington city, September 21st, and the 5th, under Col. Smalley, left St. Albans, September 23d.

These several regiments have been uniformed, equipped, furnished with army wagons and horses, and armed with rifled muskets, at the expense of the state.

On the 17th of September, recruiting officers were appointed for raising the 6th regiment of volunteers, which was filled with great promptitude, and mustered at Montpelier, the first week in October, under the command of Col. Lord—being fully equipped and uniformed, ready to be ordered forward to the seat of war.

These five regiments are composed, principally, of the mechanics and yeomanry of the state, and under their educated and experienced commanders, will, it is believed, form a Vermont brigade.

On the 7th of August, I issued a commission to Capt. E. Weston, Jr., to raise a company of practical sharp shooters, to be organized upon the plan of Col. H. Berdan, as approved and authorized by the president and secretary of war. This company was recruited to the maximum number, and left West Randolph for Col. Berdan's regiment in the army of the Potomac, on the 4th of September.

On the 25th of September, I issued a commission to Capt. H. R. Stoughton, to raise a second company of sharp shooters.

These companies have been or are to be armed, uniformed and equipped by the general government.

A regiment of cavalry has been raised by voluntary enlistment, under a commission of the secretary of war to Col. L. B. Platt.

I have authorized Capt. L. R. Sayles of Leicester, to raise a squadron of cavalry, to form a part of a regiment apportioned to the several New England states, to be organized, uniformed, and equipped, by Gov. Sprague of Rhode Island, and denominated the New England regiment of cavalry. This order is subject to the direction of the legislature.

These several corps are composed of intelligent, independent citizens — volunteers — enlisted for three years, or during the war; and the alacrity with which they have volunteered and entered into the service of the country, is a remarkable and gratifying expression of the devoted patriotism of our citizens, and an unmistakable pledge of the loyalty of Vermont to the government of the United States and the cause of the Union.

I should do injustice to my own feelings, as well as to the officers and men in service, should I fail to mention the uniform testimony which has been communicated to me, of the excellent conduct of our troops. Those of them who have been in active service, have been under excellent discipline, and have, when in posts of danger and fatigue, displayed a coolness, courage and endurance, not excelled by soldiers in the regular army; while their moral bearing and exemplary deportment has won for them the confidence and approbation of their superior officers.

I doubt not that the regiments which have recently joined them, as well as the one soon to follow, will do themselves equal credit, and prove an honor to the state and the country.

It will be recollected that the acts of the extra session, authorizing the raising of these special regiments, is independent of any previous military organization or statute. The responsibility of raising, organizing, uniforming, arming and equipping them, is made the sole duty of the governor. In the absence of any existing military organization or authorized code, this duty has been embarrassing and laborious; and not unfrequently responsibilities were assumed for which no specific authority existed. But in all cases, care has been taken to conform to the obvious intent and meaning of the act aforesaid.

By the provisions of this act, the term of service is limited to two years; and each non-commissioned officer, musician and private, is entitled to receive from the state of Vermont, $7 per month, in addition to the compensation paid by the United States.

The requisition of the president of the United States for troops for three years, or during the war, made it expedient and necessary to adopt a form of contract in accordance thereto, while at the same time it was made to conform to the provisions of the act aforesaid, as follows: "We enlist and agree to serve for the first two years under and by virtue of the provisions of the act of the legislature of this state, entitled an act to provide for raising six special regiments, for immediate service, for protecting and defending the constitution and the Union, approved April 26, 1861, and are to receive the compensation therein provided, and for the third year, under the laws, rules and regulations relating to the army of the United States, and such further compensation, if any, as the legislature of the state of Vermont may hereafter provide." It will be seen, therefore, that should the term of service be extended to the third year, the soldiers thus serving will not be entitled to the $7 per month extra pay, without further legislative provisions.

Every consideration of equity and justice demands that provisions should be made for placing the several corps of citizen soldiers upon the same footing in this regard.

Owing to circumstances beyond my control, it has, until the present time, been impossible to obtain all the vouchers necessary for preparing properly the abstracts to be presented to the treasury department, for the reimbursement of expenses incurred by the state.

An estimate, certified by me to be within the amount actually expended for the first, second and third regiments, was forwarded to Washington by J. W. Stewart, Esq., inspector of finance, early in September, upon which estimate 40 per cent, or $123,000 has been refunded and placed in the state treasury.

The amount of warrants drawn by me upon the Treasurer, up to and including the 4th of October, is $512,362.59; which amount has been disbursed upon proper vouchers for the six regiments aforesaid, under appropriate heads, to be submitted hereafter. Of this amount, $123,000 has been reimbursed by the secretary of the treasury, as above stated.

A few bills for expenses of the 4th and 5th regiments are yet unsettled, as also the recruiting service, transportation, subsistence and incidental expenses of the 7th. There is also a class of claims, which I have not felt authorized to allow, which will probably be presented.

By the act of congress of July 27th, it is provided as follows: "That the secretary of the treasury be, and he is hereby directed, out of any money in the treasury, not otherwise appropriated, to pay to the governor of any state, or his duly authorized agents, the costs, charges, and expenses properly incurred by such state, for enrolling, subsisting, clothing, supplying, arming, equipping, paying and transporting its troops employed in aiding to suppress the present insurrection against the United States, to be settled upon proper vouchers, to be filed and passed upon by the proper accounting officers of the treasury."

I respectfully request the appointment by the legislature, of a commission to examine the accounts for disbursements already made

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by me for the above purposes, to adjust and settle all outstanding bills, to arrange the vouchers and prepare the necessary abstracts of expenses, to be presented to the secretary of the treasury for allowance under the act aforesaid.

Early in June, I received a letter from T. W. Park, Esq., of San Francisco, Cal., covering a check for $1000, as a patriotic contribution to his native state, "towards defraying the expense of fitting out her sons for the service of the country," which amount I placed in the hands of the state treasurer.

Under the provisions of the act of November 27th, 1860, entitled "an act for the better protection of the treasury," I appointed John W. Stewart, Esq., of Middlebury, inspector of finance, which office he has accepted.

In common with the executives of the other loyal states, whose legislatures were not then in session, I appointed commissioners to the peace convention, so called, which assembled in Washington in February last. The question of providing for reimbursing the expense of this commission is respectfully submitted for the consideration of the legislature.

In accordance with general order No. 25, of the war department, I appointed a board of medical examiners, for the examination of candidates for the office of surgeons of regiments, consisting of Samuel W. Thayer, Jr., M. D., Burlington, Edward E. Phelps, M. D., Windsor, Selim Newell, M. D., St. Johnsbury, who have attended to the duties of their appointment, and the expenses of the board are included in those of the volunteer militia.

I have appointed the Hon. Joseph Poland of Montpelier, a special financial agent to visit and remain with the Vermont regiments at the seat of war, for the purpose of being a medium of communication between the soldiers and their friends and consignees at home, giving information to the men, and receiving and transmitting such portion of their pay as they may desire to send home for investment and safe keeping, or for the use of their families or friends.

Mr. Poland has been constituted by me a trustee of the soldiers aforesaid, for the above service, and has executed a bond, with ample sureties, for the faithful execution of the trust.

The importance of this appointment, both to the officers and men of the regiments and to the state, can hardly be over-estimated; but, as it is not provided for by law, I commend it to the favorable consideration of the legislature.

The multiform and onerous duties relating to the raising, organizing and furnishing the several regiments, the auditing of bills and accounts, the disbursement of funds, &c., imposed upon the executive by the acts of the extra session, rendered it impossible that I should attend to the appointment and correspondence of town agents for the support of families of citizen soldiers; and at my request, the lieutenant governor kindly consented to take charge of that department of the public service.

By his report, which is herewith submitted, it will be seen that the amount drawn from the treasury prior to October 1st, is $1,778.22.

I submit herewith a copy of instructions, prepared by me for the observance of the several town agents, but the experience of the lieutenant governor has shown the importance of a more perfect system, and I respectfully commend the suggestions contained in his report to the consideration of the general assembly.

Under my directions, the quartermaster general has sold a quantity of Windsor rifles belonging to the state, at $13.50 each. These rifles are a good arm, but being without bayonets, and not adapted to the use of our soldiers, they have long remained practically useless to the state.

It has been my purpose to confine this communication to the history of the past, earnestly hoping that the governor elect, who is detained by illness, will, at an early day, be able to lay before you the appropriate business for the session. I therefore omit to call your attention to measures which, under other circumstances, I might deem important.

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives:

In retiring from the arduous duties of the political year now closing, I desire to express, through you, to the citizens of Vermont, my high appreciation of their confidence and patrotic coöperation in carrying into execution the important measures required by the acts of the special session, and to assure you that I shall carry with me into private life a sacred devotion to the interests of the state and to the cause of our common country.

You, gentlemen, are called to deliberate upon measures more important and vital to the interests of the state and the country, than any which have ever before occupied the attention of the general assembly; requiring your patient, careful and dispassionate deliberation. May an all-wise Providence guide you; and may our Heavenly Father interpose to deliver our beloved country from its present calamity and from the perils which threaten it, and restore to it again the blessings of peace, union and prosperity.

[Careful historians will be engaged to furnish historical papers for this department, which will continue to give an accurate summary of our legislative acts pertaining to the war, and also an account of the part taken by the Vermont soldiers in every engagement in which they have or may be called to participate, so soon as the facts can be gleaned and established for a reliable history — lists of the killed or wounded will also be given by counties, or companies, and anecdotes of the soldiers.—*Ed.*]

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OFFICERS OF REGIMENTS OF VERMONT VOLUNTEERS AS ORGANIZED—(*First 8 Regiments*).

BRIG. GEN. P. T. WASHBURN.

First Regiment.

Colonel, J. Wolcott Phelps.
Lieutenant Colonel, Peter T. Washburn.
Major, Harry N. Worthen.
Chaplain, Rev. Levi H. Stone.

Co. A.—Captain, Lawrence D. Clark; 1st Lieut., Albert B. Jewett; 2d Lieut., John D. Sheridan.

Co. B.—Captain, William W. Pelton; 1st Lieut., Andrew J. Dike; 2d Lieut., Solomon E. Woodward.

Co. C.—Captain, Charles G. Chandler; 1st Lieut., Hiram E. Perkins; 2d Lieut., Freeborn E. Bell.

Co. D.—Dudley K. Andros; 1st Lieut., John B. Pickett, Jr.; 2d Lieut., Roswell Farnham.

Co. E.—Captain, Oscar S. Tuttle; 1st Lieut., Asaph Clark; 2d Lieut., Salmon Dutton.

Co. F.—Captain, William H. Boynton; 1st Lieut., Charles C. Webb; 2d Lieut., Francis B. Gove.

Co. G.—Captain, Joseph Bush; 1st Lieut., William Cronan; 2d Lieut., Ebenezer J. Ormsbee.

Co. H.—Captain, David B. Peck; 1st Lieut., Oscar G. Mower; 2d Lieut., George J. Hager.

Co. I.—Captain, Eben S. Hayward; 1st Lieut., Charles W. Rose; 2d Lieut., Orville W. Heath.

Co. K.—Captain, William Y. W. Ripley; 1st Lieut., George T. Roberts; 2d Lieut., Levi G. Kingsley.

Second Regiment.

Colonel, Henry Whiting.
Lieutenant Colonel, George J. Stannard.
Major, Charles H. Joyce.
Chaplain, Rev. C. B. Smith of Brandon.

Co. A.—Captain, James H. Walbridge; 1st Lieut., Newton Stone; 2d Lieut., William H. Cady.

Co. B.—Captain, Samuel Hope; 1st Lieut., John Howe; 2d Lieut., Enoch Johnson.

Co. C.—Captain, Edward A. Todd; 1st Lieut., John S. Tyler; 2d Lieut., Henry C. Campbell.

Co. D.—Captain, Charles Dillingham; 1st Lieut., William W. Henry; 2d Lieut., Charles C. Gregg.

Co. E.—Captain, Richard Smith; 1st Lieut. Lucius C. Whitney; 2d Lieut., Orville Bixby.

Co. F.—Captain, Francis V. Randall; 1st Lieut., Walter A. Phillips; 2d Lieut., Horace F. Crossman.

Co. G.—Captain, John T. Drew; 1st Lieut., David L. Sharpley; 2d Lieut., Anson H. Weed.

Co. H.—Captain, William T. Burnham; 1st Lieut., Jerome B. Case; 2d Lieut. Chester K. Leach.

Co. I.—Captain, Volney S. Fullam; 1st Lieut., Sherman W. Parkhurst; 2d Lieut., Isaac N. Wadleigh.

Co. K.—Captain, Solon Eaton; 1st Lieut., Amasa S Tracy; 2d Lieut., Jonathan M. Hoyt.

Third Regiment.

Colonel, William F. Smith.
Lieutenant Colonel, Breed N. Hyde.
Major, Walter W. Cochran.
Chaplain, Rev. M. K. Parmalee of Underhill (resigned). Rev. Mr. Mack succeeded.

Co. A.—Captain, Wheelock G. Vearey; 1st Lieut., Frederick Crain; 2d Lieut., Horace W. Floyd.

Co. B.—Captain, Augustine C. West; 1st Lieut., Enoch H. Bartlett; 2d Lieut., John H. Coburn.

Co. C.—Captain, David T. Corbin; 1st Lieut., Danford C. Haviland; 2d Lieut., Edwin M. Noyes.

Co. D.—Captain, Fernando C. Harrington; 1st Lieut., Daniel J. Kenneson; 2d Lieut., Charles Bishop.

Co. E.—Captain, Andrew J. Blanchard; 1st Lieut., Robert D. Whittemore; 2d Lieut., Burr J. Austin.

Co. F.—Captain, Thomas O. Seaver; 1st Lieut., Samuel E. Pingree; 2d Lieut., Edward A. Chandler.

Co. G.—Captain, Lorenzo D. Allen; 1st Lieut., John H. Hutchinson; 2d Lieut., Moses F. Brown.

Co. H.—Captain, Thomas F. House; 1st Lieut. Waterman F. Corey; 2d Lieut., Romeo H. Start.

Co. I.—Captain, Thomas Nelson; 1st Lieut., James Powers; 2d Lieut., Alexander W. Beattie.

Co. K.—Capt. Elon O. Hammond; 1st Lieut., Amasa T. Smith; 2d Lieut., Alonzo E. Pierce.

Fourth Regiment.

Colonel, Edwin H. Stoughton.
Lieutenant Colonel, Harry N. Worthen.
Major, John C. Tyler.
Chaplain, Rev. S. M. Plymton.

Co. A.—John E. Pratt; 1st Lieut., Albert K. Parsons; 2d Lieut., Gideon H. Benton.

Co. B.—Captain, James H. Platt Jr.; 1st Lieut., Alfred K. Nichols; 2d Lieut., Samuel H. Chamberlin.

Co. C.—Captain, Henry B. Atherton; 1st Lieut., George B. French; 2d Lieut., Daniel D. Wheeler.

Co. D.—Captain, George Tucker; 1st Lieut., George W. Quimby; 2d Lieut., John H. Bishop.

Co. E.—Captain, Henry L. Terry; 1st Lieut., Stephen M. Pingree; 2d Lieut., Daniel Lillie.

Co. F.—Captain, Addison Brown, Jr.; 1st Lieut., William C. Holbrook; 2d Lieut., Dennie W. Farr.

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Co. G.—Captain, George P. Foster; 1st Lieut., Henry H. Hill; 2d Lieut., Joseph W. D. Carpenter.

Co. H.—Captain, Robert W. Laird; 1st Lieut., Abial W. Fisher; 2d Lieut., J. Byron Brooks.

Co. I.—Captain, Leonard A. Stearns; 1st Lieut., Levi M. Tucker; 2d Lieut., Albert A. Allard.

Co. K.—Captain, Frank B. Gove; 1st Lieut., Charles W. Bontin; 2d Lieut., Wm. C. Tracy.

Fifth Regiment.

Colonel, Henry A. Smalley.
Lieutenant Colonel, Nathan Lord, Jr.
Major, Lewis A. Grant.
Chaplain, Rev. V. M. Simons.

Co. A.—Captain, Charles G. Chandler; 1st Lieut., Alonzo R. Hurlburt; 2d Lieut., Louis M. D. Smith.

Co. B.—Captain, Charles W. Rose; 1st Lieut., Wilson D. Wright; 2d Lieut., Olney A. Comstock.

Co. C.—Captain, John D. Sheridan; 1st Lieut., Friend H. Barney; 2d Lieut., Jesse A. Jewett.

Co. D.—Captain, Reuben C. Benton; 1st Lieut., James W. Stiles; 2d Lieut., Samuel Sumner, Jr.

Co. E.—Captain, Charles P. Dudley; 1st Lieut., William H. H. Peck; 2d Lieut., Samuel E. Burnham.

Co. F.—Captain, Edwin S. Stowell; 1st Lieut., Cyrus R. Crane; 2d Lieut., Eugene A. Hamilton.

Co. G.—Captain, Benjamin R. Jenne; 1st Lieut., Charles T. Allchine; 2d Lieut., Martin J. McManus.

Co. H.—Captain, Charles W. Seagar; 1st Lieut., Cornelius H. Forbes; 2d Lieut., Charles J. Ormsbee.

Co. I.—Captain, John R. Lewis; 1st Lieut., William P. Spalding; 2d Lieut., Henry Ballard.

Co. K.—Captain, Frederick F. Gleason; 1st Lieut., William Symons; 2d Lieut., George J. Hatch.

Sixth Regiment.

Colonel, Nathan Lord, Jr.
Lieutenant Colonel, Asa P. Blunt.
Major, Oscar S. Tuttle.
Chaplain, Rev. S. H. Stone.

Co. A.—Captain, George Parker, Jr.; 1st Lieut., Riley O. Bird; 2d Lieut., Frank G. Butterfield.

Co. B.—Captain, Alonzo B. Hutchinson; 1st Lieut., La Marquis Tubbs; 2d Lieut., Barnard D. Fabyan.

Co. C.—Captain, Jesse C. Spaulding; 1st Lieut., George C. Randall; 2d Lieut., Hiram A. Kimball.

Co. D.—Captain, Oscar A. Hale; 1st Lieut., George H. Phelps; 2d Lieut., Carlos W. Dwinnell.

Co. E.—Captain, Edward W. Barker; 1st Lieut., Thomas R. Clark; 2d Lieut., Frank B. Bradbury.

Co. F.—Captain, Edwin F. Reynolds; 1st Lieut., Elijah Whitney; 2d Lieut., Dennison A. Raxford.

Co. G.—Captain, William H. H. Hall; 1st Lieut., Alfred M. Nevins; 2d Lieut., Edwin C. Lewis.

Co. H.—Captain, David B. Davenport; 1st Lieut., Robinson Templeton; 2d Lieut., Luther Ainsworth.

Co. I.—Captain, Wesley Harelton; 1st Lieut., William B. Reynolds; 2d Lieut., Edwin R. Kinney.

Co. K.—Captain, Elisha L. Barney; 1st Lieut., Lucius Green; 2d Lieut., Alfred H. Keith.

Seventh Regiment.

Colonel, George T. Roberts.
Lieutenant Colonel, Volney S. Fullam.
Major, William C. Holbrook.

Co. A.—Captain, David B. Peck; 1st Lieut., Heman Austin; 2d Lieut., Hiram B. Fish.

Co. B.—Captain, William Cronan; 1st Lieut., Darwin A. Smalley; 2d Lieut., Jackson V. Parker.

Co. C.—Captain, Henry M. Porter; 1st Lieut., Erwin V. N. Hitchcock; 2d Lieut., John G. Dickinson.

Co. D.—Captain, John B. Kilburn; 1st Lieut., William B. Thrall; 2d Lieut., George E. Cross.

Co. E.—Captain, Daniel Landon; 1st Lieut., George W. Sheldon; 2d Lieut., Richard T. Cull.

Co. F.—Captain, Lorenzo D. Brooks; 1st Lieut., Edgar N. Ballard; 2d Lieut., Rodney C. Gates.

Co. G.—Captain, Salmon Dutton; 1st Lieut., George M. R. Howard; 2d Lieut., Leonard P. Bingham.

Co. H.—Captain, Mahlon M. Young; 1st Lieut., Henry H. French; 2d Lieut., George H. Kelley.

Co. I.—Captain, Charles C. Ruggles; 1st Lieut., Charles Clark; 2d Lieut., Austin E. Woodman.

Co. K.—Captain, David P. Barber; 1st Lieut., John L. Moseley; 2d Lieut., Allen Spalding.

Eighth Regiment.

Colonel, Stephen Thomas.
Lieutenant Colonel, Edward M. Brown.
Major, Charles Dillingham.

Co. A.—Captain, Luman M. Grant; 1st Lieut., Moses McFarland; 2d Lieut., Gilman S. Rand.

Co. B.—Captain, Charles B. Child; 1st Lieut., Stephen T. Spalding; 2d Lieut., Frederick D. Butterfield.

Co. C.—Captain, Henry E. Foster; 1st Lieut., Edward B. Weight; 2d Lieut., Frederick J. Fuller.

Co. D.—Captain, Cyrus B. Leach; 1st Lieut., Alfred E. Getchell; 2d Lieut., Darius G. Child.

Co. E.—Captain, Edward Hall; 1st Lieut.

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Kilburn Day; 2d Lieut., Truman Kellogg.

Co. F.—Captain, Hiram E. Perkins; 1st Lieut., Daniel S. Foster; 2d Lieut., Carter H. Nason.

Co. G.—Captain, Samuel G. P. Craig; 1st Lieut., Job W. Green; 2d Lieut., John B. Mead.

Co. H.—Captain, Henry F. Dutton; 1st Lieut., Alvin B. Franklin; 2d Lieut., William H. H. Holton.

Co. I.—Captain, William W. Lynde; 1st Lieut., George N. Holland; 2d Lieut., Joshua C. Morse.

Co. K.—Captain, John S. Clark; 1st Lieut., Adoniram J. Howard; 2d Lieut., George F. French.

First Cavalry Regiment.

Colonel, Lemuel B. Platt.
Lieutenant Colonel, Geo. B. Kellogg.
Major, William D. Collins.
Major, John D. Bartlett.

Co. A.—Captain, Frank A. Platt; 1st Lieut., Joel B. Erhardt; 2d Lieut., Ellis B. Edwards.

Co. B.—Captain, George B. Conger; 1st Lieut., William M. Beaman; 2d Lieut., Jed. P. Clark.

Co. C.—Captain, William Wells; 1st Lieut., Henry M. Paige; 2d Lieut., Eli Holden.

Co. D.—Captain, Addison W. Preston; 1st Lieut., John W. Bennett; 2d Lieut., William G. Cummings.

Co. E.—Captain, Samuel P. Rundlett; 1st Lieut., Andrew J. Grover; 2d Lieut., John C. Holmes.

Co. F.—Captain, Josiah Hall; 1st Lieut., Robert Schofield, Jr.; 2d Lieut., Nathaniel E. Hayward.

Co. G.—Captain, James A. Sheldon; 1st Lieut., George H. Bean; 2d Lieut., Dennis M. Blackwer.

Co. H.—Captain, Selah G. Perkins; 1st Lieut., Franklin T. Huntoon; 2d Lieut., Charles A. Adams.

Co. I.—Captain, Edward B. Sawyer; 1st Lieut., Henry C. Flint; 2d Lieut., Josiah Grout, Jr.

Co. K.—Captain, Franklin Moore; 1st Lieut., John S. Ward; 2d Lieut., John Williamson.

Sharp Shooters.

1st Co.—Captain, Edmund Weston, Jr.; 1st Lieut., Charles W. Seaton; 2d Lieut., Martin V. Bronson.

2d Co.—Captain, Homer R. Stoughton; 1st Lieut., Frederick Spalding; 2d Lieut., Henry M. Hall.

3d Co.—Captain, Gilbert Hart; 1st Lieut., Henry Herbert; 2d Lieut., Albert Baxton.

Light Artillery.

1st Battery.—Captain, George W. Duncan; Lieutenants—1st, George T. Hebard, Edward Rice, Jr.; 2d, Henry N. Colburn, Saimon B. Hebard.

2d Battery.—Captain, Lensie R. Sayles; Lieutenants—1st, Benjamin N. Dyer, Coridon D. Smith; 2d, John A. Quilty, John W. Chase.

NAMES OF VOLUNTEERS,

With their residence, to what regiment and company attached, and their respective ages.

Barnet.

Third Regiment.

Co. C.—Wm. H. Ash; Henry Brock, 30; Jacob C. Goodale, 25; David Somers, 28.

Co. G.—Henry Farewell, 45; Benj. Farewell; Henry C. Thompson, 20; Charles E. Peabody.

Co. I.—Nelson Blodget, 23; John Sulivan, 23; John A. Sutherland, 24; Reynolds A. Kenady.

Fourth Regiment.

George N. Harvey (com. sergt.); Francis Page, 17; Horace Page, 23; Wm. Page, 21; Henry Gilchrist, 20; John Welch.

Sixth Regiment.

Co. B.—Archibald Hariman, 34.

Co. E.—James Gray, 45; Nelson T. Scott; John McGill, 40.

Eighth Regiment.

Co. C.—A. P. Hawley; Geo. Goodale, 23; Eben Goodale; Charles Newman, 20; Robert Morse, 19; Geo. H. Hazeltine, 19; Nathaniel Annis.

First Cavalry Regiment.

Co. D.—Josiah H. Moor; Henry A. Moor; Elijah Page; Byron Morrill; Horace Ide, 22; Loren Brigham, 21; Jas. Davies, 21; James Asden, 19; Wm. Cummings; Bartlett Beard, 50; Charles Beard; Oscar Beard, 20; Henry H. Beard, 24; John Beard; Guy E. Clement.

Berdan's Sharp Shooters.

Augustus Page.

New Hampshire Regiments.

Henry H. Dewey, 22; Wm. Morgan; Geo. Morgan; James Morgan; Azro Morgan.

Massachusetts Regiments.

Albert Hardy; 15th, Benj. P. House.

Miscellaneous.

Robert Cowen, 22; John Farewell, 19; Geo. Ryan, 21; Loren Winslow, 23; Henry Matthews, 22; Edwin Peabody, 20; Joseph Clark; G. C. Clement (corp. cav.); Thomas Guthrie, 20; James Ramsey; Carlos F. McNab, 19.

[From Peter Lindsay, 1st Selectman.]

Burke.

First Regiment.

Co. D.—Russel B. Page, 43 (cavalry).

Third Regiment.

Co. E.—Charles W. Wells, 16; Charles

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Eggleston, 20; Myron Eggleston, 23; Joseph Eggleston, 24; Franklin J. Thomas, 16.

Co. G.—Albert H. Jenkins, 24; Porter Morse, 30; Henry Bruce, 32.

Fourth Regiment.

Co. B.—R. G. Hayward (corp.).

Co. D.—Henry C. Carleton, 22.

Co. G.—James R. Page, 19; Albert Carpenter, 18; Charles C. Clogston, 16.

Seventh Regiment.

Co. H.—Ephraim Orcutt, 18.

Eighth Regiment.

Co. K.—Oramel Parker, 23; Perry Porter, 20; Kingsley Stoddard, 20; Henry Woodruff, 19; Franklin Cheney, 18; Alanson White, 26; Charles C. Burt, 26; Joseph Crotean, 21; Willis Jenkins, 34; Harrison Hunter, 24; Azro H. Henison, 17; Warren S. Norris, 19.

[From A. Burington.]

DANVILLE.

Third Regiment.

Co. G.—Franklin L. Badger, 30; John Gorman, 34; Harvey D. Judkins, 20; Alvin B. Danforth, 25; Charles Danforth, 19; Charles Northrop, 18; Franklin B. Caswell, 19; John Doney, 40; Edward Dana, 21; Nathan Davenport, 35; John Cook, 30.

Wells River Co.—1st Lieut., Danforth C. Haviland.

Fourth Regiment.

Co. H.—Capt., Robert W. Laird, 35; 1st Lieut., Abial W. Fisher, 28; 2d Lieut., Franklin Bradbury, 24; 1st Sergt., Lewis W. Fisher, 24; 2d Sergt., E. H. Stewart, 26; 1st Corp., Silas H. Stone, 25; 5th Corp., Charles P. Hatch, 28. Privates—Wm. S. Allen, 19; Charles Cook, 18; William Ellis, 34; Jacob Forrest, 30; John B. Harris, 19; Hiram Hawkins, 24; Geo. A. Hawkins, 22; Payson S. Hawkins, 23; J. Lundry, 30; John Mc Millan, 22; A. S. McDonald, 26; H. B. Morse, 22; George Parker, 32; Wm. Picket, 34; Horace E. Rowe, 26; Edward Taylor, 36; J. F. Vincent, 18; Ezra B. Weeks, 40; W. Armstrong, 19; Amos C. Barber, 26; Franklin Harris, 25; Calvin J. B. Harris, 25; B. F. Faylor, 34; Morris Aaron, 22; Charles Adams, 24; Wm. J. Sly, 19; Abram Sulham, 30; Edw'd Sulham, 28; Simon Russell, 23; Charles Cowdery, 35.

Allen Guards.—Oliver M. Badger, 18; Charles M. Badger, 22; H. D. Morrill, 18; Daniel Adams, 20; Ward Rollins, 20; John Rollins;* James Morrill, 24.†

First Cavalry Regiment.

Capt., Addison W. Preston, 30; 4th Sergt., Martin V. B. Sargent, 28; 2d Corp., John B. Chace, 33. Privates—Benjamin F. Clefford, 28; Harvey J. Bickford, 26; Charles Bickford, 22; Kyron Morrill, 20; Austin A. Bailey, 28; Benjamin F. Carr, 26 (deceased); Amos B. Chace, 35; Edwin Hall, 32.

Butler's Regiment.

Eleazer Morrill, 40; Trefrew Paquien, 22; William W. Bacon, 36 (artillery); Henry A. Crane, 20.

[From M. T. Alexander and Wm. B. Palmer.]

GROTON.

Third Regiment.

Co. C.—Geo. Stebbins, 24; Leveret Page, 24;† Morris Vance,† 23; Charles Burnham, 20;† Charles Burbank, 17;† Charles Jones, 26;† Gardner Orr, 21.†

Co. H.—Moses Page, Jr., 20;† Charles Emery, 23.†

Co. K.—William Scott, 22.†

Fourth Regiment.

Co. B.—George Philbrick, 35.*

Sixth Regiment.

Co. B.—Charles Brock, 20.†

Co. E.—Everett Ricker, 25;† Robt. Taisey, 25.†

Co. K.—George Scott, 2d, 20.†

Eighth Regiment.

Asa Emery, 21;† Charles Emery, 2d, 19.†

Sixth Massachusetts Regiment.

Co. E.—Frederic Glover, 25.*

Seventeenth New York Regiment.

Benjamin Emery, 25.

Forty-Fifth Illinois Regiment.

John Brown, 20.†

[From Rev. O. G. Clark.]

HARDWICK.

Second Regiment.

George T. Brown, 17;† Wyman C. Allen, 21;† Benjamin F. Stuart;† Abial Foy, 21;‡ Isaac Bowen, 28;‡ George Bridgman, 21;† Wm. F. Norris, 20;† Daniel George, 22;† Charles E. Remick, 20;† Charles Canmy.†

Third Regiment.

Orson Marsh, 30;† Albert J. Hoyt, 20;† Andrew J. Dutton, 33;‡ Marshall T. Hatch, 22.†

Fourth Regiment.

Co. D.—Lyman Kibbee, 21;† Charles W. Cade, 24;† Thomas W. Griffin, 28;‡ Wm. Cunningham, 23;† John Bedel, 24;‡ Oscar E. Johnson, 21;† Joseph Houston, 20;† Isaac W. Clifford, 30;‡ Wm. G. Scribner.

Sixth Regiment.

Charles Paine, 21;† Joseph Wakefield, 22;† Chester Smith, 21;† Giles Smith, 21.†

Seventh Regiment.

Co. C.—William H. Ward, 22;† Chas. W. Ward, 19.†

Eighth Regiment.

Oscar E. Rice, 35;‡ Leonard O. Sanborn,

* Of Danville, is serving in an Illinois regiment in Missouri.

† Served in the 5th Massachusetts regiment, and was in the battle of Bull Run.

* Married. † Single. ‡ Family.

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20;† Charles W. Ransom, 20;† Charles F. Goodwin, 24;† Samuel Davison, 18;† Willis Lowell, 19;† Joel T. Houston, 28;‡ Geo. Root, 19;† Philip Root, 17;† Augustus Remick, 17;† George Barrett, 32;† Levi W. Barrett, 28;† Charles Barrett, 24;† Pardon Allen, 18.†

[From Miss A. Stevens.]

Ninth Regiment.

Chas. Warren,† John Gray,† Frank Page.†

First Cavalry Regiment.

Bernard E. Walker, 30.‡

KIRBY.

Second Regiment.

Co. G.—Ephraim Harrington, 28.†

Third Regiment.

Co. I.—Julius Duplissa;* George W. Newhall, 25.†

LYNDON.

Third Regiment.

Co. G.—Charles W. Allen, 20;† John Aldrich, 19;† William Aldrich, 17;† Warren Bradley, 24;† George F. Brown, 23;† Beniah S. Carpenter, 20;† Haynes Carpenter, 23;† Jacob Chapman, Jr., 20;† Orrin Farnsworth, 30;† Russell U. Farnsworth, 22;† George N. Harriman, 20;† William H. Hubbard, 28†; (1st sergt.); Albert H. Jenkins, 21;† Edward Mattocks, M. D., 45 (sergt. maj.);* Edward N. Mattocks, 19;† Felix A. Merchant, 25;† Abel B. Quimby, 19;† George J. Quimby, 24 (corp.);† Romanzo V. Quimby,† 21; Aaron W. Quimby, 56;* Francis B. Root, 32;† Albert F. Scruton, 23;† John W. Whipple, 20;† Chas. W. Hill, 19;† William H. Hunter, 22.†

Co. D.—Edson L. Harriman, 18.†

Fourth Regiment.

Geo. Henry Fisher,† 18; Chas. Burt,† 22.

Seventh Regiment.

Dr. Enoch Blanchard, 33 (asst. surgeon);* Leonard Balch, 40;* Charles Balch, 18;† Robert McVicar, 42;* Charles A. Ward, 20.†

Additional Volunteers.

Albert Baker, Austin Miles, Charles Butterfield, Alex. McVicar, Henry Pierce, Henry Deos.

Navy.

Wm. A. Baker, 34;* Abram Hicks,27.*

[From I. W. Sanburn.]

NEWARK.

Third Regiment.

Co. G.—Levi West (died in hospital); Lawrence Ryan (discharged).

Co. K.—Wesley P. Carroll.

Fourth Regiment.

John Ryan.

Sixth Regiment.

Co. E.—B. T. French, Asa B. French, Henry F. Sheldon.

Eighth Regiment.

Co. K.—James W. Smith, Rufus D. Smith, Demming D. Fairbanks, John G. Gordon, Charles R. Carroll, William Bunker, Daniel Cole, Wm. A. Hart, Wm. C. Hudson.

First Vermont Cavalry.

Co. D.—Joseph W. Gordon.

[From H. Bugbee, P. M.]

PEACHAM.

Third Regiment.

Alvin Jones;* Francis E. Sargeant;† Joseph N. Sargeant;† Charles Inman;† Charles Dubois;† Nathaniel Heath;† Lucius O. Morse;† John Glass;† Carlos Parker.†

Fourth Regiment.

E. D. Palmer;* Charles Gilbert;* Francis Field;† William Armstrong;† Nelson West;* Isaac Mann;† David Mann;† Horace E. Rowe.†

Sixth Regiment.

Willard T. Brown;* John Somers;* Wm. F. Jones;* Archibald Gillis;* David Merrill.†

Cavalry Regiment.

Jacob Trussell;† Harvey A. Marckres;† Geo. P. Blair;* Lorrin Chase;* John Gracy, Jr.;† John F. Morse;* Mark Wheeler;* Dennis White.†

[From Miss M. L. K. Pearson.]

RYEGATE.

W. J. Henderson (Capt.);* Thomas Nelson (Capt.), 48;* Alex. Beattie (1st Lieut.), 32;† Henry C. Miller (corporal), 22.† Privates—Charles Lamb, 18;† Samuel Scott, 21;† David Scott, 20;† Henry Gibson, 22;† David Wright, 49;† James Wright, 19;† Henry C. Wright, 17;† Archibald McCall, 21;† Henry McColl, 19;† Henry Neilson, 17;† James A. Chamberlin, 19;† Henry M. Currier, 20;† Albert Langmail, 22;† Horace Page, 22;† Francis Page, 18;† H. W. Gardner, 28;* Thomas Guthrie, 18;† Archibald Guthrie, 17;† James Guthrie, 23;† John R. Holmes, 21;† George W. Hayward,* John Whitcher,* J. T. H. McLure, 27;* —— Wheeler,† John S. Cameron, 21;† Elmore Vance.†

[From Rev. James M. Beattie.]

ST. JOHNSBURY.

Third Regiment.

Co. C.—C. R. Kellum, David E. Harriman, Geo. W. Bonnett, Thomas Howard, William Norris, Alonzo H. Nute, Daniel S. Lee, John W. Ramsey (2d Lieut.), Thomas Bishop, Johh S. Kilby, Hiram Hanscorn, William L. Jackson (hospital steward), John A. Paddock, Ephraim P. Howard, Henry N. Crossman (principal musician), A. O. Kidder, Curtis R. Crossman (clerk to brigade surgeon), Amos H. Robinson, William H. Hawes, Wm. Tuohy, Chas. Hodgdon, D. C. Haviland (1st Lieut., dis.), Franklin Belknapp.

* Married. † Single. ‡ Family.

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Co. D.—Hugh Montague, James Doyle, Thomas Whalan, Joseph Gartland.

Co. G.—John H. Hutchinson (1st Lieut.), James Dickerman, Moses F. Brown (2d Lieut.), Michael Foly, John McDonnall.

Co. H.—Edward Bailey, Cha.s McCarthy.

Co. I.—Justus Duplessee.

Co. K.—Charles Kennedy.

Band.—Arthur E. Worthen, Oliver W. Hoyer, W. H. Herrick, Charles L. Paddock, Fred. E. Carpenter, Leonard Miles.

Teamster.—W. H. Stevens.

Fourth Regiment.

William Howard.

Co. A.—Oscar F. Guy.

Co. B.—John C. Shay.

Co. G.—J. W. D. Carpenter (2d Lieut.), Stephen H. Brockway.

Co. K.—Charles N. Blake.

Fifth Regiment.

Band.—Edward P. Carpenter (dis.).

Sixth Regiment.

Lieutenant Colonel, Asa P. Blunt.

Co. C.—John F. Murdock, Walter E. Murdock, Dennis Townsend, Daniel W. Cutler.

Co. E.—Elmore W. Pierce, Rensselaer Bickford, George W. Bickford, A. F. Carpenter, Edwin W. Barker.

Seventh Regiment.

Co. C.—Dwight Knapp.

Eighth Regiment.

Co. C.—John Gilman, Orange F. Lyme, Charles E. Dunton, O. F. Haywood, Geo. Hannet, Geo. Howard, John A. Ripley.

Co. C.—Henry V. Severance, Lewis Clark, W. I. Heyer (dis.), George Knapp, Turrill E. Harriman, Nathan P. Jay, Harvey G. Perigo, Michael Carr, Asahel M. F. Dean, Amos Belknapp, Martin H. Wilcox, Francis Cushman, —— Annis.

Co. K.—Edgar Blake.

Cavalry Regiment.

Co. C.—Martin G. Davis.

Co. D.—Darwin J. Wright, John W. Woodbury, Charles Knapp, Joseph Hutchinson (prisoner).

Co. I.—John P. Eddy.

Thirteenth Massachusetts Regiment.

Co. B.—F. O. Baker, John B. Curtis.

Miscellaneous.

Alexander Livingston, Charles West, Orville Hutchinson, R. C. Vaughn, George Mc Curdy, Lewis Merchant, Enos Webber, Lyndon Arnold, William Hannet (died in service), William Pierce, —— Leavit, Orville W. Hutchinson, Hiram Gorham, Benjamin F. Cummings, George G. McCurdy, Charles H. West, Alexander Livingston, Calvin J. Humphrey, Roswell C. Vaughan, Benj. D. West.

[From Dr. L. D. Kilbourne.]

SHEFFIELD.

Warren Bradley, Asa C. Brown, Joseph Barber, Elmere Berry, Edwin Berry, Stephen Berry, Stephen E. Drown, John Elkins, Leon Gorman, Silas E. Gray, William Gray, Sanford Gray, Azro Gray, Jerry Gray, Hiram Gray, William Green, Cyrus Root, James Sympson (deceased), Jacob Miles, Alanson Switzer, Albert Serriton, Aaron Sympson, Charles Sandborn, Alonzo Taytroe, George Walcott.

[From Dr. A. M. Ward.]

SUTTON.

Perry C. Dean, 24;† Hugh Crow, 25;† A. R. Stone, 28;† Charles Hodgdon, 23;† S. W. Cobleigh, 21;† Silas Cobleigh, 23;† Luther B. Harris, 16;† A. P. Blake, 17;† L. P. Clark, 21;† Amos Ham, 26;† Loren Ayers, 26;† David Ratery, 28;† Lawrence Ryan, 22;† Perry Porter, 21;† B. L. Caswell, 20;† L. W. Young, 58.*

[From Rev. L. T. Harris.]

WALDEN.

Marshal Montgomery, Austin Bailey, Amos Cushion, E. D. Dutton,* C. O. Gibson,* Geo. Lowell,* David W. Stevens, Wm. H. Hunt, Alonzo Woodard, Dudley Bixby, Jas. Bailey, Nathan Chamberlin, Geo. P. Foster (Capt.), John Hibbard,* James J. Snow,* Moses S. Clefford, Louis B. Paquet, Levi B. Richardson, John N. Smith, Alanson C. Kitteredge,* Thomas Ferrin,* Freeman Capron,* H. W. Capron, Wm. Smith.

[From Hon. James D. Bell.]

WATERFORD.

Third Regiment.

Co. I.—Samuel C. Chaplin, Samuel S. Stoddard, Jacob Goodell, Ebenezer Goodell, Nelson Blodgett, Joseph S. Bean, Carleton Felch, Alfred Prouty, jr.

[From L. S. Freeman.]

Samuel Fletcher, 27;† Jerome Fletcher, 25;† Dan Rowell, 22;† Ronold Kennedy, 27;† John McDonald, 25;† Geo. Hoag, 20;† John Lee, 26;* Geo. Bonett, 23.†

[From T. A. Cutler.]

WHEELOCK.

[Ages between 21 and 30 years; all single men.]

Third Regiment.

Co. G.—Bial Jones, Henry Folsom.

Fourth Regiment.

Co. G.—Amos Cushion.

Co. H.—Augustus Londry.

Sixth Regiment.

Co. E.—Patrick King, Charles Hill, Austin Copsan,‖ Wm. Judd, Joseph Barber, George Wolcott, Frederick Whitney, Harrison S. Way, Osias D. Matthewson, Daniel S. Jones, Stephen M. Jones, Isaiah Piper, Sanford Gray, David Allard, Roswell L. Copsan, Jas. Riglesby, Frederick Shouty.

[From Hon. T. J. Cree.]

* Married. † Single. ‡ Family.

‖ Died at Camp Griffin, Nov. 29, 1861.

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CALEDONIA COUNTY VOLUNTEERS — CONTINUED.

BARNET.

THREE YEARS' MEN.

Tenth Regiment.

Recruits.—Lemuel Shaw, B. H. Fuller, Walter Harvey, Jr., Peter M. Abbott, Hiram B. Somer, Thos. J. Miller, Warren W. Somer.

Co. A.—H. H. Dewey, Calvin Dewey, M. F. Gerald, William Cady, Atkins Moore, Wm. Wallace, Lyman Bemis.

Eleventh Regiment.

Recruits.—Oliver H. Woods, Austin Goodell, Arthur Wright, William Brierly, Samuel C. Stevens, John A. Collins, Nath, Batchelder, Chester Orr, Waller D. Brock, Peter M. Wilson.

Co. A.—John C. Stevens, Wm. A. Aiken, Henry Lackie, Samuel Brock, Thomas Gilkerson, Stephen P. Carter, Norman D. Goss.

NINE MONTHS' MEN.

Fifteenth Regiment.

Co. F.—J. C. C. Stevens (Capt.); Moses Lyman, Jr. (2d Lieut.); A. Scott Laughlin, Henry A. Gilfillan, John Sulivan, Magnus D. Brock, Olin H. Harvey, Henry Smilie, William H. Johnston, William S. Brock, Jr., Leonard W. Brock, Peter M. Buchanan, John Conway, Thomas W. Gibson, Alexander P. Gilchrist, James Gilchrist, 2d, Charles Johnson, Joseph Lester, Samuel McLeram, Wm. J. McMullan, Joseph A. Mercer, Arch. J. Miller, Bart. G. Somers, Lewis M. Gibson, George B. Somers, Robert Stevenson, James B. Stuart, Virgil Townshend, David Vance, John S. T. Wallace, Peter Chompeow, George L. Williams, Robert M. Brock, Frank Bedell, Thomas Gilfillan, Robert S. Kelly, Wm. Somers, Henry M. Townshend, Oscar F. Rankin, Daniel W. Phelps, Henry O. Peck, William S. Gilchrist, Thomas Gilkerson, 2d.

Recruits for Company.—George Galbraith, Stillman Nutting, Benjamin Gadley.

[From Peter Lindsay, first selectman.]

BURKE.

THREE YEARS' MEN.

Third Regiment.

Co. C.—John Carrington.

Recruits for Company.—James F. Gray, George W. Gates, Halsey H. Packer.

Co. G.—Aaron Q. Ladd, Porter Morse, Virgil Ladd, George Decamp (recruit).

Co. H.—Alva P. Bell.

Co. I.—Harlow W. Jones.

Fourth Regiment.

Co. G.—Alonzo H. Bell.*

Eighth Regiment.

Co. C.—James McHubbard, Phelix Merchant.

Co. H.—George Gates (substitute); Daniel Cole.

* Dead.

Tenth Regiment.

Co. A.—John Bertheaume, Samuel Merriam, Charles Woodruff, Edward Duval, James Shields, Frank W. Hudson, George Walter.

First Cavalry Regiment.

Co. D.—Warren S. Norris, Azro H. Kenison.

NINE MONTHS' MEN.

Twelfth Regiment.

Co. H.—Sylvester Hall, Elbridge Hall.

Fifteenth Regiment.

Co. E.—Joseph S. Hall, John Andrews, Albert Hendrick, Elbridge C. Freeto, Henry Dudley, True B. Walter, Emery C. Buell, Joseph W. Martin, George W. Humphrey, Willard S. Smith, Sumner Page, Obadiah Moultrix, Jonathan S. Lougee, David W. King, Felix Purhey, Charles Philips, Solomon Petrie, Abram P. Brown.

Miscellaneous.

Horace B. Houston, Marcelles Colby, Geo. Latham, Benj. F. Jenkins, Hiram Farmer.

[From D. W. Cushing, selectman.]

DANVILLE.

Third Regiment.

Co. C.—Edward J. Deane, W. Armstrong.

Co. H.—William H. H. Stevens.

Co. I.—John F. Cook (corp.); Alvin B. Danforth.

Fourth Regiment.

Co. G.—Chas. F. Badger (corp.); Samuel D. Rollins.

Co. H.—Lewis S. Fisher (1st sergt.); Silas H. Stone (sergt.); Nathan B. Stone (corp.); Solon M. Haddock, John F. Colby,

Sixth Regiment.

Co. E.—Brigham D. Ames.

Eighth Regiment.

Co. C.—Silas Houghton, Erza Bedard, John Adams, Josiah Brown.

Co. I.—Eleazer D. Morrill.

Ninth Regiment.

Co. E.—John Bolton.

Tenth Regiment.

Co. A.—Trefly Payuin, Allen J. Morrill.

Eleventh Regiment.

Co. A.—Francis S. Chase, James Ranson, Orwell R. Kelsey, George N. Frost, Peter M. Wilson, Oliver M. Morse, Martin S. Sanbourn, Charles H. Sanbourn, H. D. Bolton, John W. Hooker, L. J. Weeks, Orra S. Chase, Samuel H. Scales, Andrew Bryan, Morris F. Hunt, Calvin E. Bruce, William H. Nunn, William D. West, James Stuart, Clarke W. Powers, William Salter, Albert C. Scales, Noah Lane, Albert Sulham.

First Vermont Cavalry.

Co. D.—William Cummings (2d Lieut.); Hiram Danforth, Michell Brown, Thomas Murray, J. Page, Frank H. Caswell.

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NINE MONTHS' MEN.

Fifteenth Regiment.

Co. B.—Capt., James M. Ayre; 1st Sergt., Charles D. Brainard; George E. Sias; 2d Corp., Joel C. Goodwin; 5th Corp., W. H. H. Wilhey; 8th Corp., N. H. Page; Drummer, Walter Sulham. Privates—Elicom C. Bascom, Charles Burdick, Noah Burdick, Albert Carr, Alonzo Carr, Ethan Carr, Jas. W. Carr, Cyrus B. Clark, Samuel E. Davis, John Dana, Wm. P. French, George H. Galbraith, Rodolphus Goodale, John L. Goodall, Oliver M. Green, Wm. H. H. Haviland, Gardner L. Heath, George W. Howe, Edmund C. Little, Joseph Martin, Samuel P. Martin, Robert Meader, Abner W. Miner, Augustus Morrill, Alden W. Morse, Oliver L. Morse, Henry C. Nute, Stillman N. Nutting, Nathan P. Parker, Edwin L. Reed, Henry M. Roberts, Wm. H. H. Rollins, Lyman Russell, Wm. W. Sias, Fred. G. Stanton, John P. Tilton, Wm. Wallace, Isaac P. Woodward, Putnam D. McMillan, Quartermaster; George Varney, Wagoner.

[From Miss A. F. Preston, copied from the records of the town, Nov. 23, 1862.]

GROTON.

THREE YEARS' MEN.

Third Regiment.

Co. F.—Charles Dow, Aaron Darling, Wm. Hays, Morris Page, Alva Page, Horace Wood, William Annis.

Co. H.—Jerrie Emery, Reuben Goodwin, Timothy Emery, Isaiah Frost, Rufus Lund.

Sixth Regiment.

Co. B.—John Scott.

First Cavalry Regiment.

Marshall Darling, John Whitehill, Sylvanus Lund.

NINE MONTHS' MEN.

Twelfth Regiment.

Co. B.—Scott Darling, Isaac Ricker, Charles Lamphire, Isaiah D. Ricker, David Miller, Silas B. Morrison, Lafayette Carpenter, Andrew Jackson Carpenter, Augustus M. Heath, Thaddeus Millville, Isaac Goodwin, Willis Vance, Nathan Usher, Daniel Wormwood.

[From Rev. O. G. Clark.]

HARDWICK.

THREE YEARS' MEN.

Milo Scribner, Albert J. Burnham, John C. (illegible), Wm. H Allen, C. O. Gibson, Wesley Alexander, Joseph H. Lane, Prentiss Scribner, D. G. Whitcher, J. G. Parker, M. D. Chandler, Levi Henis, Charles B. Sewall, Jr., Philip Cameron, Harry P. Philbrook, Oliver W. Cross, John Cass, Geo. W. Stevens, Orra C. Cole, Wm. J. Utley, George R. Beach, Pardon W. Allen, Joseph A. Houston, Charles A. Ward, Brainard E. Walker, Saml. [illegible]vison, Joel G. Houston, Oscar F. Rice, Orison Marsh, Benj. F. Page, Wm. C. Norris.

[These last ten names are probably the same corrected as on pp. 445-46.—*Ed.*]

NINE MONTHS' MEN.

Fifteenth Regiment.

William A. Morse, Dean J. Woodbury, Sylvanus Crandall, G. H. Walton, Joseph S. Walton, Corrie W. Sanborn, Josiah Chum, Nathan Field, Wm. W. Gifford, Wm. Kenaston, Wm. H. Stuart, E. T. Howard, Zenas A. Badger, Lucius S. Gissey, Archibald D. Nelson, Charles S. Wakefield, Geo. H. Drew, E. M. Woodbury, B. F. Smith, Joseph H. Magoon, Orrin B. Hall, John Cunningham, Charles E. Cheever, Geo. M. Stevens, Geo. P. Sanborn, Norman J. Kingsbury, Asael Hall, V. M. Currin, Pyam Hovey, John M. Giffin, E. T. Howard.

[From S. R. Goodrich, L. W. Delano, J. W. Blanchard, selectmen of Hardwick.]

KIRBY.

Third Regiment.

Recruits.—Reuben Pease, Jr., Loran Page, Chas. A. Hoadley, Homer S. Young, Wm. Merchant, Bazalael Archer, Benj. C. Wood.

Fourth Regiment.

Co. C.—John S. Russell.
Co. G.—Orvil D. Cobleigh.

Eighth Regiment.

Co C.—Oscar Haywood.
Co. K.—Willard Wood.

Tenth Regiment.

Co. A.—Henry Brown, Merritt Parker, Henry Bailey, George Bailey.

First Cavalry Regiment.

Recruit.—Franklin G. B. Ennet.
Co. I.—Josiah Grout.

NINE MONTHS' MEN.

Fifteenth Regiment.

Co. G.—Sewell H. Bonett, Ransom Smerage, Edson H. Ranney.

Co. K.—Ira Quimby, Franklin E. Cobleigh, Henry A. Joslin, Robert Gunston, Ezra Copp, Jr., Joseph Chasteney, John A. Moore.

[From Charles H. Graves, Esq.]

LYNDON.

THREE YEARS' MEN.

George C. Latham, 25; Orville J. Magoon, 21; James Courrell, 18; Silas Farnsworth, 2d, 21; Samuel B. Hadgdon, 19; Hobart S. Homer, 29; James A. Perry, 18; Hiram Taylor, 45; David Connell, 20; James S. Simpson, 19; John Harrigan, 30; Samuel Winchester, 32; Daniel J. Weed, 45; Jonas G. McLoud, 43; George L. Sawtell, 18; Hubbard O. Stockwell, 25; Willard P. Chaffee, 22.

NINE MONTHS' MEN.

Stephen R. McGaffe (Capt.); Henry E. Graves (1st sergt.); Charles E. Hammond (3d

sergt.); Francis A. Fletcher (4th sergt.); Curtis G. Mooney, Austin M. Bean, Nicholas Ryan, Samuel G. McGaffee, Edwin C. Russell, Porter Williams, Frank Valcoure, Chas. Sidney, John Williams, Jr., Harvey J. Flanders, Arthur McLaughlin, Charles H. Fisher, Mark P. Goodell, Hugh O'Donnell, Moses Miles, Dennis Duhigy, James N. Capron, Joseph Lefo, Sewell H. Bonett, Silas E. Dunton, Hubbard Gaskell, Leon Valle, Frank Hill, Don C. Ayer, Raben W. Ayer, Joseph C. Stevens; Zeno Willey (Corp.) Joseph Aldrich, Edwin Dickerman, and two foreigners, names unknown.

[From Wm. Harvey.]

NEWARK.

Sixth Regiment.

Co. E.—Joseph French, David H. Hudson.

Tenth Regiment.

Co. A.—Thomas J. Drew, James Gordon, Ira B. Cole.

Eleventh Regiment.

Co. A.—Augustus B. Fullerton.

Fifteenth Regiment.,

Co. E.—Geo L. Hudson, Russell T. Sleeper, Rufus G. Allard, James B. Ball, Denison F. Corliss, Desany Gould, John P. Smith.

[From D. F. Johnson, John A. Smith, M. W. Stoddard, Selectmen.]

PEACHAM.

Second Regiment

Recruits.—Hazen Hooker, Benjamin H. Merrill.

Eighth Regiment.

Recruit.—Oscar Daniels.

Tenth Regiment.

Co. A.—Arthur McLaughlin, Jr., Robert Haskell, Jerry Fields, Martin Hardy, Wm. Wallace, Charles Lyford, Samuel Mann, Geo. M. D. Dowse.

Eleventh Regiment.

Co. A.—Newell Blanchard, Newcomb Martin, Austin Wheeler, William Mattocks.*

Co. I.—Tisdale Eddy.

Fifteenth Regiment.

John C. Blanchard (1st Lieut.); Leigh R. Pearson (1st sergt.); Harvey Hand, B. John Hand, James Cassady, Wm. Cassady, Chas. P. Varnum, Jonas G. Varnum, Alvin Harriman, Henry N. Clarke, Albert Gould, Stephen Heath, Elijah W, Sargent, Ira H. Waldo, Chas. B. Bickford, Edw. C. Palmer, John Ray, John S. Hight, Enoch G. Barker, George F. Nute, Nelson Bailey, John C. Hendry, Asa Sargent, 2d, Hiram C. Varnum, Samuel M. Farrow.

First Battery.

Recruit.—Alexander Ferguson

ST. JOHNSBURY.

NINE MONTHS' MEN.

John Allen, Henry M. Ayer, Roseme E. Bacon, Milo A. Barbour, Silas M. Beede, James R. Beede, Horace E. Brockway, Oscar C. Bickford, Oliver A. Brown, Gates B. Bullard, William A. Chapman, Daniel P. Celley, Albert M. Cook, Nelson Cary, Charles C. Chapman, Charles E. Davis, Nathaniel P. Dean, Jr., Henry G. Ely, Albert F. Felch, Ezra B. Gates, George E. Goodall, Nathan P. Harrington, Samuel W. Hall, Albert Harris, Ira A. Harvey, Alfred Howard, Hoyt Dunbar, George H. Ide, Edward M. Ide, James B. Jones, William Lamb, Charles Little, Josiah McGaffy, Elbert W. Miles, Joseph Mudgett, Wm. D. C. Nichols, Hiram T. Page, Edward Potter, Horatio N. Roberts, Chas. H. Ramsey, Edward D. Redington, Franklin Roberts, Solan S. Roberts. Benjamin Rogers, Henry P. Sawyer, Charles F. Spalding, Cyrus Sargent, Theron W. Sernton, George Shorey, Henry Shorey, William H. Sherman, James T. Steele, George A. Stickney, John R. Thompson, Harrison W. Varney, George B. Woodward, Edward P. Warner, Albert F. Wheeler, James D. White, Charles H. Walter, Chauncey L. Welch, Oscar L. Whitelaw, Chas. W. Witcomb, Leslie G. Williamson, Edgar W. Young, Henry S. Young, Carleton P. Frost.

[From Dr. L. D. Kilborne].

SUTTON.

Third Regiment.

Co. G.—Henry Bruce, Mark W. Gray

Fourth Regiment.

Co. D.—William H. Goodwin, Martin H. Bartlett, Marcellus L. Colby, George H. Ball, William F. Stoddard, Charles H. Ball, John Blake, Joel Ball, N. R. Moulton.

Seventh Regiment.

Co. H.—Alvah Elmer.

Ninth Regiment.

Co. H.—Freeman Haswell, Ambrose Allard, Chauncey Allard.

Eleventh Regiment.

Co. D.—Nathan Smith.

Co. H.—Ambrose Allard.

Co. K.—Reuben C. Moulton.

Fifteenth Regiment.

Co. G.—George H. Blake, William C. Gliddon, Lewis W. Gordon, Lucius J. Campbell, Otis Ham, Alvin Jewell, Charles Bundy, Daniel R. Densmore, Sargent J. Whipple, George Bundy, Thomas C. Green, Calvin R. Stone, John B. Webster, Freeman Hyde.

Co. I.—Charles Flint, Aaron Willey.

First Cavalry Regiment.

Co. D.—William Daniels, John N. Frost, Alonzo Wilson, William R. Roundy, Ira S. Bryant.

WATERFORD.

Third Regiment.

Recruit.—Austin H. Hall.

Co. C.—Alonzo C. Armington, Moses A. Parker, Charles Prouty, Lorenzo Hutton.

Co. G.—Charles W. Hall, John McDonald

Co. H.—Gordon Smith.

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Co. I.—Valentine N. Blodgett, Wm. Crawford, Frank Hadley, Oliver Sanborn, George Green, Baxsted Bowman, Hiram Davis, Edward C. Morrell.

Fourth Regiment.

Co. G.—Joseph Moreau.

Eighth Regiment.

Co. C.—Eben C. Goodell, Lorin P. Winslow, Harvey Perigo, James K. Bonett, Hiram L. Whipple, Nathan P. Jay.

Tenth Regiment.

Co. A.—Isaac L. Powers, Geo. H. Conley, Charles A. Conley, Charles R. Hoagg, John A. P. Gammel, Jefferson Packard

Eleventh Regiment.

Co. A.—John C. Burnham, Dennis S. Hurd, Charles Ross, A. Harlan, P. Ross, Edward P. Lee, Ellery H. Carter, Warren Phillips, Jas. N. Joslin, Luther C. Bonett, Joseph W. Hutchinson, Marshal J. Packard.

Miscellaneous.

Dorrick Bodett, Ira B. Bennett (U. S. A.); Alanson Priest (N. H. regt).

Cavalry Regiment.

Recruits.—Charles A. Cory, Loren Packard, Thomas Brigham, Chas. W. Brigham.

Co. D.—Elisha C. Page, Geo. B. Davison, Loren Richardson.

NINE MONTHS' MEN.

John Bowman, S. F. Aldrich, E. R. Clark, Emery L. Hovey, Edwin E. Hovey, Samuel Fletcher, Charles J. Stoddard, Jas. C. Lewis, F. J. Dalton, Edgar O. Matthews, J. W. Curtis, Charles W. Davis, Asa L. Hurlburt, Daniel P. Rowell, George B. Rowell, Calvin Green, Lander C. Ormsby, Allen Carpenter, Joseph Valley.

[From Lorenzo Green, Jonathan Farr, Dennis May, selectmen].

WHEELOCK.

Asa Allard, Clark Willey, Oscar Bogue, William H. Jones, John F. Kelly, William J. Ranney, John Wines, Asa Miles, Robert Alston, Artimas C. Whitney, James Highly, Edwin C. Clement, Chester A. ——, Stephen O. Elkins, Levi A. Smith, Stephen S. Cree, Walter W. Chase, Isaac K. Gray, Spencer Drake, Jr., S. R. Willey, Hiram M. Thomas, William L. Ayer, John Sheldon, Norman W. Caswell, John Gadley, Milo Blodgett, Reuben Kelley.

[From Hon. T. Cree.]

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VERMONT HISTORICAL MAGAZINE.

CHITTENDEN COUNTY.

COUNTY CHAPTER.

BY HON. DAVID READ.

The county of Chittenden was incorporated by act of the legislature of Vermont, Oct. 22, 1787. It is bounded on the north by the counties of Grand Isle, Franklin, and Lamoille; south by the county of Addison; east by Lamoille and Washington; and west by the west line of the state, and the southerly part of the county of Grand Isle. In all our local histories, so far as noticed, the county is erroneously said to be bounded "on the west by Lake Champlain." By statute,* the western boundary includes "so much of Lake Champlain as lies in this state west of the towns in said county adjoining the lake, and not included within the limits of Grand Isle." The border towns, by their charters, were bounded "on the west by the lake;" and it seems that the legislature did not consider that they extended, by legal construction, to the west line of the state — which passes along its main or deepest channel.

The county is situated between 44° 7′ and 44° 42′ of north latitude: and between 3° 41′ and 4° 14′ of longitude east from Washington. It has upon every side an irregular outline, formed by town lines on the north, south, and east: with an average length from north to south of about 26 miles, and from east to west, including the waters of the lake, of 28 miles — and contains a land area of about 520 square miles.

A branch of the Abenaquis tribe of Indians, were the aboriginal occupants of this section of the country, previous to its settlement by the whites; and, indeed, they lingered upon their rightful soil, at the mouth of the Lamoille river and thence north along the Missisquoi bay, for a long while after the French and English had taken possession and commenced the settlement of the country to the north and south of them. They have not as yet wholly relinquished their claims upon the country; and although they left it and united themselves with the St. Francis tribe, another branch of the Abenaquis, who reside at the outlet of the St. Francis river on the St. Lawrence, they still claim an interest in the soil, and have repeatedly, and within a few years past, sent their delegates to the legislature of Vermont, to seek some compensation for their lands.* What time they left and joined their friends at St. Francis, is not fully known. After the settlement of the country, an Indian encampment and burial place were well distinguished near the mouth of the Lamoille river, together with a mound of large size, where the skeletons and bones of the race, buried in their usual sitting posture, were exhumed, and numerous arrow heads and other Indian relics found. And near this same place in Colchester, the remarkable *urn* or relic of Indian pottery, described by Prof. Thompson, and now in the cabinet of natural history in the University

*See *Revised Statutes of Vermont*, 1839, pp. 68, 69.

*In 1798 a petition was presented to the legislature of Vermont signed by twenty chiefs, representing, as they said, "the seven nations of Lower Canada Indians," among which were the Abenaquis and Cognahwaghahs, in which they claimed all the land west of the Green Mountains and between Ticonderoga and the province line. The Cognahwaghahs originally formed a part of the Mohawks; but revolted from that tribe, joined the French, and settled at the Sault St. Louis above Montreal. If *they* had any claim it must have been under the Iroquois title; while the Abenaquis claimed under the title of that nation who once inhabited the whole country east of Lake Champlain, south of the St. Lawrence, and embracing the northern part of New England. This would seem to favor the idea, that the Iroquois — as Champlain represents when he discovered the lake — might *then* have occupied the country on its eastern border. If so, the Abenaquis must have gained possession of it, and occupied it afterwards, until they joined their brethren at St. Francis.

Their petition to the legislature was rejected, on the ground that these Indians had revolted from the English and joined France; and when the country was ceded to the English by right of conquest, the title of these tribes followed the fate of the surrender — and that the subsequent surrender of the country by England to the United States, vested the property in the state. But the Indians did not thereupon abandon their claim, and have in several instances renewed their petitions since. See Williams's *Hist. of Vermont*, II, 282, 290.

of Vermont, was also found.* If, however, the Abenaquis made that specimen of pottery, constructed in such perfect form, and so highly ornamented upon its exterior surface, there was a time when they far excelled in that useful art. The fact that this relic was found in the vicinity, affords no very certain evidence that it was the work of that race; but there is strong reason to believe that it must have been the work of a people far more advanced in the useful arts.

It appears that the Abenaquis claimed the country along Missisquoi bay, and sought to disturb the possession of the whites, as late as 1788. By the kindness of Henry Stevens, Esq.,† we have been furnished with a correspondence between Ira Allen, who then resided at Cochester, and Clement Gorselin of Pointe au Roche, Lord Dorchester, governor of the province of Quebec, and Lt. Col. John Campbell, "of his majesty's service," respecting the proceedings of these Indians, at so recent a date — being even after the county of Chittenden was incorporated; and the settlement in question was then within its limits.

Gorselin, under date of Aug. 18th, 1786, writes to Allen to inform him that the Indians claimed the land on Missisquoi bay, and threatened to drive off the people, who had settled there, and destroy their possessions. Allen replies, Aug. 23d, 1786, that the French and Indians lost their claim in the French war, and the lands had been granted to the proprietors in 1763; that the Indians can have justice by applying to the courts in Vermont. Moreover, that the governor of the state had appointed Col. Eben. Allen of Grand Isle, to remove all unlawful intruders on the frontier, with a military force.

Allen procures the deposition of John Waggoner and Wm. Tichout, "June 21, 1788, before Thos. Butterfield, justice of peace for the county of Chittenden," wherein they state among other things, that an Indian named Capt. Louis of the St. Francis tribe, with about twenty men, came on to the Missisquoi river last October, "and hoisted a flag on a pole, drew their knives, threatened several of the inhabitants in a hostile manner, obliged the inhabitants to provide a dinner for them, claimed a right to the land, and took in a hostile manner 10 bushels of Indian corn from Waggoner, and about 15 bushels of potatoes from Tichout. The Indians also burnt and destroyed some fences; that in April last, the same Indians threatened to dispossess the subscriber John Waggoner, unless he would pay them one-quarter of all he raised on said land, as rent to them."

Allen enclosed the above deposition to Lord Dorchester, July 16th, 1788, and writes him the account of a similar occurrence about four years previous, when, he says, "the settlers were so exasperated as to be about to drive out the Indians by force, but had forborne on his request;" and asked the governor to take measures to prevent any further difficulty. And on the 7th of August, 1788, Allen also writes to Col. Campbell on the same subject, remarking: "if the Indians would behave he had no objection to their hunting and fishing on the land."

Col. Campbell thereupon addresses a letter to Sir John Johnson, "Bart., Supt. and Inspector General of Indian Affairs," dated, Montreal, September 5th, 1788, in which he says, "that he had called the Indians before him, and they confessed they had been on Missisquoi bay; and always travel with their colors and display them at their encampment, wherever they happen to be, as a mark of their attachment to their *Great Father the King of England.* Though they had the mortification to find Waggoner, Tichout, and others, on their lands, yet they neither drew knives or committed any irregularities; confident that their father would do them justice therein." That "they were but 9 men, a boy, 11 women, and 8 children on the breast, in number;" and that the Indians appealed to John Hilliker, neighbor to Waggoner and Tichout, who was their interpreter, to prove what they had said. Lord Dorchester, October 11th, 1788, transmitted a copy of the above letter to Ira Allen, for his examination. Capt. Louis was styled the Abenaqui chief, in the foregoing correspondence.

With the preceding there is a lease before us, from the papers of Mr. Stevens, executed in 1765, by a number of these Indians, which establishes the fact beyond question, that they were a branch of the Abenaquis tribe, or as they styled themselves, "the Abenackque nation of Missisque;" who occupied, and, to some extent, cultivated the lands, at that time, on the Missisquoi bay and river. As the lease is of historical interest, it is here given at length, except the formal repetitions in it:

"Know all men by these presents, that

* Thompson's *Hist. of Vermont*, 207.

† We take pleasure in acknowledging here, once for all, our obligedness to Mr. Stevens for several documents referred to in this article.

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we, Daniel Poorneuf, Francois Abernard, Francois Joseph, Jean Baptiste, Jeanoses, Charlotte, widow of the late chief of the Abenackque nation at Missisque, Mariane Poorneuf, Theresa, daughter of Joseph Madril, Magdalaine Abernard, and Joseph Abomsawin, for themselves, their heirs, and assigns; do sell, let, and concede unto Mr. James Robertson, merchant, of St. Jean, his heirs, and assigns, for the space of ninety-one years from the twenty-eighth of May, 1765, a certain tract of land lying and being and situated as follows, viz: being in the bay of Missisque on a certain point of land, which runs out into said bay and the river of Missisque, running from the mouth up said river near east, one league and a half, and in depth north and south, running from each side of the river, sixty arpents, bounded on the back of the aforesaid bay and at the end of the said league and a half to lands belonging to Indians joining to a tree marked; on the south side of the river said land belonging to old Abernard; and on the north side of said river to lands belonging to old Whitehead, retaining and reserving to the proprietors hereafter mentioned, to wit: on the north side of said river five farms belonging to Peirre Peckinowax, Francaise Nickowiget, Annus Jean, Baptiste Momlock, and Joseph Compient; and on the south side of said river seven farms belonging to Towgesheat, Cecile, Annome Quisse, Innongaway, Willsomquax, Jean Baptiste the Whitehead, and old Etienne, for them and their heirs, said farms contain two arpents in front nearly, and sixty in depth.

"Now the condition of said lease is, that if the aforesaid James Robertson, himself, his heirs, and assigns, do pay * * * * a yearly rent of fourteen Spanish dollars, two bushells of Indian corn, and one gallon of rum, and to plow as much land for each of the above persons as shall be sufficient for them to plant their Indian corn every year, not exceeding more than will serve to plant one quarter of a bushell for each family, to them and their heirs and assigns: * * * * said Robertson to have the right to build thereon, and establish the same for his own use, and to concede to inhabitants, make plantations, cut timber of what sort or kind he shall think proper;

* * * * * * *

In witness whereof, we have interchangably set our hands and seals hereunto, this thirteenth day of June, in the fifth year of the reign of our sovereign lord, George the Third, king of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, and in the year of our Lord 1765.

Daniel Poorneuf,	[L. S.]
Francoise Joseph,	[L. S.]
Jeanoses,	[L. S.]
Mariane Poorneuf,	[L. S.]
Magdelane Abernard,	[L. S.]
Francoise Abernard,	[L. S.]
Jean Bapt—,	[L. S.]
Charlolle,	[L. S.]
Therresa, Daughter of Michel,	[L. S.]
James Robertson.	[L. S.]

Witnesses present:
Edward Simonds,
Peter Stanley,
Richard McCarty.

The lease was properly authenticated, and "recorded in the English register, letter A, folio 179, in the register's office of enrollments for the province of Quebec. George Powell, secry's regis't."

At the given date there was a Jesuit mission and church among these Indians, who from their names were evidently baptised or christianized: and they continued here up to the time of the Revolution, and some of them later.

It is evident that the French, before the conquest of Canada, were the first civilized occupants of the county of Chittenden;* and during the period of the French wars, they and their Indian allies, made this point one of the chief rendezvous of their hostile excursions against the English settlements, in the valley of the Connecticut. It was through here they generally led their captives and carried their plunder — their usual route both in going and returning was along Missisquoi bay and Winooski river; crossing the short carrying place between the river and Mallet's bay. It was along here the suffering captives from Deerfield, in the dead of winter in 1704, were led on their way to Canada — where the lad Enos Stevens, son of Capt. Phineas Stevens the brave defender of Charlestown No. 4, and father of Henry Stevens, Esq., our distinguished antiquarian neighbor — was carried captive into Canada in 1748; and on the east shore of Missisquoi bay the year previous, where Mrs. Jemima Howe, whose narrative is of school-boy notoriety, found her young son Caleb, perishing with hunger. In 1709, moreover, a skirmish took place on Onion river, between a party sent out from Mass. to watch the movements of the enemy,

* See History of Colchester in the next number of this magazine.

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and a party of French and Indians, in which Lieut. John Wells and John Burt were killed; their surviving associates, however, drove the enemy and pursued them to the lake, where another skirmish ensued, and several of the French and Indians were killed in turn.* These, with other incidents of a like kind, when brought to mind, serve to contrast the present populous and highly cultivated condition of our county, with the dark and savage wilderness that then brooded over it.

The first English occupants, who were known to settle in the locality, were Ira Allen and Remember Baker. They explored the country along the Winooski river, in the fall of 1772; and came into the county to reside the spring following. Baker brought his family with him; and Allen, being then a single man, resided in the family of Baker — who was his uncle. They made their pitch at the lower falls, on the Winooski river; where, as a matter of security against the Yorkers and Indians, who at that time they held in equal enmity, they constructed a block house or fort, which they christened with the defiant name of Fort Frederick, and in which they lived.

About the same time, two Germans settled on Shelburne point, claiming under New York titles: "who" says Allen, "had the appearance of peaceable men, and on their promise to behave, were suffered to remain undisturbed." Prof. Thompson speaks of these men, in his *History of Vermont*, by the name of *Logan and Pottier;* and that "two points of land extending into Lake Champlain" were named after them respectively.† We have before us the original field book of Ira Allen, of his first surveys on Onion river, and the lake shore, in 1773 — being the same year he removed into the country. He scaled the lake shore that summer, from the mouth of the Winooski river to the mouth of the La Plotte, at the head of Shelburne bay; and in the course of his observations he calls Shelburne point *Arkley point*, and a house then there *Lodawick's house.*

On reaching the point now known as Rock point,‡ he there takes observations to the islands, &c., and says: "to Arkley point is S. 15° W. — to Shugar loaf (Rock Dunder?) is S. 24° W. — to Juniper island is S. 36° W." He then passes along on the beach "E. 29° S. 105 rods to station B. — to Arkley's point is S. 21° W. — to Shugar loaf is S. 30° W., to Juniper island, east end, is S. 42° W. — to the Four Brothers, is W. 37° S." When he had passed Burlington bay and came to Red Rock point, he speaks of it as "east of Arkley point and had a rocky bold shore." After sailing around it, and passing along the beach he made another station 27, 30 chains south of a brook (Louis creek?), and from there, he says: "to Arkley point, is N. 36° 41′ W. — to Lodawick's house is N. 77° 30′ W. — Shugar loaf and Juniper island are just to be seen by Arkley point." He then passes on, and took several more observations to the house on the point, until he arrived at the mouth of La Plotte river, where he terminated his survey.*

At the commencement of the Revolution, about forty families had settled upon the lake shore, and along the Winooski river, including the family of Mr. Brown on Brown's river in Jericho. Among those early settlers are the familiar names of Thomas Pierson, Moses Pierson, Simon Tubbs, John Collins, Stephen Lawrence, Frederick Saxton, Ira Allen, Remember Baker, Joseph Brown, Thomas Rood, Samuel Messenger, Thomas Chittenden, John Chamberlin, Jonathan Spafford, and Amos Brownson. But on the defeat and fall of Gen. Montgomery at Quebec, and the retreat of the American forces under Gen. Sullivan, from Canada, in the spring of 1776, all except Brown left their possessions and fled south among their friends for security. The wisdom of this abandonment of the settlement, during hostilities with the mother country, was made manifest by the fate of Brown and his family; who, trusting to his fancied security in the seclusion of his position—so far from the lake and the ordinary path of the enemy — was taken by a party of Indians, and carried into captivity. It is not certain, however, that the settlement would have been abandoned, had not the troops, who were stationed on Onion river for the protection of the inhabitants, left their post, and exposed them to the depredations of the enemy, without any means of defence. These troops were stationed at a block house in Jericho, on the river in the south west part of the town, and were under the command of Capt. Fassett, then holding a commission, and acting under

* Hoyt's *Indian Wars.* Hall's *History of Eastern Vermont*, 12.

† Thompson's *History of Vermont*, Part III, 100, Shelburne.

‡ Sharpshins.

* If Logan and Pottier were the only persons on Shelburne point at that time, it is not easy to see how Ira Allen came by the names, "Arkley point," and "Lodawick's house." The north end of Shelburne point is known by the name of Pottier's point, and where, it is said, Pottier lived. Logan lived on a small point just north of Judge Meach's old place; and this point still bears his name; but it could not be seen by Allen in making the above survey.

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the orders of Gen. Gates; who had his head quarters at Ticonderoga. Matthew Lyon (afterwards known as the "Lyon of Vermont") held a lieutenant's command in the company, and it was said that he and the other subordinate officers of the company, in view of their exposed and dangerous position, induced the soldiers to desert it; which, however, Lyon always denied, casting the blame on Fassett and the other officers. Lyon went to Gates to make report that the soldiers had all left; whereupon he with the other officers were arrested, tried by a court martial, and cashiered for cowardice. When Lyon was afterwards in congress from this state, he was insulted by Roger Griswold of Conn., for wearing a *wooden sword;* which induced the personal affray on the floor of congress between those gentlemen, that occurred in 1798; and resulted in a vote for the expulsion of Lyon; but failing of a majority of two thirds, he retained his seat.*

On the return of peace in 1783, Stephen Lawrence was the first to return with his family, and during the same year most of the former occupants returned to their farms, and brought with them many new settlers; and the very great fertility of the soil, possessing all its native richness and strength, invited a rapid settlement of the country. At the end of eight years after the close of the Revolution (1791), the population within the present limits of the county of Chittenden, was 8,875; and in 1800, it was 9,895; more than one-third of the present population of the county — it being in 1860, 28,171. It will be seen, however, that the ratable property of the county has increased in a much greater *ratio*, than the population; for we find on the first census, 1791, that the amount of ratable property returned was estimated in the aggregate, at $50,675.72, about $13 to each person — man, woman, and child; while on the last census, 1860, the ratable property is estimated at the sum of $7,845,941, which is $278 to the person.

It may also be noticed with interest, that the number of persons to each square mile in the county, in 1791, was $7\frac{5}{16}$; and in 1860, $54\frac{3}{16}$. That the ratable wealth to each square mile in 1791, was $97.45; and in 1860, $13,165.21. In 1791, Windsor was the most populous town in the state, containing 891 inhabitants — now Burlington is the most populous, and contains 7,713 inhabitants; moreover, in 1791, Vermont was a slave-holding state; having returned 16 slaves on that census; but it was the last and only census that testified to the humiliating fact, that a resident slave treads upon the soil of Vermont.*

From the above figures we may plainly see how limited were the means of our fathers, and how severe must have been their toil, to open the country and make a beginning for the wealth and comfort of their children. But it should not be forgotten that they had a higher object than mere wealth and comfortable support; they looked forward to the more important advantages of social progress and political freedom; which have thus far been more than realized. But the result of the events that are now passing before us, must determine how much longer these highest of earthly blessings can be enjoyed.

In turning to the topography and natural capabilities of the county of Chittenden, we in the first place notice that the general surface of the county is not unlike the main portion of western Vermont. The first range of townships bordering upon the lake, is pleasantly diversified with ridges and valleys; having but few elevations of sufficient height to be worthy of notice. In the north part of this range of townships, however, there are two elevations, known by the name of Cobble hill and Rattlesnake hill — that rise from 500 to 600 feet above the surrounding plain. According to the measurement of Prof. Thompson, the former is 827 feet and the latter 912 feet above the level of the ocean; and Sugar Loaf hill in the south part of this range, 1003 feet above tide.

These isolated hills rise in spherical form, are easily ascended, and afford fine views of the surrounding country from their summits. The range of Green mountains bound the prospect on the east, and the Adirondacks on the west; and between these two elevated ranges, the valley of Lake Champlain extends to the north and south as far as the eye can reach: and affords a prospect of great beauty. The placid waters of the lake, bearing upon its surface, the various craft that navigate it — the sail boats and steamers; the bays, points, islands, and villages upon the shore — the church spires — the locomotive, dragging its train of cars, and puffing its fiery breath — the cultivated fields, the flocks and herds — the farm house, orchards, and groves — the dark forests rising upon the mountain sides — and the mountains themselves, with their serrated peaks; afford a picture, not easily copied by a human artist.

As we pass east beyond the first range of

*See *American State Papers*, I, 166, and *post*.

*Seybert's *Statistical Annals of the United States*, p. 35.

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townships, the country is more uneven and broken; yet it has no hills of any great height, and hardly a spot can be found which is not valuable either for tillage or pasture, until you arrive at the base of the Green mountains — which cover the extreme eastern part of the county, and ascend to the highest point of land in the state. Between the spurs of these mountains, there are valuable tracts of land for timber and pasturage, indeed, far more valuable for the dairy and the raising of neat stock, than they have generally been reputed. The amount of capital employed in the purchase of these lands, is comparatively small; and for grazing purposes, they will pay a greater per centage on the money invested, than our high priced lands — if not an equal profit per acre. Moreover, these lands are not affected by drought, and always afford rich pasture and very abundant crops of hay. But as you ascend the mountains, the timber begins to shorten, and gradually diminishes in height, until the limbs of the trees, extending horizontally near the surface of the ground, form a network of interwoven branches, upon which a person may often walk with safety. He will soon, however, reach an altitude where vegetable life does not receive sufficient heat and moisture to support it, except here and there a few starved and stinted lichens, that find a scant and dreary abode in some niche or crevice in the rocks.

The east line of the county cuts along just east of Camels Hump mountain, and of the highest points of Mount Mansfield — the chin of the latter, being 4359 feet above the level of the sea, according to the trigonometrical admeasurement of Mr. Johnson. Upon this mountain near the county line, a house for the entertainment of visitors, has recently been ereeted: and from the excellent accommodations afforded by its enterprising proprietor, has become a place of fashionable resort. Roads have been opened to it, both upon the east and west side of the mountain; and it is now accessible by horses, from the east. It furnishes a healthy place of resort for invalids, and presents a view said to be far superior to that of the White mountains, and has already become a place of note in the annals of the pleasure seeking world.

The county is watered by numerous springs, that gush forth from the surface of the ground at almost every point desired, and abundantly irrigate and fertilize the soil; and there are also several streams that water the county, and at the same time afford ample power for driving mills and factories. The Winooski river takes its rise in the county of Caledonia; and after passing across the county of Washington, and breaking through the Green mountains near the east line of this county, it passes nearly through its centre, and falls into the lake between the towns of Burlington and Colchester. The Lamoille passes through the north westerly part of the county, and enters the lake near the sand bar bridge. The sand bar, which for so long a period of time formed an inconvenient and perilous ford between the island and the main land, was doubtless formed by the *debris* deposited by this stream.

There are also numerous streams of smaller capacity, some of which discharge into the above rivers, and others directly into the lake. Brown's river empties into the Lamoille, and waters a large portion of the north eastern part of the county — Huntington river waters the south east, and La Plotte river and Lewis creek, the south west part; these two last fall into the lake, the former at the head of Shelburne bay; Mallet's creek and Day brook unite and empty into Mallet's bay; and Huntington river, Mill brook, Muddy creek, and Sunderland brook, each empty into the Winooski. Most of the above streams are of sufficient capacity for driving mills and factories — and numerous saw mills, grist mills, and manufactories of various kinds, have been erected upon them. Indeed the water power in the county, particularly on the Lamoille and Winooski rivers, is sufficient to turn the wheels and spindles, and work the looms, in the manufacture of cotton and woolen fabrics, to an extent equal to the Merrimac. The falls on the above streams are but in part occupied, and will afford immense power.

The agricultural interests of the county, especially since the opening of the several lines of rail way through it, have been highly prosperous, and give employment to the main portion of the population. Two lines of rail road pass through the county from north to south parallel with the lake, and from east to west along the Winooski river. They afford a surprising advantage to the farmer, over his old mode of transportation to market. Instead of a long and expensive journey to seek a market for his produce, the market now seeks him. Numerous depots and points of trade and exchange are opened at convenient stations along the lines, where purchasers for the Boston, New York, and Montreal markets, post themselves to buy up the various productions of the country; thus the beef, pork, butter, cheese, poultry, wheat,

rye, corn, live hogs, horses, cattle, sheep, and various articles of lesser importance, are sold, in a few rods, as it were, of the farmer's door. This gives greater opportunity and interest in the improvement of his soil and crops; and he adds to this interest, by comparing his experiments with others at the meetings of our agricultural societies, and public fairs.

These advantages have resulted in much greater profit to the tillers of the soil, and a proportionate advance in the value of real estate in the county, especially of farming lands. The husbandman is encouraged with the assurance that ample returns will reward his labor — and truly, the habitual industry of our farmers, and general fertility of the soil, "fill their garners to overflowing." This high degree of prosperity attending the agriculture of our county and state, is not fully appreciated by us — it is difficult to realize our advantages in this branch of industry, without turning our thoughts back, and comparing our present facilities for market, (the all in all to the producer) with the old mode of *carting* our produce over a long and wearisome journey, and using the proceeds of our merchandise to pay the expenses of our pilgrimage.

The county of Chittenden has better advantages, meanwhile, over the commerce and navigation of the lake, than any other portion of the state. This is owing to its proximity to the broadest part of the lake, which affords the most accessible points of shipment on its eastern shore. The harbor of Burlington is the natural stopping place of the steamers and other craft, that pass along the lake, in either direction — it is protected by a breakwater, constructed at the expense of the general government; and the lines of rail road concentrate at the wharves here, where they have their principal depots This has already become an important point of inland trade, from which a large amount of produce is shipped, and merchandise landed in return, for the use and consumption of this section of the country; and it has also become the depot of an immense lumber trade, with the province of Canada.

At some future time, when the long projected canal from Lake Champlain to the St. Lawrence, shall unite those waters, and open a free navigation between them, in connection with a ship canal from the lake to the Hudson, it will make Lake Champlain one of the most busy thoroughfares of inland trade and commerce, on the continent. The time is not distant, owing to the entire practicability of the scheme, and of its comparative economy of expense, when this will be accomplished. The increase of population and the progressive opening of the resources of Canada, constantly urge upon the attention of the public, new reasons for the construction of this great work of intercommunication. The tributaries of the St. Lawrence and upper lakes, that water a country not adapted to the purposes of agriculture, will bring down the productions of the forest; and from present indications, that country will become the chief source of supply to the lumber trade, in the larger portion of the states of this Union. Our trade with these provinces must soon require greater facilities for transportation, and when this is effected, it will make this harbor one of the principal points of business between the cities of New York and Montreal.

As the means of commerce and navigation are extended, the natural resources of the county of Chittenden will be more and more developed. Its agriculture will be greatly increased, and a field of labor, now dormant and unproductive, may be opened. In this respect, the *mineral productions* of the county, may be regarded as holding an important place. It is true we have no deposits of coal, or of iron, to compete with the inexhaustible beds of that mineral upon the opposite side of the lake; and it is to be admitted, that iron and coal, considered in an economical point of view, are the most valuable of all mineral substances for man's use. But we have excellent building stone, slate, marble, water lime or hydraulic cement, and carbonate of lime; all of which, in addition to the domestic supply, may become very extensive articles of trade. The red sand stone that forms the shore line of the lake through a considerable part of the county, is easily quarried and split into blocks of any desirable size or shape — its color is attractive, and it forms one of the most durable and safe building materials known. It is very solid and compact, not splintered by frost, or abraded by heat and moisture; and cannot be crushed by the weight of superincumbent walls, however high or massive. This stone should find its way into our towns and cities, as a building material, far superior to the loose friable rock so extensively used. From its adaptedness to split with even and square surfaces, it is specially valuable for that kind of work, where it is an object to save the expense of cutting; and with the exception of granite — the most desirable, perhaps, of all building materials, where cut stone is required — there is nothing superior to it for the walls of buildings or public works.

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A range of siliceous lime rock extends through the county parallel with the lake shore, and from two to three miles from it; which, from actual experiment, proves to form the basis of water lime, or hydraulic cement, and has been worked and satisfactorily tried for that purpose. This is a material extensively used, and is manufactured in the state of New York, as an important article of trade. According to the geological reports of that state, as long ago as 1839, there were 60 kilns in the county of Ulster alone, that made during that year 600,000 barrels of this article.* It is also manufactured in several places along the line of the western canal, and used in building and repairing its locks and sluices and for shipment abroad; and in the town of Waddington in the county of St. Lawrence, they annually turned off $40,000 worth of this cement. Immense quantities were used in the construction of the Victoria bridge at Montreal, and New York furnished the article; while inexhaustible quantities of the raw material lay undisturbed, in convenient proximity to our wharves.

The white carbonate of lime lies next east of the water line, and from 3 to 5 miles from the lake; and also extends through the county. This has been burned into quick lime, and used to meet the home demand, since the first settlement of the country; and now, since the rail roads enable it to find a more distant market, it has become an article of considerable commerce with the interior and eastern parts of the state, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts. It is not merely used for building purposes, but is sought as the most desirable material for bleaching cotton fabrics; and is sent to the various manufacturing towns for that purpose. The demand will be likely to keep pace with the business of the country, and this indispensable article of consumption, will always afford a source of production to the county.

The county of Chittenden has also inexhaustible deposits of white and variegated marble. These quarries may furnish employment to a large number of hands, and be made a source of industry and production, more extensive than any other in the county, with the exception of its agriculture. Indeed there is every reason to believe, that our advantages in the quality and variety of our marbles, are superior to those of any other county in the state. And while Rutland county turns off annually an amount, that brings over a million of dollars in return, our quarries, both white and variegated, not surpassed in richness and beauty by any in the world, lie wholly neglected. And there are very certain evidences that roofing slate, to any desirable extent, may be obtained by making the necessary appliances for quarrying and preparing it.

With the above sources of industry, the county may also avail itself of the manufacture of iron in its various forms, from ore shipped from Port Henry and Peru; which may be worked by steam at the wharves at Burlington, or by water at the lower falls of the Winooski or Lamoille rivers, with equal facility and advantage as at the falls of the Ausable at Keeseville. Mineral coal, now extensively used for smelting iron and working both iron and steel, together with the ore itself, may, certainly, be landed as cheaply at any of the above places, as at Keeseville, with their heavy expense of cartage from the wharf at Port Kent.

How interesting it would be to the county of Chittenden, to see these several sources of industry and wealth, in a state of successful development; and hundreds of industrious artizans and laborers employed in the work. While these facilities for business lie dormant, only a part of the county is represented, as it were, on the credit side of its stock account. The revenue of the county may be immensely enhanced by a reasonable application of enterprise and capital from our own citizens directed to the unfolding of our natural resources; but so long as capital seeks investment abroad, and the sinews of business are drained from the county, just so long these elements of wealth and industry will lie neglected at our feet. By comparing the census of 1850 and 1860, we can very readily see the effect of this suicidal policy, as we notice that the population of the county is 865 less than it was 10 years ago. Our pure air and water, so congenial to activity and health, and the opening of new and additional sources of enterprise, should keep our young men at home. Where in the wide world does the rich variety of natural scenery tend more to elevate the soul to a sense of personal freedom and independence, and inspire it with the associations and contentments of home, than in Vermont? Yet our young men seek the western prairies, and often set themselves down in an abode of *malaria*, and of eternal sameness at every point of the compass, to find employment.

It may be added that we have in every town in our county one or more villages, of

* *Natural History of New York*, part III, Mineralogy,

neat New England aspect, with their churches, school houses, post offices, stores, mills, mechanic shops, and houses of entertainment. These villages are connected, moreover, by safe and pleasant public roads, the result of continual labor and improvement, since the first settlement of the county. And, indeed, so numerous are the public highways that traverse the county, that every facility desired is afforded to the inhabitants, in all their business relations and intercourse with each other. And the inconvenience of opening roads in a new country is here substantially overcome.

In turning from the natural resources to the civil history of the county, we find that the territory embraced within the present boundaries of the county of Chittenden forms but a small part of the territorial limits of the earlier county jurisdictions, that held authority over us. The counties of Albany, and Charlotte, under the authorities of New York; and Bennington, Rutland, and Addison under the laws of Vermont, have in turn extended their jurisdiction over this section of the state — and last of all, after the county of *Chittenden* was first incorporated, its liberal proportions were divided and subdivided, until we were narrowed down to the speck of earth that bears that honored name. And it may not be wholly destitute of interest or utility at the present time, to fling into a condensed and tangible form, the original outlines of these successive county jurisdictions, within which the county of Chittenden has, from time to time, been included.

Under the broad charter granted to the Duke of York, the state of New York claimed the Connecticut river as her eastern boundary; and up to July 3, 1786, when the county of Cumberland was incorporated upon the east side of the mountain, the old Dutch county of Albany claimed east to Connecticut river; or to be more definite, as far east as there were any *Christian inhabitants.** She was bounded on the *north* by New France; but previous to the treaty of Paris, and the proclamation of George III, establishing the southern boundary of the province of Quebec, she was in doubt whether her northern boundary extended farther north than the French outposts and settlements at Crown Point and Ticonderoga; but the establishment of the 45th parallel as the southern boundary of the province of Quebec, and the northern boundary of New York, fixed her limits at the north. Her *western* boundary extended to the Delaware river, and in the direction of western New York, as far as any *white people resided.* And her *southern* boundary was designated by a line stretching across the entire state, from the west side of the colony of Connecticut to the Delaware river; commencing near the northwest corner of Connecticut, crossing the Hudson about 2 miles north of the mouth of Esopus creek, and thence in a direct line to the Delaware river, at the northeast corner of Pennsylvania.

This immense territory *of course* embraced the county of Chittenden; and Albany being the shire town, and most northerly seat of justice in this great wilderness, naturally extended her court jurisdiction over the territory; not so much in obedience to any positive enactments on the subject, as from the necessity of administering justice to all, *who were not otherwise provided for.* Thus we have it recorded, that during the controversy between New York and the New Hampshire grantees, numerous writs of ejectment, executions, and other legal processes, were issued out of, and made returnable to the courts at Albany; and were served, or at least were attempted to be served, by the sheriffs of this great but somewhat indefinite county.

As may be inferred, her exercise of county jurisdiction over Vermont, was not acknowledged as lawful by the settlers under New Hampshire; under which state they held their titles and to which they owed their allegiance; and instead of obeying their writs and going down to Albany to seek justice at the hands of their enemies and *pre-judgers*, they chose rather to depend upon their own limited means of self defence, and courage, for the adjudication of their rights.

New York, however, persisting in her right of jurisdiction over them, and finding a practical difficulty in the execution of the duties of her magistrates and sheriffs, and especially, "that offenders may be brought to justice, and creditors may recover their just dues;" proceeded March 12, 1772, to erect a new county on the west side of the mountain, called *Charlotte*, set off from the county of Albany. At the same time she had proceeded to erect the county of Gloucester on the east side of the mountain;* and had also as before seen, erected the county of Cumberland. The county of Cumberland embraced

* See act of New York legislature, Oct. 1, 1691, in which the boundaries of Albany county were described as follows: "The manor of Rensellaerwick, Schenectady, and all the villages and neighborhoods and Christian plantations on the east side of Hudson river, as far as Roeloffe Jansen's creek; and on the west side from Sawyer's creek to the uttermost end of Saraghtoga."

Roeloffe Jansen's creek empties into the Hudson from the east nearly opposite Kaatskill.

* March 16, 1770.

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the present counties of Windham and Windsor, with New Hamstead (now Chester) as the shire town; and the county of Gloucester extended from the county of Cumberland north to the province line, with Kingsland (now Washington) as the shire.*

The boundaries New York allotted to the *county of Charlotte* as laid down by the charts of the authorities of that state, purporting to be compiled from actual survey now before us, commenced on the Green mountain range near the southeast corner of the present township of Winhall, thence northerly in a direct line to a point at the east base of Camel's Hump mountain, thence northeasterly direct to the south end of Lake Memphremagog and on in its course to the province line, which it intersected a few miles east of the lake in the township of Derby; thence due west to the St. Lawrence river, which it struck near the Indian village of St. Regis; thence southerly in a straight line to the Mohawk river, about 10 miles above Schenectady;† thence down the Mohawk to the Hudson, up the Hudson to the mouth of Batten kill, and up the Batten kill, following the south branch to a point near its source, to the southwest corner of the old town of Princeton, as chartered by New York; thence to the southeast corner thereof; and thence in a direct line to the place of begining.

It will be seen that this additional *set off* from the old county of Albany, had in itself very liberal proportions; and it requires search to find that fraction of it which forms the present county of Chittenden. But time and events change together, and on modern charts we find that the great county of *Charlotte* is not found, and the little county of *Chittenden* is distinctly marked.

While we formed a part of the county of Charlotte, Skenesborough (now Whitehall) was made our shire town; a rather poor exchange for the venerable and famous city of Albany — and on the organization of the county of Charlotte, Philip Skene, the arch tory, was commissioned by his majesty the king, as the first chief judge of our court of common pleas. But so numerous were the *rioters*, as the N. H. grantees were styled, who sought freedom not only from the tyranny of New York, but of the king, that it made Skenesborough rather an unsafe place for a *hostile court* to set in. Its proximity to these *rioters*, with the *Bennington mob* hanging upon their southern flank, became a source of alarm to the royal magistrates of Skenesborough; and they made application to Gen. Haldimand, *then* commander in chief of his majesty's forces in New York, for a military force to protect them. Gen. Haldiman very quaintly replies: "That the idea, that a few lawless vagabonds can prevail in such a government as that of New York, as to oblige its governor to have recourse to the regular troops to suppress them, appears to me to carry with it such reflection of weakness, as I am afraid would be attended with bad consequences, and render the authority of the civil magistrate when *not* supported by the troops, contemptible to the inhabitants."* On the receipt of this discouraging, and in no wise very flattering dispatch, the court without any unnecessary delay was removed from Skenesborough, "to be held annually in the county of Charlotte at the house of Patrick Smith esquire, near Fort Edward; on the third Tuesdays in the months of October and May." This retreat from the advanced post of judicial warfare, set up among those who had honestly bought and once paid for their lands, with a view to drive them from their homes and means of subsistence, for the benefit of New York land speculators, was, no doubt, wisely made — but on prudential considerations alone. And it seems evident, that even Gen. Haldiman, unlike James Buchanan in the Kansas controversy, was not for settling questions of law, between the provinces of New York and New Hampshire, by military force. The court for the county of Charlotte, however, after finding a resting place in a better disposed neighborhood, held its first session, at Patrick Smith's, on the third Tuesday of October, 1778.

There was no time when the civil power of the county of Charlotte was acknowledged by the settlers under New Hampshire; and it was so feeble as hardly to be known as a living power. In addition to the *refugee*

* The following curious record, *verbatim et literatim*, was entered upon the dockets of the court in this county, it being the last court held at Kingsland:

"Feb. 25, 1771. Set out from Moretown [Mooretown, named after Gov. Moore of New York — now Bradford] for King's land, travelled until knight there being no road, & the snow very depe, we travelled on snow shoes or racats, on the 20th we travelled some ways & held a council when it was concluded it was best to open the court as we saw no line it was not whether in King's land or not, but we concluded we were far in the woods we did not expect to see any house unless we marched three miles within Kingsland and no one lived there when the court was ordered to be opened on the spot. Present — John Taplin, judge; John Peters of the Quoram; John Taplin, Jr., sheriff. All causes continued or adjourned over to next term.

The court of one adjourned over until the last Tuesday in May next at which it was opened and after disposing of one case of bastardy, adjourned to August next.

JOHN PETERS, Clerk."

† This also formed the east line of the county of Tryon at that time.

* *Doc. Hist. of New York*, IV, 844.

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court, however, there were several justices of the peace, appointed under the authority of New York, who resided in the county; and when any of these attempted to exercise their powers as magistrates, they were chastised and driven off by the settlers. Indeed, the settlers under New Hampshire took law and justice into their own hands, in spite of the civil magistrates and sheriffs of the county of Charlotte, or any aid they could bring to their assistance. This is clearly shown by the arrest and trial of civil magistrates and their abettors, as abundantly appears in the historical records of those times: such as the case of Benj. Hough, a justice of the county, who was brought to trial before what Ethan Allen was pleased to style the *judgment seat, convicted of course*, and sentenced to the ordinary punishment of the beach seal and banishment from the territory; which sentence was carried into effect; also of Dr. Adams of *Landlord Fay's sign-post and catamount notoriety*; and the punishment and driving off of many other persons; and the breaking up of the settlements of Durham, Socialborough, and other places on Otter creek, held under New York titles — all which incidents followed each other, with similar demonstrations in the chasing and driving off the surveyors and other functionaries, who presumed to act under the authority of New York. These bold and energetic measures of the N. H. grantees, virtually extinguished the jurisdiction of Charlotte county over them, and resulted in the notion that they were capable of establishing and maintaining a government of heir own, as the best method of settling the question of jurisdiction between New York and New Hampshire.*

After this resolve of the grantees had been acted upon in a convention of delegates, chosen by the people, and the disputed territory had been declared a free and independent state, under the name of Vermont,† and a separate state government initiated, the new legislative body proceeded to divide the state into counties, without regard to any previous county organizations under New York. On the 11th of February, 1779, they divided the state into two counties, Bennington on the west, and Cumberland on the east side of the mountain; both extending from Massachusetts to the province line. Bennington was bounded on the west by the west line of the state up to the line of Canada; thence east on said line 50 miles; "thence southerly in a direct line to the north east corner of Worcester; thence southerly on the east line of Worcester, Middlesex, and Berlin, to the south east corner thereof; thence on a straight line to the north west corner of Tunbridge, and thence to the south west corner thereof; thence in a straight line to the north west corner of Bradford;* thence in the westerly line of Bradford and Bridgewater, to the south westerly corner thereof; thence southerly in a straight line to the north east corner of Shrewsbury, and thence to the south east corner thereof; thence west to the north east corner of Wallingford; thence southerly on the east lines of Wallingford, Harwick, Brumley, Winhall, and Stratton, to the south easterly corner of the latter; thence southerly on the west line of Somerset to the south west corner thereof; thence southerly to the north west corner of Draper; thence southerly in the west lines of Draper (now Wilmington), and Cumberland (now Whitingham), to the north line of the Massachusetts bay;" and Bennington and Rutland were constituted half shires of the county.

We were only two years under the jurisdiction of Bennington county, before we were separated from our good cousins there, with whom we had been associated in so many hard trials. We cherish as a part of our own history, how the Bennington boys rescued our brave Baker† from the hands of the New York kidnappers; and how many of the first settlers of Chittenden county were made up of those intrepid men, who stood together in the defence of their persons and property at Bennington, against *proclamations, posse comitatus, swords and bayonets, guns, pitchforks*, and various other implements of war, both of paper and steel; the same men who fought shoulder to shoulder, also, with the enemies of our common country at Willoomsuck, in the defence of their wives and children, and firesides, reaping the victory and the joy together. We cherish, also, as a part of our history, how our own Ira Allen, the youthful pioneer of Chittenden county, and Thomas Chittenden, one of our earliest settlers in the county, and first governor of the state, the latter the *head*, and the former the *soul* of the old council of safety, labored

*To keep up a show of jurisdiction over this section of the country, the state of New York, however, as late as March 7, 1788 — even after the county of Chittenden was incorporated — passed an act rebounding the counties of Cumberland and Gloucester, and dividing the county of Charlotte into two counties, by the name of Washington and Clinton. We then, under New York authority, formed a part of the county of Clinton — but that authority was a dead letter. See *Statute Laws of New York*, 11th session, pp. 133-136; Hall's *Eastern Vermont*, p. 555.

†Jan. 16, 1777.

*Barnard.

†Baker came from Bennington county.

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with their brethren in the county of Bennington, for the protection of the people, and the independence of the state. How for many a day, month, and year, they worked together, in that *original self-created body*, with no fixed government, or code of laws, for their guide; but acted, and acted justly too, on the time honored maxim of the Roman law, *Salus populi suprema lex;* arbitrary and despotic as it was—a maxim as sound to day, in the cabinet at Washington in its efforts to preserve the safety of the Union, as it was in the days of Justinian, or in the council chamber at Landlord Fay's in Bennington, in the days of the Revolution.

With all these early associations, it may well be supposed, that we parted reluctantly with our Bennington friends — but like other young adventurers, we had gained sufficient strength to set up for ourselves, and consequently left the old homestead. The inhabitants of Otter creek, the lake shore, and Onion river, in short, all of the people residing on the west side of the mountain north of the present county of Bennington, united in applying for a new county at the October session of the legislature of Vermont, 1780, to be called the county of Washington.

At that same session of the legislature, a bill was drawn up and presented to the house, defining the boundaries of the county as follows: "The territory or district of land hereafter described (viz): beginning at the south west corner of Pollet; thence north on the west line of this state to latitude 45 degrees; thence on Canada south line to the north west corner of the county of Gloucester (formerly known by the county of Cumberland); thence south on Bennington county line (formerly so called) to the north east corner of the town of Bromley (Peru); thence west to the first mentioned bounds; to be known and called by the name of Washington." The bill passed Nov. 8, 1780, both by the assembly and council, but under the recommendations of the council it was to be printed, and not put upon record, until after the next session of the assembly.* At the next session of the legislature holden at Windsor, a new bill was passed, Feb. 13, 1781, by which the name of Washington was changed to Rutland.

The old county of Rutland as described in the above boundaries kept itself together for 4 years, 8 months, and 5 days; during which time the courts were held at Tinmouth.

It was during this period that Abraham Ives, the sheriff of the county of Rutland, sold such large quantities of land at public vendue, for the collection of taxes; and many titles in the county of Chittenden are now held under that sale. The sale was made in a very loose and imperfect manner, hardly in any respect answering the formalities and requirements of the law; yet from the necessity of the case, the court determined to establish the sale as valid, and it became the origin of title to a vast amount of land, on the west side of the mountain. The population of the county of Rutland continued rapidly to increase, especially along the streams and borders of the lake, up to the province line; and the convenience, as well as the interest of parties, required a more economical mode of settling their disputes, than making a semi-annual pilgrimage, with their lawyers and witnesses, to attend the trial of their causes at Tinmouth. To obviate this difficulty and meet the reasonable requirements of the increasing settlements at the north, the legislature of the state on the 18th of October, 1785,* dismembered the old county of Rutland of most of its territory, and incorporated a new county, by the name of Addison.

The boundaries of the county of Addison as described in the above act are as follows: "Beginning at the north west corner of the township of Orwell; thence running eastwardly on the north line of Orwell, Sudbury, Brandon, and Philadelphia, and then so far east as to intersect the west line of the first town that is bounded in its charter on some town or towns which are dependent for their original bounds on Connecticut river; then northerly in the westwardly line of the several towns that are dependent on Connecticut river as aforesaid, to the south line of the province of Quebec, which is the north line of this state; then westwardly on said line through Missisquoi bay, &c., to the centre of the deepest channel of Lake Champlain; then southwardly in the deepest channel of said lake till it intersects a west line from the north west corner of said Orwell; then east to the bounds began at."†

* Record indorsed upon the bill: "In general assembly, Bennington, Nov. 8, 1780. The council having requested that the above bill might be printed, and not put on Record until after the next session of the assembly, it was accordingly passed. Attest — Roswell Hopkins, Clerk."

* The writer acknowledges the receipt of extracts from the above act, showing its date, boundaries of the county, and special provisions, from Hon. George W. Bailey, secretary of state.

† See act of October 18, 1785, in the office of the secretary of state. Dr. Williams and Prof. Thompson, in their respective histories of Vermont, give the date of the incorporation of Addison county Feb. 27, 1787, instead of Oct. 18, 1785 — in other words they took the *revised act* of 1787 as the *original act* of incorporation in this case. As well

The west line of the towns dependent on Connecticut river, also formed the west line of the county of Orange, as then established; except Rochester, which lay in the northwest corner of Windsor county. Soon after, by the act of Feb. 27, 1787, the counties were rebounded, and this line was better defined. It was then described as passing along "the west line of Rochester, Kingston (now Granville), Roxbury, Northfield, and Berlin to Onion river, then up Onion river about 1½ miles to the southwest corner of Montpelier; then north 86° east in the west line of Montpelier, Calais, Woodbury, Hardwick, and Greensborough, to the northwest corner thereof, and then in the most direct course on town lines to the north line of the state."

By the act incorporating Addison county, the towns of Addison and Colchester were made half shires, and the courts were to be held on the 1st Tuesday of March and 2d Tuesday of November. The act made special provision for the organization of the county, by making it the duty of the governor and council "to appoint the county officers and commissionate them for the time being," and limiting the number of judges to *three* instead of *five* as required by the act of 1781.* John Strong of Addison was appointed chief justice, Gamaliel Painter of Middlebury and Ira Allen of Colchester, assistant justices, Noah Chittenden of Jericho, sheriff, and Samuel Chipman, Jr., of Vergennes, clerk; and no states attorney of record — and the *first* court was held at Addison on the 1st Tuesday of March 1786.

This appointment of county officers and organization of the court, was a mere temporary measure, to supply the vacancy up to the following March, when the people would elect their own county officers, under the general law; and but one term of the court intervened (the 1st Tuesday of March, 1786), which was held just three weeks before the new judges and county officers were elected, which election took place at the annual March meeting, then held on the last Tuesday of March. At the meeting in March, 1786, the act of 1781, requiring *five* judges, was still in force; and they proceeded to elect John Strong, chief justice, William Brush, Hiland Hall, Abel Thompson, and Samuel Lane, assistant justices; and Gamaliel Painter, sheriff; Roswell Hopkins was appointed clerk; and at this term also there was no states attorney;* and the *second* term of Addison county court was held by the newly elected judges and county officers, at the dwelling house of Capt. Thomas Butterfield, in Colchester, on the 2d Tuesday of November, 1786 — this being the first county court held within the limits of Chittenden county.†

The third and only remaining term of Addison county court *while we remained a part of that county*, was holden at Addison on the second Tuesday of March, 1787, where the same judges held their seats, and Seth Storrs was appointed states attorney; but there were no more elections of judges by the people. By the new constitution as adopted July 4, 1786, by the convention holden at Manchester, *and ratified by act of the legislature of March* 8, 1787 (!), it became the duty of the general assembly and council to elect the judges of the supreme and county courts, sheriffs, judges of probate, and justices of the peace; limiting the number of judges both of the supreme and county courts to three, and fixing upon the 1st day of December, 1787, and annually thereafter, as the time for the county offices to expire. And by a special act of the same date (March 8, 1787), "the county officers, then in office, or to be appointed for the remainder of the ensuing year, were to continue in the exercise of their said offices until the 1st day of December (then) next."‡

As we notice the complications this *network* of legislation and change presented, it is not strange that an *apparent* mystery should hang over the history of our first Addison county courts. The puzzle as to the holding of those courts before there was a county, and the jumble of judges, both in their time of office and numbers, have, however, had no foundation in fact; but have arisen from errors in dates, in our state histories.

But our connection with the county of Ad-

might they have given the same date to the counties of Bennington, Windham, Windsor, Orange, and Rutland. As to Addison, the error which originated with Dr. Williams doubtless arose from the fact, that the act of 1785 did not come to his notice; and he mistook the act of 1787 as the first act incorporating Addison county, whereas it simply modified and defined the boundaries more clearly, and reorganized the counties already formed. Mr. Thompson assumed the *data* of Dr Williams as correct: and did not discover the mistake until after the publication of his work. The act of 1787 is drawn up, without any *express* reference to pre-existing counties, and purports to divide the state into six counties, three upon the east and three upon the west side of the mountain; whereas all of said counties had been previously chartered.

*See *State Papers*, pp. 421–426.

*Credit is due to Dugald Stewart, Esq., clerk of Addison county, for this list of county officers.

†After the county of Chittenden was organized the courts were held at the house of Ira Allen.

‡The clerks, states attorneys, and county treasurers, were appointed by the judges. See *Statutes of February and March*, 1787, published at Windsor by Hough and Spooner, p. 42.

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dison only continued for the term of two years; and Colchester had not the honor of holding the courts of that county but one term. Before the next stated term, at Colchester, the county of Chittenden was set off from Addison and incorporated into a distinct county, Oct. 22, 1787.* It then embraced all the territory between the north lines of Ferrisburgh, Monkton, Bristol, Lincoln, and Warren, and the province line, was bounded on the west by the west line of the state, which followed the deepest channel of the lake, passing east of the Four Brothers, and west of Grand Isle, and Isle la Motte, and on the east by the west lines of Northfield, Berlin, Montpelier, Calais, Woodbury, Hardwick, and Greensborough to the north west corner thereof, and then in the most direct course on town lines to the north line of the state. By the same act provision was made "that the supreme court be held on the first Tuesday of August, and the county courts on the last Tuesday of February and second Tuesday of November, annually, at Colchester in said county for the time being." It also provided further, "That all causes now pending, or writs that have been or may be served, until the 4th day of November next, returnable to the county court of Addison county at Colchester, be returned, heard, and determined at the term of the court to be holden at Addison, on the 2d Tuesday of November next. And all causes appealed from Chittenden county, shall be heard and determined by the supreme court in Addison county, until the further order of the legislature."†

The next fall, however, this last clause of the act was repealed by the passage of an act Oct. 21, 1788, restoring the supreme court to the county of Chittenden, with all actions and appeals from this county, pending in the county of Addison, to be heard, tried, and determined in said court, to be holden at Colchester, and fixing the stated terms of the court on the 1st Tuesday of August annually. The supreme court held two annual sessions in Colchester, commencing with August term 1789. At this and the succeeding term, Nathaniel Chipman presided as chief justice, and Noah Smith and Samuel Knight as assistant justices; and at the third term held at Burlington, Elijah Paine was chief justice, and Samuel Knight and Isaac Tichenor assistant justices. The county court held six terms at Colchester, commencing with the February term, 1788; the four first terms (embracing the years 1788–1789), John Fassett, Jr., of Cambridge, presided as chief justice, and John White of Georgia, and Samuel Lane of Burlington, assistant justices, John Knickerbacor, clerk, Noah Chittenden of Jericho, sheriff, Samuel Hitchcock of Burlington, states attorney. John McNeil of Charlotte, was judge of probate, Isaac McNeil, register, and Stephen Lawrence of Burlington, county treasurer. The next four terms of the court, the two last held at Burlington, at the inn of Gideon King (1790 and 1791), John Fassett, Jr., presided as chief justice, and John White and John McNeil assistant justices, Martin Chittenden, clerk, Stephen Pearl, sheriff, Samuel Hitchcock, states attorney for 1790, and William C. Harrington for 1791, Col. Jon. Spafford, county treasurer; and the county still retaining its original limits, which extended over the counties of Grand Isle, Franklin, Lamoille, and parts of Washington and Orleans, had been divided into three probate districts, and Matthew Cole of Richmond, Jonathan Hoyt of St. Albans, and Timothy Pearl of Burlington, were appointed judges of probate, in their respective districts.

The first jury trial in the county of Chittenden after its organization, was at the February term of the court, 1788, being an action of trespass *quare clausum fregit*, in favor of John Collins vs. Frederick Saxton; in which case David Stanton, Jonathan Bush, John Doxy, Alexander Gordon, John Martin, John Chamberlin, John Fisk, David Whitcomb, David Warren, Eben. Barstow, Wm. Smith, and Allen Hacket, were empaneled as jurors.

By special act of the legislature, passed Oct. 27, 1790, the courts were removed from Colchester to Burlington — fixing the session of the supreme court on the 4th Tuesday of August, and the county court on the last Tuesday of February, and last save one in September. The county officers continued the same up to February term, 1794, when Martin Chittenden took his seat as one of the assistant justices in place of John White, and Solomon Miller was appointed clerk, which office he held for the next 18 years in succession (save the year 1808 by William Barney), to his credit as a very accurate and efficient officer. And until 1794, the same judges of the supreme court presided.

In the meantime the county of Chittenden

*Why Dr. Williams, and Prof. Thompson should give the date of the act incorporating Chittenden county, Oct. 22, 1782, instead of Oct 22, 1787, can be accounted for only on the ground of a clerical or typographical error.

†*Statutes of Vermont* revised in 1787, and subsequent to 1791, inclusive. Printed by Anthony Haswell, Bennington in 1791.

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had grown so much in its business and population, that it became its turn to be cut down in its territory; and on the 5th of November, 1792, a new county on the north was *incorporated*, by the name of Franklin.* The line that separated Chittenden from Franklin county, commenced "on the west line of Orange county (as then established), at the north east corner of Worcester; thence westerly on the north line of Worcester, Stowe, Mansfield, Underhill, Westford, and Milton, to the waters of Lake Champlain; thence across to the north of South Hero by the deepest channel between that and North Hero; and thence on to the west line of the state." But the act that removed the courts to Burlington, did not make that place the permanent shire of the county; and after the division of the county as above, it seems that there was a controversy on the subject of locating the county town and buildings. To settle the question, a special act of the legislature was passed Nov. 4, 1793, "appointing Thompson J. Skinner and Samuel Sloan of Williamstown, and Israel Jones of Adams, in the commonwealth of Massachusetts, a committee to fix on the place for holding county and supreme courts in the county of Chittenden; and to stick a stake, for the place of building the court house." The decision of this committee resulted in the establishment of the courts and court house at Burlington.

Since the permanent location of the county buildings, however, still further deductions have been made from the original limits of the county. Oct. 20, 1794, Starksborough was annexed to the county of Addison. Nov. 9, 1802, the county of Grand Isle was incorporated, and the towns of Grand Isle and South Hero and adjacent islands, were set off to form a part of that county.† In addition, the county of Jefferson (now Washington) was incorporated Nov. 1, 1810, and the towns of Mansfield, Stowe, Waterbury, Duxbury, Fayston, Waitsfield, Moretown, Middlesex, and Worcester, were taken from the county of Chittenden, to form a part of that county. In 1839, the west part of the town of Mansfield was annexed to the town of Underhill, and reannexed to the county of Chittenden.

Thus after such a series of changes from the old county of Albany — the first that claimed jurisdiction over us — we have settled down *at last* to our present narrow limits, comprising only 15 towns, all told.

But one instance of capital punishment has ever occurred in the county; and which indeed was the first in the state, after the regular organization of its government. This was the case of Cyrus B. Dean of Swanton, who was indicted for murder committed Aug. 8, 1808, within the jurisdiction of Chittenden county. He was tried at a special term of the supreme court — being then a court for the trial of fact as well as law — which was convened for the occasion; and commenced its session at Burlington on the 18th day of August, only 10 days after the committal of the offence. The judges of the court consisted of the Hon. Royal Tyler, chief justice; Theoph. Harrington and Jonas Galusha, assistant justices; Daniel Staniford, sheriff; Wm. C. Harrington, states attorney; and David Fay and C. P. Van Ness, Esqrs., were assigned by the court to assist the states attorney in the criminal prosecutions.

The grand jury of the county were also specially convened, who found bills of indictment not only against Dean, but against his accomplices — consisting of Samuel J. Mott of Alburgh; William Noaks, Slocum Clark, and Truman Mudget, of Highgate; Josiah Pease of Swanton; David Sheffield of Colchester, and Francis Ledyard of Milton.

The offence committed originated in a smuggling transaction, which resulted in a collision between the smugglers and the custom house officials, on the Winooski river; about ½ mile below the then dwelling house of Majory Joys on Mr. Pomroy's meadow. The smuggling party had run up the river in a boat called the Black Snake, and lay at a point a short distance below the falls; they had armed themselves for defence against the custom house department, then under the charge of Dr. Jabez Penniman, collector for the district of Vermont. Measures were taken to intercept the party on their return down the river, and a revenue boat or batteau lay in wait for them at the place above mentioned; among the revenue party were Jonathan Ormsby, Asa Marsh, and Ellis Drake — the two former were stationed on the Burlington shore of the river, and Drake with others remained in the batteau.

As the boat of the smugglers came down the stream, Mott with a large gun, called the *wall piece*, fired upon Ormsby and Marsh with fatal effect, killing them both upon the

* Franklin county was not *organized* until 1796.

† The line between the counties of Chittenden and Grand Isle, is a continuation of the line from Missisquoi bay, "southerly through the centre of the waters of Macquam Bay (as near as may be) but so far east as to include Butler's island, Knight's island, Wood's island, and Savage Island" — in Grand Isle county — "thence southerly through the waters of Lake Champlain, to a point equidistant between the south point of South Hero and Colchester point; thence westerly to the west line of the state."

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spot, the others of the party fired upon the batteau, killing Drake instantly, who fell in his boat. The smugglers were arrested, and public excitement was so great, that no delay was suffered in bringing the offenders to trial. Mott and Dean were convicted of murder — but the judgment in the case of Mott, the most guilty of them all, was, on motion of his counsel, arrested; the motion prevailed, on some technical points of law. He, however, was held in custody by the court, and a new bill of indictment filed against him for *manslaughter*; upon which he was convicted and sentenced to stand in the *pillory* for one hour, have fifty lashes upon his naked back at the *public whipping post*, and ten years imprisonment to hard labor. The other accomplices were also convicted of manslaughter, and received similar sentences to that of Mott. Dean, having failed in his motion to arrest the judgment of the court, was sentenced to be executed on the 28th of October (1808), but was reprieved to the 11th of November following; when the sentence was carried into effect.

At the time of this affair, party spirit ran so high between the old federal and democratic parties, not only in the county of Chittenden, but in the state, and country at large, that it evidently endangered the impartial administration of justice. Indeed, the opposition to the measures of the government *then, and for several succeeding years*, had become so strong, that the laws of congress, especially the acts regulating the customs duties, were treated as a nullity along the northern border; and so general was the practice of smuggling cattle and other supplies into Canada, and bringing out goods of British manufacture in return, that it was regarded less as a criminal than a justifiable act. Then, as now, there were men, *of all political parties*, who thought more of their pockets than their patriotism; who were ready to sacrifice the very government that protected them, if they could add a little more to the bulk of their filthy lucre.

Before we pass by our brief notice of the judicial proceedings of Chittenden county, it is but just to remark, that the courts in this county have always been distinguished for the courteous manner in which they have conducted their business. Both the judges and members of the bar, as well as the executive officers of the court, have habitually cultivated those sentiments of respect and ur- towards each other, that ennobles the ession, and inspires a confidence in of legal proceedings. The high order of men that marked the leading members of the bar at an early day, has contributed in no small degree to this interesting trait in the history of our courts.*

Having made allusion to the high tone of party spirit that prevailed during the occurrences just related, and up to 1814, it is deemed proper here to notice, that the people of Chittenden county were in no degree behind other sections of the state and country in the virulence of their political animosities during that period. Indeed, so far was the question of *peace or war with England*, carried into the contest between these rival parties, that it became the chief topic of contention, and the source of the bitterest enmity. Families and friends were separated, and stood in hostile array against each other — a man's politics was his passport, or his mark of rejection, at his neighbor's door — and matters went to such a pitch, that the fear and dread of civil commotion hung heavily on the minds of the more considerate portion of the community.

The administration in power, elected by the democratic vote of the nation, made the repeal of the British orders in council; the safety of our commerce against her ships of war, and the surrender of her pretended right of search (claimed by England as a part of her *maritime code*, but more properly by her *maritime will*) as the only condition of peace, in short a *sine qua non*. The opposition to the government feared the consequences of a war with so powerful an enemy; and moreover detested the French Imperial government, which just then found it convenient to push the United States into hostilities with England. This opposition was powerful, and contained within its ranks a large portion of the most talented and eminent men of the Union, who had grown up with the old federal party; and *their* wishes were to withdraw the demands upon Great Britain, and put off the war for further negotiations.

On this question, which seemed to both parties to involve in its results the greater question of our independence if not nationality, we find on the one hand in the county of Chittenden, such men as C. P. Van Ness, Nathan B. Haswell, Jabez Penniman, Heman Lowry, and their political friends, and on the

*In looking back, we find among those who have passed off the stage from the old class of lawyers, the names of Elnathan Keyes, Wm. C. Harrington, Samuel Hitchcock, Geo. Robinson, David Russell, Daniel Farrand, Cors. P. Van Ness, Sanford Godcomb, Benjamin F. Bailey, Archibald W. Hyde, Warren Loomis, Chas. Adams, Heman Allen, Alvan Foote, Jas L. Sawyer, Fred. A. Sawyer, John C. Thompson, Wm. A. Griswold, John S. Eldridge, Phineas Lyman, Timothy Follett, and Israel P. Richardson.

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other, Daniel Farrand, George Robinson, David Russell, Martin Chittenden, and their associates, arrayed against each other — and with leaders of such marked influence and ability, it is no matter of surprise that the people of the county should be worked up with increasing intensity, as the decision in congress, on the question of *peace or war*, culminated — and when war was actually declared on the 18th of June, 1812, an explosion followed in the ranks of the federal party.

At a convention called at Williston, at which Judge Farrand presided as chairman, they denounced the administration in the highest terms — they passed a series of resolutions and adopted an address to the people of the county, wherein they declare, "that the last dreadful appeal to arms was not demanded by the interest or honor of the United States; that the war was not waged to obtain justice from Great Britain, but to aid the cause of the most infamous of tyrants,* that of all the calamities which God in his wrath ever suffered to fall on the head of guilty man, war stands prēeminent; that the government which shall plunge into its horrid vortex, until compelled by absolute necessity, stands guilty in the sight of heaven, and is responsible for every life that is lost; that the time has at length come when silence becomes criminal, and forbearance pusillanimous; that the military power is vested in the vilest hands; and when the citizens are threatened with being tarred and feathered, the elective franchise comes as a rich gift from the beneficence of heaven, to purchase our deliverance."†

Such, at that crisis, was the fervency of political strife and party warfare, on a question of mere expediency; upon which honest men might differ. No better description of the state of public feeling can be given, than that shown by the above resolutions, wherein the graphic language and stubborn intellect of Daniel Farrand are so plainly seen. But notwithstanding these two great political parties were arrayed in such mortal hostility against each other, even up to the brink of civil war and blood shed, the spirit of patriotism and devotion to the Union burned in every soul with accustomed fervor. All were ready, *when the hour of trial came*, to defend the country on the approach of external danger; and when the British army and fleet moved out of Canada to Plattsburgh, to crush our defences there, and invade the soil of a sister state, that moment the bitterness and clamor of party were hushed; and so far as the grounds of contention were *then* concerned, were hushed forever.

On that occasion the people of Chittenden county, *without distinction of party*, and in common with the people of the adjacent counties, volunteered their services to repel the common enemy. With such weapons as they had at command, they rushed from their homes; and in a few hours from the first alarm, they joined their New York friends on the banks of the Saranac, in the defence of the passes of that stream, against a far superior force of veteran troops — and they defended them successfully.

During the previous progress of the war, however, the people of Chittenden county had been more or less annoyed by the quartering of troops in their midst. Burlington was made a depot and place of rendezvous for the northern army, and at one time even the university buildings were turned into barracks for the accommodation of the troops. Gen. Hampton organized his force here, in the summer of 1813, intended for the invasion of Canada; and the flotilla upon the lake, under the command of Com. MacDonough, at the same time occupied the harbor. Meanwhile the British gunboats (July 30) menaced the town, and exchanged a few shots with our batteries; and Com. MacDonough as soon as he completed the necessary equipment of his vessels, sailed out of the harbor to the northern part of the lake, and offered them battle, this, however, they very respectfully declined. It was left for them to attack our fleet the year following, and suffer the signal defeat that resulted in the loss of their commander and his whole fleet, except a few gallies. It was on this occasion, to repel the combined naval and land forces of the enemy, that our people, as above noticed, flung away the weapons of party, and shouldered their muskets for the common defence — and this defence was heroically made. The enemy, consisting of 14,000 land forces, fresh from the Peninsular war, and trained under the ablest generals of Europe, were held in check, until the fate of the naval engagement was decided; and then, as they fled for safety they were pressed by our brave men — and they lost in killed, wounded, and missing, near one-fifth of their number.

As we turn from our notice of the civil jurisdiction, early courts, and violence of party in the county, incident to the war of 1812, we will take a brief survey of our re-

* Bonaparte.

† A hand-bill was circulated after the meeting, containing a series of resolutions and an address at length to the people — from which the above extracts are taken.

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ligious, educational, and social advantages. These great interests that lie at the bottom of civilized society, are so intimately blended and connected together, that they may be mentioned promiscuously — as parts of one great whole. Let us then proceed to say, that our system of common school education which has more recently been matured and put in working condition, by the aid of legislation and the efforts of the board of education in the state* — is not only appreciated, but enjoyed in a high degree by the people of our county. Our common schools are, as a general thing, well sustained — and we have more academies, high schools and union schools, in addition, than we have towns in the county. Here is also located the University of Vermont, the Episcopal institute, and several institutions of a subordinate, but highly useful and interesting character.

The census of 1860 gives us 202 schools of various kinds in the county, 215 teachers, and 4489 scholars in attendance. Of common schools, we have 165 school districts and school houses; 168 teachers and 7177 scholars between 4 and 18 years of age in the districts. We have 21 academies, high schools, and union schools, having 87 teachers and 806 scholars in attendance — the female seminaries included — and beside these there are several select schools. The university has a president and 6 professors, and 78 academical students; to which is attached a medical college with 6 professors and 67 medical students; making the whole number of students attached to the university the past season, 145.† There are also in the county 20 *public* libraries, containing in all 22,700 volumes, of which 10,000 volumes belong to the university, and 8200 to towns and academies, 1500 volumes to the Phi Sigma society, 1400 to the Unitarian institute, 1600 to the Unitarian society of Burlington, and 17,200 volumes are returned by the census of 1860, as belonging to private libraries. The Episcopal institute has a president and two professors and from 30 to 40 students including the preparatory school — having been but recently flung open to the patronage of the public. There is, moreover, a Catholic school at the convent in Burlington under the patronage of the Catholic church, having ordinarily over 200 pupils. Beside these, there are occasional select schools, of more or less size and importance, for miscellaneous objects.

We find, also, that there are 58 resident clergymen in the county; some of whom, however, do not preach statedly; viz: 22 Congregationalists, 16 Methodists, 8 Baptists, 5 Episcopalians, 3 Universalists, 3 Roman Catholics, and 1 Unitarian. There are also according to the census of 1860, 53 houses of public worship: 15 Congregational, 14 Methodist, 10 Baptist, 3 Episcopal, 6 Catholic, 4 Universalist, 1 Unitarian; and in most of the cases the pulpits of these church edifices are regularly supplied, either by settled or resident ministers.

With these facilities for common school, academical, and religious instruction, there are in addition, published in the county, as the means of general intelligence, three weekly and two daily papers, which have a very general circulation;* while the city papers and periodicals are distributed more or less in every town.

These not only supply the general news of the day, but give an account of such improvements as are deemed worthy of note, in the various departments of literature and science. With these advantages for the instruction of youth, and the diffusion of knowledge among the people, there are also established in all our towns *sabbath schools*, having libraries and teachers assigned them, for the moral and religious instruction of children; which justly receive very great consideration among the various benevolent institutions of the day.

There is, meanwhile, a growing sentiment, that it is the duty of the public to educate every child, however poor and destitute, so far as to give him the benefits of common school education, and a knowledge of his duties as a citizen — a sentiment in view of passing events that grows more and more important. This salutary conviction is strengthened by the disgusting practice of mere time-serving politicians, who often work themselves into power, by imposing on the ignorance and credulity of freemen. And in view of the future, there seems to be no remedy against this treasonable practice, but to prepare every person, who is liable to become a freeman, to understand both his *rights* and *duties* at the ballot-box; and many question whether our republican form of government, can otherwise be preserved. The honest-hearted foreigner, is not prepared to comprehend the workings of our system of self-government, or the mysteries that surround him in his new character as a citizen; and he is exposed to the impositions of un-

*Of which J. S. Adams, Esq., is the active and efficient secretary.

†The number of students has been reduced about one-fifth by enlistments in the volunteer service.

*The *Northern Sentinel* was the first newspaper established in the county, in 1801.

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scrupulous men, who think more of the public treasury, than the public safety and honor, who work their way into office by criminality and the contempt of law and authority.

The people of Chittenden county, however, as a general thing, are devotedly attached to the interests and institutions of the state and general government. The sacredness of the constitution and the Union is seldom questioned; and we have living evidence that our people are ready to make any sacrifices, even of life or property, to support them unimpaired.

When the contest was actually initiated, never, perhaps, in the history of any people, was such harmony and resolution displayed: old party opponents shook hands together, and the feuds and animosities of the past, vanished as the mist before the storm. Indeed, every other matter of worldly interest, was absorbed in the momentous issue at stake, and the impatience of the people could hardly be restrained — even the delay necessary for organization, seemed too slow a process: so anxious were they to fall upon the rebels, and avenge the insult they had given to the national flag. Soon, however, the excitement of the moment, as it were, settled down into the work of earnest and steady preparation. They contributed money, enlisted men, provided for the families of soldiers, obtained arms and equipments from the state, and near twice the number of volunteers necessary to meet the requisition upon the county offered their services.

To conclude this chapter, it may be proper to notice that the county of Chittenden has furnished a goodly number of persons, who have held responsible positions both civil and military in the state and general government. In the civil department of our state history, no name stands more prominent than that of *Thomas Chittenden*. He was one of the first settlers of the county and became the first governor of the state; and was ever reverenced by the people of Vermont, as their political father. He held the office of governor 18 years, during which time, as well as before, while serving in the old council of safety — his sound judgment and sterling integrity of purpose, always commanded the highest confidence. *Ira Allen*, even earlier than Gov. Chittenden, made this county the field of his large business plans; and with his friend Baker, was the first to open the county to the attention of settlers. Allen was the life and soul of Vermont diplomacy, during her struggle for independence; and held in course almost every office of honor or trust in the state, except that of governor. The state conventions where he generally served as a delegate, were as often the results of his own getting up, as otherwise. He draughted the Vermont declaration of independence, the bill of rights, and there is more evidence than can be attached to any other man, that he also drew up the original constitution of the state.* He was a member and generally served as secretary of the old council of safety; was several times sent as delegate to Congress, also to the state of New Hampshire, and once each to the states of New Jersey, Pennsyvania, Maryland, Delaware, and Virginia; commissioner to the British army, which he managed to hold in check; and afterwards agent to Canada, to form a commercial treaty between the republic of Vermont and that province; nine years, from 1778 to 1787 a councillor of the state, and treasurer for the same length of time; assistant judge of the supreme court in 1779 and 1780;† surveyor general of the state; major general of militia; and numerous appointments of minor importance. *Martin Chittenden*, after holding several county offices, was elected to congress in 1808, and continued a member of that body for the ten succeeding years; and elected governor of the state in the years 1813 and 1814. *Daniel Farrand* was speaker of the house of representatives in 1798, and assistant judge of the supreme court in 1813 and 1814. *Cornelius P. Van Ness* was three years U. S. district attorney, collector of customs during the war of 1812, chief judge of the supreme court in the years 1821 and 1822, governor of the state in 1823, 1824 and 1825, commissioner to run the northeastern boundary, and minister plenipotentiary to Spain, under the administrations of Andrew Jackson and Martin Van Buren. *John C. Thompson* was four years a member of the state council and assistant judge of the supreme court in 1830. *Heman Allen* of Colchester, was marshal of the state from 1819 to 1823, member of Congress from 1817 to 1819, and minister plenipotentiary to Chili from the 27th of January, 1823, to the 9th of February 1828. *Ezra Meech* was elected a member of Congress in 1819 and again in 1825, serving two terms. *Heman Allen* of Milton was elected to Congress in 1832, and also reëlected at the two following terms — holding his seat as a representative six years. *Milo L. Ben-*

* See biographical notice of Ira Allen in the *History of Colchester*, in its reference to this subject.

† *State Papers*, p. 554. *Quere.*—Were they not special courts?

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STATISTICAL TABLES.

Chittenden County, Incorporated October 22, 1787.

Names of Towns in the County.	Dates of Grants or Charters.	Acres of Land as Granted.	No. Inhabitants.		Ratable Property.	
			In 1791.	In 1860.	In 1791.*	In 1860.
Bolton,	June 7, 1763,	23,040	88	645	$588.33	$117,413
Burlington,	June 7, 1763,	23,040	332	7,713	4,193.33	2,029,754
Buels Gore,	.....	4,273	None.	35	None.	Not return.
Charlotte,	June 14, 1762,	24,090	635	1,589	9,225.43	574,260
Colchester,	June 7, 1763,	20,000	137	3,041	1,705.00	641,238
Essex,	June 7, 1763,	23,040	354	1,906	4,959.16	500,245
Hinesburgh,	June 21, 1761,	23,040	454	1,702	5,659.16	520,717
Huntington,	June 7, 1763,	23,040	167	862	1,411.66	254,014
Jericho,	June 8, 1763,	25,668	381	1,669	5,750.96	531,074
Milton,	June 8, 1763,	27,616	282	1,963	3,470.00	673,976
Richmond,	By Act of Leg., 1794, Oct. 27,	Fr. oth. towns.	Not inc.	1,400	Not inc.	416,212
Shelburne,	Aug. 18, 1763,	15,120	389	1,178	6,359.33	408,842
St. George,	Aug. 18, 1763,	2,200	57	121	Not return.	41,304
Underhill,	June 8, 1763,	23,040	65	1,637	"	347,810
Westford,	June 3, 1763,	23,040	63	1,231	"	381,454
Williston,	June 7, 1763,	23,040	471	1,479	7,353.33	457,628
				28,171	$50,675.72	$7,845,941

Population of the several Towns in Chittenden County at each Census since 1791 inclusive, showing the Loss and Gain in each Town.

Towns.	1791.	1800.	1810.	1820.	1830.	1840.	1850.	1860.
Bolton,	88	219	249	306	452	470	602	645
Burlington,	332	815	1,690	2,111	3,226	4,271	†7,585	7,713
Buels Gore,	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	18	18	35
Charlotte,	635	1,231	1,679	1,526	1,702	1,620	1,634	1,589
Colchester,	137	347	657	960	1,489	1,739	2,575	3,041
Essex,	354	729	957	1,089	1,664	1,824	2,052	1,906
Hinesburgh,	454	933	1,238	1,332	1,669	1,682	1,834	1,702
Huntington,	167	405	514	732	929	914	885	862
Jericho,	381	728	1,185	1,219	1,654	1,684	1,887	1,669
Milton,	282	786	1,548	1,746	2,100	2,136	2,451	1,963
Richmond,	Not in.	718	935	1,014	1,109	1,054	1,458	1,400
Shelburne,	389	723	987	936	1,128	1,089	1,257	1,178
St. George,	57	65	28	120	135	121	127	121
Underhill,	65	212	490	633	1,052	1,441	1,599	1,637
Westford,	63	648	1,107	1,025	1,290	1,352	1,458	1,231
Williston,	471	836	1,185	1,246	1,608	1,554	1,669	1,479
	3,875	9,395	14,449	15,995	21,202	22,969	29,054	28,171

* The appraisal of ratable property in 1791 was carried out in pounds, shillings and pence, the currency of that day—the sums are here entered in dollars and cents.

† Population in the village at this census, 6,110; and in the rest of the town, 1,475.

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MILITARY CHAPTER.

[Continued from p. 452.]

CHITTENDEN COUNTY.

BY HON. DAVID REED.

There are a few individuals who are identified with the history of the county, as resident or native born citizens, that have been appointed to responsible positions, and have distinguished themselves in military life. And first among these stands Gen. Ethan Allen, whose history is familiar to all. Vermont has adopted him as the acknowledged *hero* of her early times, when her days were darkest, and her hopes rested more on the decision and valor of her leaders, than on her own strength. Allen was suited to the occasion, and enjoyed the rough sea, when Vermont cut herself loose from the claims of New York and New Hampshire, and declared her own independence. Ethan's life, the less important of the two, is better known than that of his brother Ira. His fearless and bold disposition, made him the terror of his enemies, and the idol of his friends — this indeed commends him more to the favor of the public, than his qualities as a man; but his capture of Ticonderoga, and partizan warfare among the Green mountains, justly gave him renown. He spent only the two last years of his life in this county, and died on the 11th of February, 1789. Roger Enos, the father of Mrs. Ira Allen, spent the latter part of his life in this county — he resided with his daughter in Colchester, where he died in 1808.* He rose to the rank of brigadier general in the continental service, and major general of Vermont militia. He commanded the rear division of Arnold's perilous expedition up the Kennebec river, on his way to Quebec; but after much suffering he left Arnold to pass on down the Chaudiere, and returned with his command. He also commanded the American troops stationed at Castleton, while St. Leger occupied Ticonderaga; and was in the secret of the clever negotiations of Chittenden, Allen, and Fay, with the British authorities. Ethan Allen Hitchcock is a grandson of Ethan Allen and son of the Hon. Samuel Hitchcock of Burlington. He graduated at West Point, entered the U. S. army, and has risen by his merits as an officer, to the position of major-general in the service, which appointment he has recently received.

Horace B. Sawyer, a native of the county, distinguished himself as a brave naval officer, particularly at the long and severe battle between the Growler and Eagle, and the British gunboats, on Lake Champlain, in June, 1813, and afterwards on board the frigate Constitution in 1815. For his meritorious services he was promoted to the rank of captain in the navy, which office he held until his death. It is but just to Capt. Sawyer to hold him in remembrance, not only as a gallant officer, but as an accomplished gentleman, and reliable friend; and as a mark of the high estimation his own state placed upon his services in the navy, and of his character as a man, the legislature of the state, on the 11th of November, 1856, passed a joint resolution, tendering to him an elegant sword in honor "of his valuable services and good conduct on board the United States frigate Constitution, at the capture of the Cyane and Levant, on the 20th of February, 1815, and during the chase and escape of said frigate from a squadron of three British ships of war, on the 12th of March, 1815," which sword was procured and presented by the governor of the state, in compliance with the resolve of the legislature.

Gen. Numan S. Clark was a native of Bolton, in this county, and distinguished himself at the battles of Bridgewater and Lundy's Lane, in the war of 1812, and at Cerro Gordo, and through the whole series of battles in Mexico, as one of the bravest of the brave. At the storming of Chepultepec, where he was associated with Col. Ransom in that heroic achievement, he received a shot through the body that came near terminating his life; but he recovered, and afterwards went to California, where he died. He commanded the 5th reg't of U. S. troops during the Mexican war, and was breveted a brigadier general for his meritorious services and bravery.

Rebellion of 1861.

Our county has furnished its full *quota*, both of men and means, to support the government in its efforts to crush out the existing rebellion. When the contest was actually initiated, by the opening of the rebel batteries upon Fort Sumter, and the hopes of peace gave place to the dread reality of an intestine war, our citizens, with very few exceptions, flew to the call of their country, and gathered around the flag of the Union. So general, indeed, was the feeling of indignation at the purpose and movement of the traitors, that the people assembled in every section of the county, *irrespective of party*, and under the impulse of the wrong and insult that had been inflicted upon the

*See biographical notice of him in the history of Colchester in next number.

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country, proceeded at once to make preparation to give their aid in its support and defence. And in due time those mustered into service from here, with the other troops from the state, were on their way to the defence of the capital. One regiment only was at first required from Vermont, and one company from the county of Chittenden. In 10 days a company of volunteers was raised, organized, equipped, mustered into service, and on the way to their place of destination. The company was composed of young men of the first respectability, who, in the spirit of true patriotism shouldered their muskets, and left their college classes, counting rooms, work shops, and farms, for the battle field:

List of the Members of the Burlington Howard Guard, Company H, of the First Regiment of Vermont Volunteers:

Commissioned Officers.—Captain—David B. Peck, Burlington; Lieutenants—1st, Oscar G. Mower, Burlington; 2d, George I. Hagar, Burlington.

Non-commissioned Officers.—Sergeants—1st, Loren F. Durkee, Rutland; 2d, John R. Lewis, Burlington; 3d, Edgar Pitkin, Burlington; 4th, William L. Harris, Burlington. Corporals—1st, Heman F. Allen, Burlington; 2d, Emerson H. Liscum, Burlington; 3d, Wm. H. H. Peck, Burlington; 4th, Henry C. Tennant, Burlington.

Fifer.—Jackson Isham, Williston.

Drummer.—Hiland Hadley.

Privates.—Blinn Atchison, Jericho; Frank L. Austin, Colchester; Heman Austin, Essex; Clark W. Bates, Essex; Wm. F. Bancroft, Burlington; Edgar A. Beach, Essex; George A. Beebe, Burlington; Henry D. Belden, Burlington; Tufil Bissonnette, Hinesburgh; Henry S. Blake, Bellows Falls; Coit H. Bostwick, Burlington; John G. Bostwick, Hinesburgh; Geo. B. Brinsmaid, Burlington; George W. Brown, Richmond; James Bruen, Burlington; Peter Carroll, Westford; Chester W. Carpenter, Hinesburgh; Charles W. Carpenter, Burlington; George Chase, Essex; Elam A. Clark, Stowe; Edward M. Curtis, Burlington; George E. Davis, Burlington; Henry E. Ellsworth, Schuyler Falls, N. Y.; Charles H. Filer, Burlington; Heman E. Foss, Burlington; Solon W. Fletcher, Burlington; Horatio Frederick, Burlington; Malcom G. Frost, Essex; Albert Graham, Fairfax; Patrick Hogan, Burlington; Oliver M. Holabird, Shelburne; Edward A. Holton, Burlington; Augustus S. Hopkins, Burlington; Hiram J. Isham, Williston; Edwin R. Kinney, Burlington; Edward M. Knox, Hinesburgh; William Loomis, Burlington; Charles D. Marshall, Hinesburgh; William A. Martin, Hinesburgh; James E. McKowen, Burlington; Charles D. Morse, Burlington; Charles H. Mitchell, Richmond; William H. Newton, Burlington; Alfred K. Nichols, Burlington; Henry C. Nichols, Burlington; Henry I. Parker, Jericho; Clark L. Parks, Burlington; Jos. L. Perkins, Burlington; Hascal M. Phelps, Williston; Rufus Place, Hinesburgh; Jerome V. Prindle, Ferrisburgh; James M. Read, Colchester; Burrage Rice, Burlington; Herman Seligsen, Burlington; Riley B. Stearns, Burlington; Orvis H. Sweet, Burlington; George D. Thompson, Burlington; Charles H. Tuxbury, Burlington; Edward Walker, Burlington; Walter H. Warren, Burlington; Benjamin H. Webster, Stockholm, N. Y.; Edward P. Whitney, Burlington; George I. Whitney, Burlington; Hyman G. Willard, Burlington; Edward B. Wright, Bradford.

Total, including officers, 78.

In addition to those who were actually mustered into service with the company many others volunteered, who could not be received because the full number had been obtained. Jacob Green of Burlington, went out as cook for the officers, and was present with the company at the battle of Big Bethel.

The 1st Vermont regiment, to which the above company was attached, was placed under the command of Col. John W. Phelps, and ordered to Fortress Monroe; and soon after its arrival there it moved on with the Massachusetts 4th, and New York 7th regiments and took possession of Newport News, where it rendered important service in the construction of the fortifications at that place. A detachment from this regiment, including the Burlington Light Guard, under the command of Lieut. Col. Washburn, was in the action of Big Bethel; and unfortunate as the event proved, our troops displayed that firmness and courage worthy of veteran soldiers, although it was their first experience on the field of battle. It will be recollected that in this battle, Lieut. Greble, who was so highly beloved by his men, and who had engineered the construction of the works at Newport News, fell at the head of his battery; and Major Winthrop the distinguished writer, whose pen had so often thrilled the hearts of his countrymen with its graphic power, also fell in front of the enemy's guns.

Vermont has sent 17 regiments of volun

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teers — 16 of infantry, and 1 of cavalry — being her full proportion of the immense armies of the Union, that have taken the field on the call of the President. About 1700 volunteers from the county of Chittenden have been mustered into the service; and in addition some 100 more have enlisted into the regular army from the county, since the commencement of the war.* Capt. J. T. Drew's company of infantry raised in this county and attached to the 2d Vermont regiment, under the command of Col. Whiting, was in the battle at Bull's Run. Capt. Drew and several of his men were taken prisoners, and shared in the cruel treatment of our officers and men, who were confined in the old tobacco house at Richmond. Drew with other officers who had been captured, including Col. Corcoran of the New York 69th regiment, were removed from Richmond to various southern prisons, until exchanged.

Luther L. Penniman of Colchester, has recently received the place of assistant paymaster in the navy; and is now attached to the gun boat Kanawha, which is cruising in the Gulf of Mexico.

We take pleasure also in placing upon the records of our county, the names of two young men, born and brought up among us, who are at this time engaged in the naval service of the United States: *George M. Blodgett* and *Henry C. Johnson* — the latter *twenty* and the former *twenty-three* years of age. They entered the naval school at Annapolis, and when the present rebellion broke out they took their places on ship-board in active service. Blodgett holds the rank of lieutenant, and has hitherto been detailed to the command of the gun boat Conestoga, which took an active part in the bombardment of Fort Henry and Fort Donelson; and is now attached to the flotilla of Commander Davis on the Mississippi.† Young Johnson is master on board the Tuscarora, which laid so long off Gibralter, watching the pirate Sumter, and ready to engage that formidable vessel of war, if she could be found outside of her hiding place. We shall watch the career of these gallant lads with no common interest.

Gen. Richardson,‡ who has distinguished himself so often upon the field for his generalship and courage in near all the battles of Virginia during this wicked rebellion, as well as in several desperate fights with the Apaché and Camanché Indians, heretofore, in Texas and New Mexico, is a son of Israel P. Richardson, who formerly resided in Burlington. He was born in Fairfax, in the county of Franklin, from whence his father removed to St. Albans, and thence to Burlington. While here, young Richardson prepared for entering the military academy at West Point, where he received an appointment, graduated and entered the U. S. service.

Capt. Joseph B. Campbell, the son of Henry R. Campbell, Esq., of Burlington, graduated at West Point, but two years since, and on the outbreak of the rebellion first entered the staff of Gen. Mansfield, and afterwards the corps of Gen. McDowell, in Virginia. He held a command in the artillery service, and was in several battles that took place in the vicinity of Manassas and the Rappahannock, during the campaign of Gen. Pope. And at the bloody fight at Antietam he commanded the battery on the right of Gen. Hooker's division, occupying a position the most exposed and important on the field, where the rebels concentrated a large force, with a view to turn the right of Gen. McClellan's army. But the havoc made in the advancing columns of the enemy by the shower of grape and canister poured upon them from our guns at this point, mowed down the solid ranks of the traitors and piled them into heaps of slain and mangled bodies; and after repeated efforts to carry the position and capture the guns, they were finally repulsed and the events of the day secured. On this occasion, Capt. Campbell, young as he was, showed the skill of an accomplished officer and the courage of a hero; and indeed, it was not until his horse was shot from under him, and his shoulder shattered by a Minnie ball, producing a severe and painful wound, that he relaxed his command, and was borne from the field.

"The winning of honor," says Bacon, "is but the revealing of a man's virtue and worth without disadvantage;" and may we not add that the revealing of one's patriotism and courage on the field of battle, in support of his country when in peril, is among the noblest of virtues, and entitled to the highest honors. In this respect, it is believed that the county of Chittenden may well feel proud of her sons, that so many of them have been distinguished for their prow-

*The precise number not ascertained; but will probably exceed the above sums.

†The death of this gallant young officer occurred at Cairo, Ill., Nov. 6th, 1862, and his obituary will appear in the history of his native town — Huntington.—*Ed.*

‡The biography of the late Gen. Richardson, who died of wounds received at the battle of Antietam, will appear in the history of his native county — Franklin.—*Ed.*

ess on the battle field; and especially, that so very many, embracing a large share of the youth and intelligence of the county, are now found in the service of the Union, in peril of their lives, to maintain its integrity, and secure its future stability and peace.

Burlington, Oct. 1, 1862.

Muster Rolls from the Towns of Chittenden County.

BOLTON.

Fifth Regiment.

Albert Tomlinson, Marcius Bennett.

Co. K.—Elam Clarke, Samuel Jackman, Woodman Jackman, Russel Tomlinson, Geo. Hatch, Milo H. Williams, Harlow Sanderson, Henry Beman, Francis Guyette, Eber Johnson, John Lewis, John Smith, Jas. Carr, Jas. Sweney, William Taft, Duffy Sharkie, Royal Coburn.

Eighth Regiment.

Edwin Roderic.

Ninth Regiment.

Co. F.—Addison Warren, Joseph Raymond.

Thirteenth Regiment.

Co. F.—Roger K. Beman, Fred'k Southwick, Russel C. Ward, Harmon Hall, Joseph Smith, Hollis P. Tomlinson, George W. Tomlinson, Wilbur F. Ward.

First Vermont Cavalry.

Runy Farnsworth, Henry Farnsworth.

[From Sarah E. Kennedy.]

BURLINGTON.

Those marked with a * are dead; those with a † discharged.

First Regiment.

Howard Guard (3 months men). See full list, page 176. Total from Burlington, 41.

Second Regiment.

Newton H. Ballou, Surgeon.

Eli Z. Stearns,† William Aubrey, Hospital Stewards.

Co. A.—Lucius Carpenter.*

Co. D.—Harvey F. Aubrey, Lyman Woodward.

Co. E.—Hiram J. Bishop.†

Co. G.—John T. Drew (Capt.),† John J. Bain (Lieut.), D. L. Sharpley (Lieut.),† Edward S. Russell,† Abial Foy, Horace M. Knapp,* D. T. Sharpley, Cornelius Aubrey, John Bully, Daniel Royce, Alonzo Spear, Andrew Spaulding, William Labonty,† Michael Leo, Isaac Howard, Edwin P. Whicher, M. L. Aldrich, William Chelsea, Joseph Guyette, Philip Hammer, John McCarty, Henry Amsden, Ferguson Nelson,† Warren S. Smith, Frank Saltus, Albert B. Edgell,† Martin Youatt, J. Seely Spaulding, Lewis Dana.

Third Regiment.

Band.—Nelson Adams, John H. Brooks, James D. Miller, Alexander M. Whitcomb, Cyrus Bryant, Carrol N. Wood, Geo. E. Bryant, Joel B. Thomas.

Co. H.—Peter Rondo.*

Co. K.—Sylvester J. Hoose.

Recruit.—Julius J. Morrow.

Fifth Regiment.

John R. Lewis, Lieutenant-Colonel.

Asa R. Burlson, Staff.

Co. A.—John Allen, Orvis H. Sweet.

Co. B.—Peter Lander.

Co. D.—Dennis Shortsleeves.

Co. G.—Heman F. Allen.

Co. I.—W. H. H. Peck (Capt.), William H. Newton (Lieut.), Lucius Bigelow, Edwin H. Trick, William Tebo, Robert Bixby, Asa A. Cooley, Joseph Fountain, Chas. W. Hathaway, Charles W. Nichols, Wallace W. Holmes, James G. Lyon, Franklin Anderson,* Hascall Bixby, William J. Dupau, James O. Gilbert, Daniel G. Loyd, F. O'Donahoe, William A. Perry,† Edwin Rowe, Charles H. Spaulding, Cyrell E. Stone, Maxim Poro, Henry W. Rowe,* Solon E. Spaulding,* Horace S. Spear, Theodore Willett.

Sixth Regiment.

Co. F.—Denison A. Raxford (Lieut.),† Pat Starr, Benj. Blanchard, Mich'l Cassany, Jas. Coughlin, Reuben Coughlin, John Fitzsimmons, Matthew Hannan, Michael Monagan, Patrick Lynch, John Maloney, Michael O'Neil, Edward O. Roach, Nathan Maxfield,† William Smith, James Connery, J. T. Brown, Thos. Butler, Jas. Conner, Wm. Cain, Morris Flanagan, James Gary, Benj. Law, Thomas Lynch, Michael McKensie, John O'Brien, Antoine Pasha, Clark Smith, John Scott.

Co. I.—Edwin R. Kinney (Lieut.), Solan Fletcher, James E. McKowin.

Recruits for 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th Regiments.

Russell C. Munson, Joel Sabin, William Watson, Edmund O'Neil, Fabien De Rosiers, Edward Murray, Silas C. Isham, James McDermot, John Kelly, Jas. Sheridan, John E. P. Wright, John Coats, Joseph S. L'Evaque, Edward Tobin, John Eagan, Samuel Somerville, John Jackson, Isaac L. Smith, Thos. Butler.

Seventh Regiment.

David B. Peck, Lieutenant-Colonel.

H. H. Langdon, Surgeon.

Co. A.—William L. Harris (Lieut.),† Jas.

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Bruin, Frederick A. Church, Chas. Blanchard, Martin Casey,* Peter Durand, Thomas Hamilton, Louis Gaboree, George McHenry, James Miles, Henry O'Grady, John Robear, Michael Phillips, William Paradis, Riley B. Stearns (Lieut.), Paul Manor, Austin Bartomy, Thomas Cosgriffe, Chester Derby,† Augustus Frenier,* Francis German, Charles Hurly, James McHenry, James Mullins,* Jos. Parker, Charles Renholz, William M. Stevens, James Riley.

Eighth Regiment.

Co. F.—Henry C. Nichols, Ed. Saultus.

Ninth Regiment.

B. W. Carpenter, Surgeon.
F. O. Sawyer, Quartermaster.
Theo. S. Peck, Quartermaster Sergeant.

Co. C.—Herman Seligson (Lieut.), Wm. F. Bancroft, Edgar W. Robinson, William McMurray.

Co. F.—George A. Beebe (Capt.),* Henry D. Belden, John L. Newton, George E. Lord, Julius Rawson.

Tenth Regiment.

Wyllys Lyman, Adjutant.

Co. D.—Giles F. Appleton (Capt.), Samuel Darrah (1st Lieut.), George E. Davis (2d Lieut.), Thomas McMahon, Patrick Gilluly, Homer Lyman, Dumich Allipau, Martin Butler, Roswell Hunt, William H. Swail, Henry C. Irish, Robert Rankin, Augustus J. Crane, Robert Alexander, A. S. Poole, Haley H. Hall, William H. Ramsey, Thomas Maguire, William A. Griswold, John Dailey, John Dolan, James H. Cane, Thomas W. O'Brien, John La Moine, Ogden B. Reed, John Swail, William Johns, Alex. Scott, Alfred Boucher, M. A. Kehoe, James M. Reed, Stephen Lashway, Albert R. Keyes.

Twelfth Regiment

Howard Guard.—Capt., Lemuel W. Page. Lieutenants—1st, Heman R. Wing; 2d, Wm. Loomis. Sergeants—2d, Geo. D. Thompson; 3d, William F. Bancroft; 4th, Henry C. Tennant; 5th, Pomeroy Loomis. Corporals—1st, Charles H. Tuxbury; 2d, Henry M. Pierson; 4th, Charles O. French; 5th, Henry G. Catlin; 6th, M. D. L. Thompson; 7th, H. L. Story; 8th, John Pope. Privates—Chas. H. Austin, Jos. J. Austin, Jos. Bacon, Chas. H. Baker, Horace Barlow, Frank H. Baxter, G. G. Benedict, George H. Bigelow (Q. M.), Henry Brigham, Orlando L. Bicknell, Benj. A. Church, Charles W. Cox, Wm. O. Crane, Charles H. Cutting, Edgar T. Daniels, Lewis A. Daniels, Perley R. Downer, Edward E. Fletcher, Eugene C. Fletcher, Fernald F. Fletcher, Alfred D. Florence, Chas. A. Garrick, John Gleason, Wilbur F. Gray, Henry F. Griffin, George I. Hagar, George E. Hagar, Lyndon R. Harrington, Frank D. Hoyt, Wm. B. Jennings, Guy N. Irish, Wm. W. Kinney, Abel Long, William B. Lund, James A. Madden, John McCabe, Robert McCollum, Chas. H. Mills, Zeb Mitchell, Michael B. Murray, Rollin Pease, James S. Pierson, Morris T. Rice, Lewis Roberts, Burnam Seaver, Osman K. Seaver, George E. Silver, William Smith, William C. Spaulding,* Michael Stack, Orvis S. Storrs, Charles Thatcher, Albert V. Tyler, Lucius N. Vilas, Charles Wainwright, Wm. W. Walker, Edward Walton, Thomas H. Warren, Charles H. Whitney, Charles Wight, Henry M. Wight, Wm. J. Woods, Guy C. Zottman.

Thirteenth Regiment.

Charles P. Thayer, Ward Master.

Co. A.—John Louergan (Capt.), Patrick Scully, Patrick Joyce, John Nugent, John Cain, Peter Shiette, John Hanlin, Michael Cannon, Michael O'Neil, Jas. Cussack, Joseph Weeks, John Bruin, Edward McNellis.

Regular Army.

Capt. Gardner S. Blodgett (A. Q. M.), Capt. Archibald S. Dewey (A. Q. M.), Capt. Isaac B. Bowdish (Com. Sub.), Oscar G. Mower* (Sergeant Major), Coit H. Boswick, George B. Brinsmaid, E. H. Liscum (Sergeants), Dan Kelley, —— Loyd, George Parker, James Walsh, Allen Hadley.

Navy.

Ensign Jacob M. Smalley, Dennis Calligan.

N. Y. Cavalry.

Capt. William F. Hart, Capt. Christopher M. Dolan.

Marine Corps.

Lieut. Eugene Salley.

N. Y. S. M.

Charles Blanchard, Timothy Crowley.

First Battery.

John McGrath, Edward Miller, Clement Mitchel, Zimri Willard.

First Regiment Cavalry.

Edgar Pitkin, Adjt.†
George Brush, Hospital Steward.

Co. A.—Joel B. Erhardt (Capt.), C. W. Morse (Lieut.), Edwin P. Whitney, N. N. H. Learned, Patrick Hogan, John Hogan, Charles H. Blinn, Oscar B. Furguson, John Greeno,† Thos. McCulloch,* Herman Trost, John Odelle, John Bain, Charles Daniels, Frederick Faulkner, Henry Lynd,* John W. Noonan.*

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Co. B.—Henry Shiette.
Co. D.—Alexander Bell.
Co. E.—Joseph Champagne.
Co. G.—Francis Ducat.†
Co. L.—Horace C. Blin, —— Watson, —— Watson, —— Watson.

First Regiment U. S. Sharpshooters.

Co. F.—Amos H. Bunker,† Alvin R. Babcock, Wm. Leach, James M. Thompson, Chas. F. Van Orman, Fitz Green Hallack, Thos. A. Turnbull, Wm. H. Thompson, John E. Wells, Edward Bartomy.

In addition to the above there have been a large number of enlistments from Burlington in the Regular Army, and the last company of cavalry raised in Vermont to fill up the old regiments (probably from 50 to 100), and some in the Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts and New York State Militia, and in the Navy; between 400 and 500 of the citizens of this town have left their homes, and are now fighting for their country.

BOLTON.

BY GEORGE W. KENNEDY, ESQ.

This township all unnoted for distinguished institutions of human invention, has nevertheless so fine a mountain landscape, it becomes self-evident in a physical point of view, Vermont could not have been finished without Bolton. The summer with its grass and foliage of lively green upon the steep hillsides, the autumn with its variegated colorings of the rich maples, beech, birch, cherry, ash, and dark spotting evergreens, hold out not in vain pictures of allurement to the tourist and pleasure-seeker. Contributors for leading periodicals sometimes linger here for weeks, writing and sketching the scenery. Some very fine views taken here may be found in the earlier numbers of the *Harpers' Magazine*. Winter is still the season for fox hunting, when almost daily the voice of the hounds echo musically among the hills as poor Reynard flies for refuge along the icy precipices into the caves or grottoes.

Geological.

Soil.—The lands in every part of the town produce in a manner that amply repays the labor of the skillful farmer. The sandy loam of the intervales, or the marl and clay of the hillsides are not surpassed in fertility by any in the state. The soil is scarcely ever much affected by dry seasons.

The rocks are principally clorite, and mica slate and quarts, the former containing the sulphuret of iron, and the sulphuret of copper. These rocks properly belong to the talcose slate formation, though generally more or less talcose, they vary considerably in their aspect and composition. There are also slight indications of the red sand rock formation, interstratified with talcose slate. We find them in some places schaly, very quartzose, and with very little talc or mica in their composition. Veins of granite running in a northern direction, pass through the town, the most remarkable of which may be traced from Huntington as far as Jericho, where a very fine block was hewn out as a monument, and placed in the grave yard at Jericho Centre, in memory of the Warner family. We find them mostly stratified rock, and in some places the beds, or strata, are a fine conglomerate, the rounded pebble being, for the most part quite minute. In some parts the rocks have a greenish and cloritic hue, and are so thick bedded, and compact as to make very good building stone, but this quality is comparatively small. We find parallel lines or furrows on the surface of the rocks in many places, running N. W. and S. E., supposed to indicate the direction of the ocean currents. In many places the strata is irregular, in thick beds, splitting with nearly equal facilty in all directions, and can be removed only with great difficulty and expense. Indications of the gold formation may be found in many parts of the town, and it is said that native gold has been obtained by washing, but in quantities too small for profitable working.

Situation, &c.

This town is situated midway between Burlington and Montpelier, the rail road station being about 20 miles from each. The inhabitants are mostly settled in the Winooski Valley, and a lumber district in the N. W. part of the town. There is a post office in each place, and about 700 inhabitants in all. A large tract lying in the N. E. part of the township is as yet unsettled. This is a part of a large tract of wilderness lying between Stimson's mountain and the town of Stowe. There is an equally large tract on the opposite side of the river, at the base of Camel's Hump. The two form a favorite retreat for the few bears that remain in Vermont. The Joyner brook which is in the N. E. part of the township, drains a broad valley of about four miles in length, emptying into the Winooski, near the rail road station. This valley is well wooded with maple and beech,

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spruce and hemlock, and has many good mill privileges, all of which have long been a great temptation to lumber speculators; but many impediments at the entrance of the valley, which is narrow, prevented the making of a feasible road except with great expense, till nature, as if to help the feeble efforts of men, made a beginning.

The Bolton Flood.

It was about 7 o'clock P. M., on the 9th of July, 1852, the streams were exceedingly low, the day had been very warm, when a thunder shower came from the N. W. The dark clouds seemed to stand, or rather move backward and forward over this valley, firing bolts at each other, and pouring down upon the earth below such a flood of water, that in one hour's time, the giant hemlocks and spruces that stood on the banks of Joyner brook, were being torn up by the roots, and swept onward to the river. About 10 rods of the rail road was swept away and a fine farm known as the Stone place nearly ruined. But where was Mr. S. Stone and his housekeeper, when his house was thus surrounded by the roaring of the waters, the crashing of trees, and the rumbling of the great boulders as they dashed against each other in the darkness? Let him speak for himself. "The water" he said "had surrounded our house, and was rising rapidly. The first thing was to try to find our way to the hills; but we soon found the current so rapid, and the water so full of stones, that it was tearing the woman's dress to strips. We were obliged to go back toward the house, but it appeared that at the rate the water was rising that it would soon be carried away. So we had but one resort; and that was to climb one of the sycamore trees in the front yard. No sooner were we safe in the branches of the nearest tree, which stood in the corner of the fence, than the two blocks upon which we had stepped in order to get up the tree, were carried away. There in this old tree, we swung to and fro, with the night so dark that we saw nothing except an occasional glimpse of the tumultuous waters, in the flashes of the lightning, with trees and crags floating among the surges. It seemed that the old tree itself would soon be uptorn like many others, and we be carried away in the flood. But the old tree stood and in a few hours the water had fallen so that we could light on the ground. The cellar wall was carried away from one end of the house and a large heap of drift wood was smashed into the back kitchen. Still the old house was left with a plenty of sand on its floors, and dampness in its walls. I found my old *jug*," he added, "safe in the cupboard, and with *it* I spent the rest of the night."

It was remarked that the mill owners at Winooski falls, realized more than $1000 from the trees carried down in this shower. And the way that the banks and side hills were torn, and the way that the large rocks were piled one upon another, and tumbled about, is entirely beyond description. One large boulder that was estimated to weigh 100 tons was found lying on *green limbs* of trees. This shower opened the way for enterprising men to build roads and mills, and commence settlements in this valley.

Mountains.

The mountains rise abruptly on either side of the Winooski, in such a manner that the wind blows but two ways, the north and west winds coming up the stream, while the south and east winds always blow down stream. The consequences are that one will always find a steady breeze, drawing through this tunnel-like passage. This is all very pleasant in summer, but as soon as ever the cold weather sets seriously in, travelers are apt to make rather wry or unpleasant faces as the keen, cutting, protracted stream of wind which gives a pinching box to each ear, slaps them straight in the face, shakes every garment and passes on only to be succeeded by another gust, and for this rather desirable wind in the winter Bolton has had to bear many hard names.

The mountains, piled up on each other like a wall on either side of the river, are broken by ravines and gorges, with brooks dashing over the rocks, in many places similar to the canons of the Rocky mountains. One of these brooks called Duck brook, from wild ducks once making their nests in its bordering hemlocks, is the most famous for trout on account of the numerous cold springs bubbling down its banks; fishing poles strew nearly the whole of its length. This brook is about 4 miles long, and at the brink of the mountain wall, pours over the rocks, and passes almost perpendicularly through the gorge, where it foams and dashes till it strikes in the little valley more than 500 feet below. After this it winds leisurely a few rods to the river. Thousands of strings and baskets of trout have been taken from this brook. There are many other brooks, which empty into the Winooski on both sides

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no less wild and romantic than the Duck. In passing through Bolton one is well reminded of the ravines and recesses of the Catskills, in one of whose hollows Rip Van Winkle fell asleep among the strange little fellows whom he found playing nine pins and drinking black strap; and who knows but there may be another Rip in the side canons of the Winooski, waiting only to be waked by some good natured sprite, to deliver tales of genii and mountain spirits for the illustration of the Green mountains for all time to come. But let him remain in his Lethean slumber until we have an Irving of Vermont ready to carol him upon his emerging upon the outer world again."

Charter and Settlement.

This town was chartered June 1, 1763, by George the Third, through Gov. Wentworth of New Hampshire, to Thomas Darling and 71 others. The original grant was 36 square miles. Oct. 27, 1794, the northeast part of Huntington was annexed:

Names of the Original Proprietors of the Town.

Bethnal Piersons, Benjamin Day, Daniel Warner, Esq., John Bunnel, Elisha Frazee, Thomas King, Thomas Day, Esq., Joseph Ward, Ezekiel Johnson, David Ward, Hon. Richard Wibberd, Nathaniel Bunnell, Isaac Tuttle, John McGilivir, Joseph Wingate, Thomas Treat, Crowell Wilkinson, Stephen Day, Nathaniel Cogswell, Thomas Darling, Henry Broadwell, Joel Osborn, Ebenezer Halbert, Benjamin Coe, Alexander Simpson, Peter Gilman, Alexander Carmichael, Patridge Thatcher, Stephen Here, Thomas Millage, Joseph Smith, Esq., Enoch Beach, Jacob Merrill, Benjamin and Geo. Bunnell, Timothy Day, Israel Ward, Josiah Broadwell, Ebenezer Coe, Daniel Tuttle, Philip Hatheway, Wm. Broadwell, —— Geverd, Elisha Wicks, Nathan Wilkinson, David Sampson, Richard Minthorn, William Darling, Samuel Averill, Seth Babbit, Daniel Cogswell, John Denning, Isaac Clark, Ephraim Hayward, Jonathan Wilkinson, John Johnson, George Day, Seth Crowell, Jr., Gilman Greeman, Samuel Hand, Paul Day, Wilber Clark, Thos. Osborn, Mathias Clark, Stephen Tuttle, Zebulon Giddings, Laurence Willson, Christopher Wood.

The first meeting of the grantees of the town of Bolton was held at Newark, in the province of New Jersey, May 10, 1770.

first actual settlements were made
y after the war of the Revolution. The precise time does not appear upon the town records; yet as near as can be ascertained from the oldest inhabitants, it is evident that some of the first settlers came from the Connecticut river valley as soon as the war closed. That there were no settlements in this vicinity at the time when Capt. John Barnet was killed, is clear, for when he passed down the river there was nothing but an Indian trail through the woods. In this trail he went as far as Richmond where he was shot by a party of tories, the account of which may be found in the history of that town.

It was, therefore, soon after the Revolution, that John and Robert Kennedy, Peter Dilse, a noted trapper, Amos Palmer, Noah Dewey, Augustus Levaque, Jabez Jones, Daniel Pineo, James Craig, John Preston, John Moore, Robert Stinson and Samuel Barnet settled in Bolton. Robert Kennedy was the first representative to the legislature, and Jabez Jones was the first clerk. John Moore was one of the first tavern keepers, in the days when Vermont hotels were built of logs, and bar-room, dining-room, and kitchen were all in one. Mr. Moore was a Yankee in every sense of the word; right from a question-asking land; of the old Connecticut stamp. When a traveler entered, it is said, he would raise his "specks," and commence: "How do you do, *sir?*" "Where are you *from*, sir? "Sit *down*, sir!" "Did you come from *Connecticut*, sir?" Then perhaps he would pay him a compliment and begin to administer to the wants of his inner and outward man. Amos Palmer, also, was a Yankee of this class, who would stand by the road side for hours, and when a traveler came along, which was not over often, he was sure to stop him, to inquire where he came from, where he was going to, what he was going for, and all his other affairs. The lonely traveler was glad of the chance to talk all of his business matters over, as he would to a confidential friend; and if he happened to be from *Connecticut*, he must stop over night, and be fed by the choice bits laid up for such occasions. They would sit till late at night, the family eagerly listening while Mr. Palmer and his guest were going back, to early days in old Connecticut; and, if the stranger could tell them of any of their relations there, if he was acquainted with them, then he was looked upon as being *almost* a relative and was ever after to consider himself a welcome guest. The town was first regularly surveyed by John Johnson in 1800.

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Bears.

Although hundreds of bears have been killed in Bolton, and there are many bear stories connected with its history, yet, if we confine ourselves to the strict truth, there is no particular instance which will compare with some stories related for other towns, hence it will suffice us to say, that the bears were killed with clubs, guns, dogs; caught in box traps, dead falls, and steel traps; that the bears killed sheep according to their nature whenever they could catch them, and frightened a great many people whom they never *hurt;* broke into corn-fields, eat corn in the night, and climbed apple trees and stole apples. John Kennedy's oldest son, whose name was John, and who died in Duxbury, 1858, in his 86th year, had killed more bears than he was years old. Elijah Hinkson, who died in Bolton in December, 1860, in the 72d year of his age, Hon. S. B. Kennedy now living in Bolton in the 73d year of his age, Seth Stockwell and Isaiah Preston, were the most famous of the bear killers. No doubt the bears rejoice in their death or old age.

Rail Road.

The building of the Vermont Central Rail Road through Bolton, was an event that is worthy of notice. The rocks were very hard to work, and therefore it required great expense to grade the road through this town. It was commenced in the spring of 1847, by making two temporary settlements of Irish, one containing 100, and the other 200 inhabitants. Suel Belknap contracted the building of the road from Montpelier to Burlington, and this portion was underlet to Barker and others. The work went on lively for two or three months, when discontent began to spread among the laborers, on account of not being paid for their work, and the "patch" was soon in a state of general insurrection after the fashion of the "ould country." The upper settlement was nicknamed *Cork*, and the lower, *Dublin*. They surrounded R. Jones's hotel day and night, and demanded their "pay" of Mr. Barker and others who were boarding there, or they would take their lives. Noisy Irishmen would mount one at a time on carts or barrels, and deliver furious specimens of "Irish eloquence" to the excited crowd; about "hard work," "want of provisions," "no money," "worse than highway robbery," "miserable vagabonds cheating poor honest men out of their pay." Then there would be a murmur of applause, and some would say "'nd ye spake well." While the women ran to and fro with their wide cap borders fluttering, arms gesticulating, and tongues going like flutter wheels.

> "Much was the noise, the clamor much
> Of men, and boys and dogs."

Yes, and women too.

During the seige, Mr. Barker was kept in the hotel, expecting every moment to be killed by the furious mob. Mr. Belknap would not pay him his estimates, therefore Mr. Barker had no money with which to satisfy his men. At length the militia arrived from Burlington, and took some of the leaders prisoners, while others fled to the mountains. But a more powerful than the militia came, in the form of a Catholic priest, and they were soon all as calm as could be desired. The poor laborers were never paid, and the work was discontinued till 1849; when it began in March, and the cars commenced running in November. 17 Irishmen were accidentally killed while working on the road in this town.

Methodism in Bolton.

Thomas Mitchell was invited from Waterbury by John Kennedy, to preach in this town. He was the first Methodist preacher who came to Bolton. Soon after this Lorenzo Dow preached in this place. The first church was dedicated A. D. 1800. It consists of a high *rock*, and may be seen by the traveler situated at the back of a level meadow about 40 rods from the railway, 1½ miles east of Jonesville station. It is about 50 feet high, has a natural grotto, 3 regular stone steps, and a hollow, shaped like a boiler, which holds about 4 pail fulls, and is called the "Indian's kettle." This

> "—— rock in the wilderness, welcomed our sires,"

and here was held the first Methodist quarterly meeting. The Rev. Shadrick Bostwick of Baltimore city, was presiding elder. Bishop Whatcoat was present. It will be remembered that there were but two bishops in the United States at that time. There was a large gathering on this occasion, and the society numbered about 76 members at that time. Bishop Hedding preached his first sermon in Bolton at John Kennedy's house, A. D. 1800.

Baptists.

Rev. Roswell Mears and Rev. Samuel Webster were the first preachers. They came to Bolton before the Methodists, and both the Calvinist and Freewill Baptists formed societies in this town.

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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

Samuel Barnet

Was a soldier in the Revolution, and one of Washington's guards. After the war he left Newbury and settled in Bolton. He found the land covered with a heavy growth of timber, which could only be cleared with great difficulty. As in other towns at that time, the first thing to be done was to build a log cabin, and make a little clearing, where he could plant a patch of corn, and sow a few turnips. The next was a "plumping mill." This was made by selecting a large stump, and keeping a little fire on the top till it burned it out hollow like a mortar. A heavy plunger was then attached to a long spring pole, in such a manner that when the operator pulled it down upon the corn in the mortar, the spring pole would lift it out. In such mills the corn was prepared for bread. It is remarkable that they never pounded more than enough for one meal at a time; so the sound of the plumping mills were heard in the morning pounding corn for the breakfast cake, then at noon, and again it heralded the supper hour, and was musical to the pioneers, for the sound of these mills could be heard a long distance, and the settlers scattered here and there, found its echo among the hills, a more cheerful sound than the howling of wolves.

Soon after Mr. Barnet came to Bolton, the crops were cut off by the frost, and the sufferings of the settlers from hunger were great. They had to *eke out* their scanty supplies by digging roots, and boiling herbs, as well as by hunting and fishing. It was in this year that Amos Palmer took heads of rye as soon as they were filled, and dried them by the fire, and then he, with his wife and children, "rubbed it out in their hands," blowed away the chaff with their breath, and when they had got a peck Mr. Palmer carried it on foot nine miles to Gov. Chittenden's mill (in Williston), and had it ground. He came home in the night, and had to stop three times to divide his peck of rye meal with his half-starved friends.

In 1814, the sound of the cannons at Plattsburgh were distinctly heard in Bolton, and as it resounded through the valley, it awoke the spirit of '76 in the breast of every man, Mr. Barnet was one of a large company that marched from Bolton as soon as they heard the sound, They were organized a company by Capt. John Pineo, at the house kept by James Whitcoomb; all ready at sunset, they marched all night, and took a sloop at Burlington the next morning, and sailed for Plattsburgh. Mr. Barnet, with others of the Revolutionary soldiers, formed a company called the Silver Greys. A song illustrating the language of the British retreating from Plattsburgh, was composed, and if the author did not live in Bolton, where did he live? The following is an extract:

"Old seventy-six has sallied forth,
On their crutches they do lean;
With their rifles leveled upon us,
And with their specks they take good aim.
There's no retreat to them my boys,
They'd rather die than run;
And sure as hell is hell,
We shall all be Burgoyn'd.
O, we've got too far from Canada,
Run, boys, run!"

When the battle was over, and the enemy had left Plattsburgh, as Mr. Barnet was about to take the boat to go home, he said in the language of one of old, "Now, Lord, lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." In four weeks from this time he died in the 68th year of his age.

John Kennedy,

A native of Massachusetts, was at the taking of Ticonderoga by Ethan Allen, and received $80 as his share of the prize taken from the British. He assisted when Crown Point was taken. After a serving a year in the army, where he was personally acquainted with Gen. Washington, he retired to his home in Newbury. At that time there was a great excitement about "going west," which was understood to indicate the Winooski valley and the eastern shore of Lake Champlain. Mr. Kennedy was among the number that emigrated to this El Dorado. He purchased land in Waterbury; worked there during the summer and fall, harvested his corn, and put it in a crib, and then returned to his family in Newbury. He sold his farm in that place, and came with his family the next spring (probably the spring of 1786), but he found that his crib of corn had been stolen, and that there were adverse claims upon his land in Waterbury. His title proved to be worthless. Then he came to Bolton, and settled on the land where Hon. S. B. Kennedy, his son, now lives. Here he resided till his death, which was in 1820 in the 77th year of his age. He was a true patriot and consistent christian.

John Bone,

A native of France, was one of the first settlers in Bolton. He boarded at Mr. Levaque's tavern while clearing his land. It was one

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day in June, not far from the year 1798, that he complained of headache, and kept his bed most of the day. He walked out in the afternoon, and was last seen going towards the mountain. He did not return, and the neighbors gathered the next day to search the woods for him. It was very difficult to find any trace of the lost man, but they finally discovered a trail in the dried leaves, and followed it to the brink of a precipice 400 feet high. The track was very near the edge, as if one went there in the dark without knowing the danger, then it went back from the cliff, but soon came around in a circle, and appeared to end at the edge of the rock. They found his lifeless body at the bottom of the precipice. It had stripped the limbs from one side of a spruce tree as he fell, and this retarded the force of so great a fall, in such a manner that he was not so badly bruised as he otherwise would have been. In memory of the man who met such a horrible fate, this precipice has ever since been called Bone mountain.

Asa Lewis.

It has been said by wise men that "poets are born." Mr. Lewis was an illustration of this maxim. Without education, and almost isolated from the world by the wilderness with which the early settlers were surrounded, yet he spoke (he never used the pen) in rhyme as fluently as common people do in prose.

He was a Methodist, and almost invariably spoke at social meetings in verse. It seemed to require no special effort, and indeed if he commenced speaking in prose, he would naturally run into poetry, sometimes it would be blank verse, but more frequently rhyme, and in one instance he delivered more than twenty stanzas impromptu. As reporters were not present in those days when they held meetings in log school houses, this poetry could not be preserved. One verse is remembered by an old inhabitant. It is a part of an exhortation:

"May the south wind of thy spe-it,
O'er thy garden please to blow,
And revive these drooping flowers
That have been withered so."

On one occasion the meeting had been unusually dull, and Mr. Lewis arose and said:

"A solemn time it seems to be,
The Lord have mercy on you and me;
Hold fast in faith, abide in Him,
He'll fill your vessels to the brim."

Rev. B. J. Kennedy was present at this meeting, and noted this stanza in his memorandum. Mr. Lewis was at the battle of Plattsburgh, and died in Bolton about the year 1835. He was one of those to whom Grey referred when he said:

"Chill penury repressed their noble rage,
And froze the genial current of the soul."

Col. Roby G. Stone.

[We take the following sketch from the *New York Daily News*, written by Gideon J. Tucker, Esq., May, 1857:]

Col. Stone, the veteran editor of the *Plattsburgh Republican*, is the oldest democratic editor in the state of New York—the Dean of our professional faculty. We look upon him as a remnant of the times when there were giants in the political arena, for campaigns were fought and victories won by him and his cotemporaries when most of the present editors were unbreeched occupants of the nursery.

Col. Stone is a native of Bolton, Vt. It was in 1823, that he entered the office of the *Burlington* (Vt.) *Sentinel*, and we extract from the *Plattsburgh Republican* of Feb. 17, 1855, some of his interesting reminiscences and reflections upon looking back to that, his first departure from home, and entrance into busy life.

"More than 31 years have rolled by since we hung up, in that same *Sentinel* office, a little snuff colored jacket and brown cap, and standing upon an old type box, commenced 'learning the cases.' We remember the cap and jacket well, and we remember how our mother sat up several nights, after the other members of the family were in bed, to get that little brown suit ready by the day appointed for her boy to leave home and enter upon his long apprenticeship. The day arrived—the suit was donned—and, with a small bundle in our hand, we were ready to start for the 'stage house.' It was a sad day for the inmates of that dwelling — the breaking up of the household. Alas! father and mother have long since passed to their rest, the house is in ruins, and none of our 'kith or kin' are upon the premises. But the 'Good bye, God bless you,' whispered in sorrowful tones by that mother, has never passed from our memory. We hear it often and often, as we sit alone, busy with the scenes and memories of the past; we hear it 'in the silence of night, in the hours of nervous watchfulness,' when we lie upon our bed thinking of 'the loved and lost,' and it will be with us forever."

The printer's boy remained almost ten years in the *Sentinel* office, and no more apt scholar, politically or professionally, ever

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graduated from that stanch and true democratic establishment. After his six years' apprenticeship had expired he assumed the entire editorial, mechanical and financial management of the paper. He embarked actively and boldly in public life, and his popular manners early attracted a large circle of personal friends. Having an inclination in the military life, he rose from one commission in the militia to another, and before he left Vermont held the rank of division inspector.

Some time in 1832 or 1833, Col. Stone removed to Plattsburgh and purchased the *Republican*, which had been originally established by the Hon. Azariah C. Flagg (afterwards state comptroller, and now controller of the city of New York), in the year 1811. Col. Stone has printed, edited and owned the *Republican* for now about a quarter of the century, and is still in the vigor of life. His eye is not dim, nor his natural force abated; and woe be to the tyro in the profession who rashly couches the goose quill against him.

He has been chairman of the democratic town committee of Plattsburgh for 21 years, chairman of the county committee of Clinton county 18 years, and chairman of the congressional and senatorial district committees 11 years. In 1854, he became a member of the Soft state committee, and upon the union of the party in 1856, was made a member of the present state committee of the united party. It would be impossible to give a list of the various conventions, state, district and county, of which he has been a member in the course of the past 25 years. If we of a few years' experience in the editorial sanctum can boast of "having made and unmade great men," how many must there be who can trace their rise or fall to the old warrior of the *Plattsburgh Republican*.

* * * * * *

"Col. Stone, though a stranger to salaried offices, has not abandoned his early military ambition and propensities, since his sojourn in our state. For 17 years he was a brigade inspector, and he is now inspector of the fourth division of N. Y. state militia..... As a military man his repute keeps pace with that which he has won as a politician and an editor: and socially, morally and professionally he is esteemed by all who know him. No man stands higher in the affections of the democracy of northern New York."

[From the *Burlington Sentinel* of January, 1855, we add: "Col. Stone has held a commission in the militia, and done military duty ever since 1827. His first commission was given him in 1827, by Gov. Butler of this state, as Ensign in the 6th company 2d brigade, and 3d division of Vermont militia, commanded by Col. Steel of Hinesburgh, and Adjutant Dubois. He was commissioned by Gov. Crafts as lieutenant and captain, and by Gov. Palmer as division inspector."

From the *Burlington Daily Times*, Aug. 8, 1862: "Among the numerous visitors attendant on commencement, none was more prominent or quickly noticed. The colonel informs us that he has attended 38 commencements; the first being in 1822."

Col. Stone is the last of his family of the name of *Stone*. His parents (who came from Massachusetts) and brothers are buried in Bolton, over whose remains the colonel erected a monument in August last. Every office, civil and military, that he held in 1857, when Tucker wrote the biography, he holds now, in 1862.—*Ed.*]

EXTRACT FROM AN ADDRESS

Delivered by Rev. B. J. Kennedy (a native of Bolton, and a member of the Erie Conference, Ohio) in 1845, at a British Wesleyan Methodist Missionary Meeting.

"That the impulses by which the Christian missionary is actuated, are of a divine character, there can be no doubt, when we take into consideration the fact of his taking his life as it were in one hand, and his Bible in the other, and voluntarily banishing himself, and that too for life — from the scenes of "sweet home," native home — the friends of his youth, the ties of kindred, nearest, dearest, sweetest and strongest, to take up his abode in some benighted corner of the earth, some far-off island in the watery waste, where only wild beasts and wilder men inhabit, with no other earthly motive than the dissemination of the truth 'as it is in Jesus,' the promulgation of the 'glorious gospel of the blessed God.'

"That holy mandate, 'go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature,' is now being obeyed. The fatal torch is now being withheld from the funeral pile of the Hindoo, and the unhappy widow no longer suffers the death of a Pagan victim. The Red men of the American forest are exchanging the tomahawk for the word of God. The war club and scalping knife are falling useless, and the more civilized implements of husbandry are being used in their stead, wherever the light of the blessed gospel is shine. However gratifying the ac-

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counts of the progress of Christianity among the heathen thus far may appear, yet *much*, yea, *very* much, remains to be done. The funeral fires have not all ceased to burn, the widow's shrieks and orphan's cries are not all hushed in Christian peace. Hence the harvest is truly great, and the laborers are comparatively few; and in order that the many dark abodes of heathen cruelty, ignorance, guilt, sin and degradation, may be blessed with the diffusion of Christian knowledge, and the promotion of virtue and piety increased, much is yet required of the Christian and the philanthropist to perform.

"Let us then, my friends, as a Christian people having the good of our fellow-men at heart, and under a deep sense of the duty due to them, to ourselves and to our God, come forward in the true spirit of charity and Christian generosity, and render that pecuniary aid which the 'giver of every good and perfect gift' has so generously, as his stewards, placed in our hands, to be expended for the diffusion of Christian knowledge and gospel truth in the land of the heathen."

REFLECTIONS ON A DESERTED WAREHOUSE.

BY B. J. KENNEDY.

Vile competition! how I hate thy name!
Thou 'st tumbled thousands from the tip of fame.
The poor unfortunates that lack for brain
Are strongly trammeled with thy galling chain.

Yon Gambriel roof a monument doth stand,
Of wild ambition's direful reckless hand.
That "firm" which once so boldly met the eye,
Low as the basement, "bottom up" doth lie.

No busy crowds are starting from thy doors,
Nor heaps of goods bestrew thy numerous floors. [ware,
The tur'ring wheel that raised the merchant's
Hangs on its axle, but revolves not there.

That iron "safe" which once was wedged with gold
Doth vacant stand — and utter nothing hold.
The brilliant key once faithful to its trust,
For want of use now cover'd o'er with rust.

"Rust may corrupt," but "thieves cannot steal" here [to fear.
For where nought dwells there is for nought
The sun hath sunk — dark clouds obscure the sight —
Deserted warehouse, here 's to thee — "Good night."

BURLINGTON.

DOCUMENTS AND SKETCHES RELATING TO THE EARLY HISTORY OF BURLINGTON, VERMONT.

COLLECTED AND ARRANGED BY RUSSELL S. TAFT, ESQ.

"There's much be said about Vermont
For history and song,
Much to be written yet, and much
That has been written wrong."

Eastman.

NAME.

The origin of the name of Burlington is not certainly known, but was likely derived from the Burling family of Westchester county, in the state of New York. The Burlings were extensive land holders in the several towns chartered at the same time with Burlington, and though not original grantees of that town, yet they owned several tracts of land in it acquired after the charter was granted. They were grantees in several of the towns in the vicinity of Burlington. Colchester was granted to Edward Burling and sixty-six others, among whom were ten of that name, from this fact it is supposed by many, that the name was intended for Colchester, which lies on the opposite side of Winooski river, and that by some clerical error the name of Burlington was given to this town instead of that. If this be true, no doubt the name of Williston was intended for Burlington as it was chartered on the same day with Burlington, which was granted to Samuel Willis and others there being four of that name among the grantees. There were six of the name of Burling among the grantees of Ferrisburgh, and Huntington was chartered on the same day with Burlington to Edward Burling and others. The fact that their name occurs so frequently among the grantees in the early charters is sufficient to justify the belief that the name was derived from them, and it was originally intended, no doubt, for the town to which it was applied.

CHARTER.

The charter was granted by the province of New Hampshire on the 7th of June, A. D. 1763, and was in the form used by the province in granting townships at that time; the admeasurement, according to the charter, was 23,040 acres, of which an allowance was made for "highways, ways and unimprovable lands by rocks, ponds, mountains and rivers, 1,040 acres free," and said town was

"Butted and bounded as follows, viz.: Beginning at the southerly or southwest side

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of French or Onion river, so called at the mouth of said river, thence running up by said river until it comes to a place that is 10 miles upon a straight line from the mouth of the river aforesaid, then runs upon a line perpendicular to the aforesaid 10 miles line southerly so far as that a line to Lake Champlain, parallel to the 10 miles line aforesaid, will, within the lines and the shore of the said lake, contain 6 miles square."

The inhabitants, as soon as there should be 50 families, were granted the privilege of holding two fairs annually, and also of keeping a market on one or more days in each week as might be thought most advantageous to them.

The grantees were required to improve 5 acres of land for each 50 acres owned by them, within the next 5 years after said grant, to reserve for the government all white and other pine trees fit for masting the Royal Navy; to reserve near the centre of the town a tract of land for town lots of one acre for each grantee; and to pay one ear of corn annually, if lawfully demanded, for the space of 10 years, and after said 10 years the sum of one shilling, proclamation money, for every 100 acres owned, settled or possessed.

The names of the grantees were: Samuel Willis, Tunis Wortman, Thomas Dickson, John Willis ye 3d, Stephen Willis, Daniel Bowne, Thomas Cheshire, Jr., John Birdsall, Benjamin Townsend, Thomas Youngs, Samuel Jackson, Gilbert Weeks, Zebn Seaman, Jur, John Whitson, William Kirbee, Joseph Udell, John Wright, Jur, Abraham Van Wick, Minne Suydam, Jacobus Suydam, Edmund Weeks, Nicholas Townsend, Samuel Van Wyck, John Willis, Jr., Thomas Alsop, Thomas Pearsall, Jr., William Frost, Senr, Thomas Frost, William Frost, Jr., Penn Frost, Zebulon Frost, William Cock, Thomas Van Wick, Harmon Lefford, Thomas Jackson, Thomas Udell, John Wright March, Daniel Voorhees, Joseph Denton, George Pearsall, John Wortman, Jur, Benjamin Birdsall, John Birdsall, Jr., Jacob Kirbee, Benja Fish, Lawrence Fish, John Whitson the 3d, Nathanl Fish, Richard Seaman, Morris Seaman, Jona Pratt, Nathanl Seaman, Jr., Richd Jackson, Jr., Solomon Seaman, Israel Seaman, Jacob Seaman, Senr, Jacob Seaman, Richard Ellison, Jur, Richard Ellison, Third, Samuel Averhill, The Honble Jno Temple, Theodore Atkinson, M. Hunting Wentworth, Henry Sherburn, Eleazer Russell, Esq., and Andrew Clarkson. 66 rights.

His excellency Benning Wentworth, Esquire, a tract of land to contain 500 acres as marked B. W. in the plan, which is to be accounted two of the within shares.

One whole share for the incorporated society for the propagation of the gospel in foreign parts.

One share for the Glebe for the church of England, as by law established.

One share for the first settled minister of the gospel.

And one share for the benefit of a school in said town. Making in all 72 shares or rights of land of 320 acres each.

First Proprietors' Meetings.

The following is a copy of the first proprietors' meeting:

Salisbury, March 23d, 1774.

Then the Proprietors of the Township of Burlington (a Township lately granted under the great seal of the Province of Newhampshier now in the Province of New York), met according to a Legal Warning in the Connecticut Current at the dwelling house of Capt. Samuel Morris, Innholder in Salisbury in Litchfield county and Colony of Connecticut.

1ly Voted that Col. Thomas Chittenden be moderator for this meeting.

2ly Voted That Ira Allen shall be Proprietor's Clerk for said Township.

3ly That this meeting be adjourned to the 24th day of Instant March, at nine o'clock, to be held at this place.

Ira Allen, Proprietor's Clerk.

March the 24 Day A. D. 1774.

Then the meeting was opened according to adjournment.

1ly Voted, That Whereas, Ethan Allen, Remember Baker, Heman Allen, Zimri Allen, and Ira Allen known by the name of the Onion River Company, who are Proprietors in this Township of Burlington on said River (a Township lately granted by the Governor and Counsel of Newhampshier and is now in the Province of New York) have expended large sums of money in cutting a road through the woods from Castleton to said River seventy miles, and clearing off *encamberments* from the said lands in them parts, clearing and cultivating and settling some of these lands and *keeping possession* which by us is viewed as a great advantage towards the settlement of these lands in general, especially the Township of Burlington.

Whereas, The said Ethan Allen, Remember Baker, Heman Allen, Zimri Allen and Ira Allen have laid out fifteen, hundred acre lots in said Township bounding on said river. Therefore in consideration of these services

done by them, in consideration of their settlement of five families on said lots with those that are already on, and girdling five acres on each one hundred acre lot in two years from the first day of June next, improving same.

It is voted; if proper Survey bills be exhibited to the Proprietor's Clerk of said Town and recorded in this Book by the first day of June next the said lots are confirmed to them as so many acres of their rights and shares in said Township said fifteen lots are to be laid seventy rods wide on the river.

2ly Voted that each proprietor have liberty at his own cost to pitch and lay out to himself one hundred acres on one whole right or share that they own in said town, said lots to be laid out not less than seventy rods wide, exclusive of what hath already been granted to be laid in said town. Provided, they clear and girdle five acres to said right within two years from the time said lots are laid out.

3ly Voted that there shall be for each one hundred acres to be laid in the town of Burlington one hundred and three acres laid, which three acres shall be improved for the use of said town for public highways if needed in the most convenient place of said lot.

4ly Voted. That the Proprietors Clerk shall record all deeds of sale and Survey Bills of land in said Burlington that shall be offered to him if paid a reasonable reward therefor, and that the survey first recorded or received to record shall stand good without regard to the dates of said survey Bills.

5ly Voted, that Ira Allen shall be a Surveyor to lay out said town.

6ly Voted, that this meeting be adjourned to Fortfradreck in Colchester on Onion River, to be held on the first Monday in June next at two o'clock in the afternoon.

Ira Allen, Proprietor's Clerk.

Fortfradreck, June 6 Day, A. D. 1774, then this meeting was opened according to adjournment.

1ly Voted That this meeting be adjourned to the first Monday in July next at ten o'clock in the fore noon to be held at this place.

Ira Allen, Proprietor's Clerk.

Fortfradreck, July 3d, 1774, Then this meeting was opened according to adjournment.

1ly Voted, that this meeting be adjourned to the 25 day of Instant July at ten o'clock in the fore noon to be held at this place.

Ira Allen, Proprietor's Clerk.

Fortfradreck July 25 Day, A. D. 1774.

Then this meeting was opened according to adjournment.

1ly Voted, That each Proprietor or Proprietors may on their own cost and charges, survey and lay out to themselves all the rest of their right or rights, that is not laid out, in one or more pieces, one hundred acres shall not be narrower than seventy rods, and if any be laid in *Biger* or *lessor* quantities it shall not be narrower than in proportion to one hundred acres being seventy rods wide and to turn on square angles and whene there is a piece left between lots or the town line it shall not be narrower than seventy rods in width.

2ly Voted, That Ira Allen shall survey and lay out all the public rights in this town on the proprietor's expense and return all the survey bills to the Proprietors clerk of said Town.

3ly Voted, That this meeting be adjourned to the 3d day of October next to be held at this place.

Ira Allen, Proprietor's Clerk.

Fortfradreck, October 3, 1774, Then this meeting was opened according to adjournment.

1ly Voted, That this meeting be adjourned to the first Monday in May next to be held at this place.

Ira Allen, Proprietor's Clerk.

Fortfradreck, May 1st, 1775.

Then this meeting was opened according to adjournment.

1ly Voted, That this meeting be adjourned to the first Monday of September next to be held at the same place.

Ira Allen, Proprietor's Clerk.

In this abrupt manner the records end, the cause no doubt being that the settlers were called away to take part in the patriotic struggle then just begun at Lexington on the 19th of the previous month. Immediately afterwards the attempt to take Ticonderoga and Crown Point was made, and Ethan Allen who was at Bennington hastened to send northward for Remember Baker and Seth Warner, who were at the fort at Winooski at that time, to join him; this they did in time to take part in the expedition against the two forts on the west side of the lake, Col. Warner heading the party which captured Crown Point; this was ten days after the last meeting at Fort Frederick, and from this time forward their activity in the war required their presence in other places, and their attention to other pursuits; and the proceedings of the proprietors of the township for the time ceased.

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Early Owners of Lands.

The Allen brothers and Remember Baker, within a few years after the granting of the charter of Burlington, under the title of the Onion River Land company became the owners, by purchase of original grantees, of a large portion of the lands in the vicinity of Onion river and caused them to be surveyed; Ira Allen subsequently became the proprietor of most of these lands. It is somewhat difficult for an impartial observer to decide which party had the best claim to the title *land jobber*, the *Yorkers* or the persons composing the company known sometime by the name of the Allen-Baker company, and at others by that of the Onion River company, as scarcely a town from Pownal to Highgate but that the latter were the owners of large tracts of land embraced within its limits, and in some instances almost the entire township. The indomitable and persevering energy of the Allen family was more than a match for those claiming under the New York grants, and they became possessed of the title of fully one third of the land between Lake Champlain and the Green mountains; five-sevenths of the town of Burlington belonged at different times to Ira Allen. The following are instances of the amount of land owned and conveyed at that period by him: 721 acres of land in the northeast corner of the town known by the name of Lane's bow, and being the intervale above the High bridge, was bought by Samuel Lane of Ira Allen on the 2d day of February, 1778.*

On the 13th day of March, 1794, Ira Allen executed a mortgage deed to John Coffin Jones of Boston, Mass., in consideration of $7,500, in which the lands are described as follows, viz., "beginning at the northwest corner of John Knickerbacor, Esqrs. land, being a stake and stones near Onion river, about 40 rods below the bridge at the narrows; then south 30° west about 2 miles to the road from Peter Benedict, Esqs. to Burlington bay; then westerly about 1 mile and a half to the road leading from the falls to Shelburn; then northerly by said road to the college lands; then east by the college lands to the southeast corner thereof; then north 40 rods to the northeast corner; then west 200 rods to a stake and stones, the northwest corner of the College green; then north about 40 rods to the road leading from Allen's mills to the lake shore; then easterly by said road about 50 rods; then crossing said road about 50 rods west of Col. Stephen Pearls; then northerly on the east side of the road leading to the intervale or meadows, being about 1 mile to Onion river; then up the river as it tends to the bounds begun at, being more than 2 miles, including all the falls in Onion river against Colchester, mills, dwelling houses, &c."

Also on the 14th day of April, 1794, a mortgage deed to secure the payment of £1,560 to Henry Newman of Boston, Mass., the premises being described as follows: "Beginning at the southwest corner of a 50 acre lot belonging to the University of Vermont; then running south half of a mile; then west about half a mile to the road leading from Burlington bay to Shelburn; then southerly by said road 3 miles; then east 504 rods; then northerly to the road leading from Williston to Burlington bay; then westerly by said road to the south line of said 50 acre lot; then westerly in the line of said lot to the bound begun at."

First Surveys.

The first surveys within the limits of the town of Burlington, were made in the year 1772. The following, relating to them, is taken from the Field Journal of Ira Allen, No. 7, and entitled: "Salisbury, January 4, 1773. | A Journal of Surveys Made | In the Preseeding Year, by | Ira Allen, | Surveyor. | It Being the first | of My Surveying." |

Burlington surveys, September 30, 1772. Then began the survey of No. 1 and 2. Began about ¼ mile below the Lore falls on a buttonwood tree, marked No. 1, I. A.; then W. 10° S. 32 rods; then N. 10 W. 100 rods; then E. 10° N. 4 rods to a bass tree, stands on the bank of the river. No 1.

"Lot No 2. Begins at the N. westerly corner of No 1 at a bass tree; then W. 10° S. 56 rods; then north 10° W. 100 rods to a soft maple tree. No 2 stands on ye bank of the river."

Mr. Allen, during the same year, made surveys as follows: Colchester, September 28, 1772, two lots Bolton, October 14, 1772, nine lots, Castleton and Poultney in November and December, 1772.

Mr. Allen was engaged the greater part of the next two years in exploring and surveying this portion of the state. One of the lots surveyed in 1773 was numbered 83, which is the highest number of lots to be found among the surveys of that year. This marks the progress of surveying and shows that some time must have been spent by them here that year.

He surveyed the east line of the township

* Town Records, II, pp. 30, 72, 83.

in July, 1773. The northeast corner, he says in his journal, is a "dry hemlock tree, marked B. W., and several other letters." This corner was the northeast corner of the 500 acre tract belonging to Gov. Wentworth, and is now in the town of Williston, and still called the Governor's Right.

Allen marked "Burlington" and "Williston," as he says, "at leargo," "on a beech tree near the hemlock." On a tree at the southeast corner of the town he marked (Burlington, July 16, 1773, Ira Allen). He also surveyed the west line of the town. The survey is commenced thus:

"Munites of travising the lake from the N.W. corner of Burlington, which is at the mouth of Onion river to the next large brook to the river Leplote. The corner is a soft maple tree, and is wrote on it (Burlington, August 11, 1773, Ira Allen)."

First Settler.

The first settler who came into Burlington was Felix Powell, in the year 1773. Frequent reference is made to him by Ira Allen, in his journals of surveys. In one of his journals is the following item of account:

"Burlington, November 10, 1773.
Phelix Powell, Dr.

To 1 Pocket compass,.....	£0	3
" 250 Eight penny Nales, ...	0	8
" Beefe.		
" Beefe.		
" 1 Pocket compass.		
" 11 days work of Sleeper."		

And on the next page the following item:

"When Powell went to Mill he had 2 half Joes and 1 Pistole—I have had Ten Dollars."

The nearest mills at that time were those at New Haven, on the Lower falls in Otter creek, where Vergennes was subsequently located.

On the 22d day of October, 1774, Mr. Powell bought of Samuel Averill of Litchfield, Conn., in consideration of £80, a tract of land in Burlington. The deed describes Powell as of "Burlington county of Charlotte, and Province of New York, and the land as: All that one full right or share of land in the township of Burlington on Onion river, in the province of New York, granted under the great seal of the province of New Hamphire, which share I have as an original grantee." *

This land, in addition to the village lots consisted of three 103 acre lots, occupying the whole of Appletree point, and running northerly nearly to Onion river. Mr. Powell subsequently cleared a portion of the land on the point and erected a log house, but afterwards removed to Manchester in Bennington county, and on the 19th day of August, 1778, in consideration of £190, sold his right of land to James Murdock, of Saybrook, Conn.; the deed is recorded on page 4, vol. 2, of the town records, and describes the land as "1 full share or right of land lying in the town of Burlington on Onion river, in the state of Vermont, which right was granted by Gov. Wentworth to Samuel Averill; the pitch is made on a place commonly called Apple Tree point, where there are about 5 acres of land under improvement with a log house upon it. Burlington was recognized by the first meeting of the proprietors, as in the province of New York, this was in 1774, and also in the deed from Averill to Powell, before mentioned; but in the deed from Powell to Murdock, it is stated to be in the state of Vermont. The state government had then been lately organized, and down to this event the settlers generally supposed that they were within the jurisdiction of New York, but claimed the validity of the titles under New Hampshire. This the New York authorities would not admit, and thus the troubles arose, which resulted in the independence of Vermont.* If New York had acknowledged the grants made by Gov. Wentworth of New Hampshire, Vermont would to day have probably formed a portion of the Empire State.

In November, 1774, Stephen Lawrence of Sheffield, Mass., bought of Remember Baker lot No. 10, on Onion river, and during the same year contracts were made by John Chamberlin, Ephraim Wheeler, Stephen Clap, Ichabod Nelan, Benjamin Wate, for the purchase of lands in Burlington, of different members of the Allen family with a view to their settlement, but little was done by them before all were compelled to leave.

The next settlement was commenced by Lemuel Bradley and others. In 1774 and 1775 clearings were made in the northerly parts of the town on the intervale and near the falls opposite the Allen settlement in Colchester, and buildings were erected. In the fall of 1775 a portion of the inhabitants retreated southerly to the more settled portions of the state, while others passed the winter at the block fort in Colchester, but all soon afterwards left in consequence of the troubles with Great Britain, then existing in the colonies. The final abandonment of the town took place in the summer of 1776, after the mas-

* Town Rec., vol. II, p. 201.

terly retreat from Canada of Maj.-Gen. Sullivan (in command of the American army), in June and July of that year. This movement left the frontiers north of Ticonderoga unprotected, and was the immediate cause of the desertion of all the settlements, including Burlington, north of Rutland county. The town was represented by Mr. Lemuel Bradley in the first general convention held in Vermont, composed of delegates from the different towns in the state, at the inn of Cephas Kent at Dorset in Bennington county, on the 25th day of September, 1776, one session of the convention having been previously held at the same place on the 24th day of July in the same year, of which no records exist. Mr. Bradley's name does not appear in the list of those present at the subsequent session in January, 1777, at Westminster, when the territory known as the New Hampshire grants was declared a free and independent jurisdiction or state by the name of New Connecticut *alias* Vermont. No one remained in town from this time to the close of the war. At this period there were but few settlements in Chittenden county. A few families had settled in Shelburne in 1770 (Has. *Hist.*, 303) but they held under the New York claimants and were permitted to remain as long as they were peaceable, with leave to use their option as to purchasing under the New Hampshire titles (Allen's *Hist.*, 42). In the autumn of the same year Col. Allen and Capt. Baker found and took prisoners a surveying party (accompanied by 13 Indians) under one Capt. Stevens from New York, who were surveying under the authority of that state in Burlington and Colchester near the falls at Winooski; they were released on promising not to return. To guard this portion of the grants from the inroads and settlements of the New Yorkers, the Allen and Baker families erected a block fort at the falls in Colchester, with 32 port holes in the upper story, and well provided with implements of war; thus determined were the settlers to resist the claims of the most powerful colony in America. Col. Thomas Chittenden had commenced a settlement in Williston, and the towns of Jericho and Richmond were settled at the same time; but all the settlements were abandoned in 1776, and none again attempted until the close of the war.

One great reason, no doubt, which contributed to the rapid settling of these towns, just prior to the Revolution, was the desire on the part of those emigrating to this state from Massachusetts and Connecticut, of avoiding, as far as possible, the contentions and strife then existing in the southern portion of the grants, arising from the conflicting claims of New York and New Hampshire, and many, no doubt, in Bennington county, were well pleased to escape the turmoils and skirmishes, in which they had for years been engaged, by diving still deeper into an open and unprotected wilderness. The distance to Albany, from whence most of the New York opposition arose, together with the fact that it is one of fairest portions of the state, were the reasons of so many emigrating to this county during that period. The route by which the settlers came to Burlington was by the lake, or the road cut by Col. and Lieut. Allen and Capt. Baker in the year 1772, from Castleton to Colchester; this road crossed the Otter creek near the saw mill at the lower falls belonging to Mr. Pangburn, where the city of Vergennes was subsequently located, and from thence to the falls in the Laplot river at what is now called Shelburne falls in Shelburne, and from thence in a direct course to the falls at Winooski; this road with the block forts near Vergennes and at Winooski, was quite a protection to the *Vermontese* as they are styled in some of the earlier histories of the state.

Second Proprietors' Meeting.

The proprietors of Burlington were warned to meet at Noah Chittenden's dwelling house in Arlington, Vermont, on the 29th day of January, 1781. The notice is dated Sunderland, November 21st, 1780, and signed *Ira Allen, Assistant*, and was published in the *Connecticut Courant*. The notice stated the business of the meeting to be 1st "to choose a moderator; 2dly a clerk; 3dly to make and establish such divisions of lands as may then be agreed on and to transact any other business.

The proprietors met and voted, 1st His Excellency Thomas Chittenden, Moderator. 2ly Ira Allen, Clerk, and 3ly Ira Allen, Treasurer, 4ly to examine the proceedings of the former Proprietors' Meetings.

5ly Voted, That on examining the former proceedings of the proprietors, and considering the peculiar situation of the towns and New Hampshire grants, being claimed by New York, and experience in defending, &c., and the proceedings appearing consonant with the laws and usages of the government of *New Hampshier* and the proceedings of the people of the New Hampshier grants before the late Revolution, we do therefore hereby ratify and confirm all the votes and proceedings

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of the several proprietors meetings as heretofore recorded in this book (1st vol. *Proprietors' Records*,) respecting the division of lands, recording of survey bills and every other matter and thing, as fully and amply as though said proprietors meetings had been held under the present *law and custome* of this state.

6ly Voted Future Meetings to be called by the Clerk by notice in News Papers in which legal notices are inserted upon application by one six teenth of the proprietors.

Adjourned sine die.

Early Settlers.

From the close of the war with Great Britain, the town was rapidly settled. In 1783, Stephen Lawrence, who 9 years before purchased a tract of land here, moved his family into town. John Doxey, Frederick Saxton and John Collins came the same year, and at the taking of the first census in 1791, the population amounted to 332 — Burlington was then the 95th in point of numbers in the state — and in 1800 to 815; it was then the 71st. John Doxey settled upon the intervale, north of the village, but his settlement was submerged by an overflow of the river, and he removed to one hundred acre lot No. 145 on the road now running from the High bridge to Hinesburg, near the present residence of Alexander Ferguson. Stephen Lawrence, Samuel Lane and John Knickerbocker settled near the High Bridge. John Collins, Job Boynton, Mr. King and Mr. Keyes at the lake on lots Nos. 11–15, and settlements were soon formed at the head of Pearl street. The Loomis family and Frederick Saxton were early settlers at that place. Jonathan Hart, Zachariah Hart, Philip Walker, Isaac French, Jeremiah French and John Downer settled quite early in that part of Burlington east of Muddy run (as it was then called), which was subsequently annexed to Williston. Timothy Titus settled at Muddy Brook, and erected the first saw mill built in town, just above the road leading from Burlington to Williston, at the point where the road crosses that stream; this mill was built previous to 1788. Isaac Webb was one of the first settlers in the south part of the town. John Van Sicklin settled in the southeast portion of the town. The names of the early surveyors employed in this town were Thomas Butterfield, William Coit, Caleb Henderson, Ira Allen, Nahum Baker, Nathaniel Allen, Abel Waters and Edward Allen.

The records of the early marriages and deaths in this town are quite meager. The first marriage on record is in the following words:

"Samuel Hitchcock and Lucy Caroline (daughter of Gen. Ethan Allen), married May 26th 1789.

The first births recorded are as follows:

Loraine Allen Hitchcock, daughter of "Samuel and Lucy C. Hitchcock born June 5th 1790."

"John Van Sicklin Jr son to John Van Sicklin and Elizabeth Van Sicklin was born June 11th 1790."

John Cadles Doxey, son of John Doxey, was born February 22 1788, but his birth is not on record.

The first town meeting on record is in the following words:

At a Town Meeting legally warned and held in Burlington on the 19th day of March 1787.

1st Voted Samuel Lane, Esq., Moderator.

2d Voted Samuel Lane, Esq., Town Clerk.

3d Stephen Lawrence, Fradk Saxton, Samuel Allen, Selectmen.

4 Voted Job Boynton, Constable, *sworn*.

5 Voted Stephen Lawrence, David Perigo, Capt. John Collins, Surveyors of Highways, sworn.

6 Voted Stephen Lawrence, Esq., Job Boynton, Samuel Lane, Esq., Listors sworn.

7 Voted Samuel Lane, Jr., David Perigo, Fence Viewers sworn.

8 Voted that Frederick Saxton's Barn and yard be a pound for said town the ensuing year.

9 Voted Frederick Saxton be key keeper.

10 Voted To raise a tax of 2d on the pound for the purpose to purchase town books.

11 Voted Stephen Lawrence Town Treasurer.

12 Voted To raise a tax of 2d on the pound for the purpose of repairing the highways and building bridges in said town.

13 Voted Job Boynton Collector of the afd tax.

14 Voted that this meeting be adjourned to the first Monday in May next at 2 o'clock afternoon.

This meeting was opened according adjournment.

Voted that Job Boynton collect only 1d on the pound of the 2d tax and the same be laid on the highways.

Voted to adjourn this meeting without day.

Attt.

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Weeks farm. Barty Willard moved here the second year afterward. Peter Benedict lived at the old Eldredge place. Samuel Allen lived on the hill this side of Muddy Brook. John Doxey lived where Alexander Ferguson now lives, about half a mile south of the Eldredge place. There was quite a little settlement of the Frenches and others in that part of the town, which was set off to Williston. Nathan Smith lived on the Fish farm, and John Van Sicklin lived on the farm which his son now owns. A man by the name of Marvin lived under the hill just this side of John Van Sicklin. Avery, that framed my father's house, lived at the falls. Nahum Baker lived with him, and helped to frame the house.

William Coit lived in Colchester, at Ira Allen's, and the next year built a house on the corner of Water and South streets, on which was built Court House square, facing to the south, and was afterwards, about 1802, sold to Amos Bronson, and by him moved to the north side of the square, and was long occupied by Bronson, Arza Crane, John Howard, Newton Hayes, successively, and afterwards by John Howard as a hotel. The first jail was built of timber on the corner of Church and College streets, and was afterwards moved to its present site. The college was built, or the walls put up and covered in 1802. The old president's house was built some 2 or 3 years before. The first school-house built in town or village was built just east of the convent, and taught by one Nathaniel Winslow; I went there to school about ten days and could learn nothing from him.

The wild animals in the country when we came here were bears, deer and sable; no gray or black squirrels, till 3 or 4 years after; now and then a stray wolf from the other side of the lake was seen, but wolves were not resident here; the other animals mentioned were abundant. I knew a man, Jim Ward, who sent 100 skins of the sable to Boston 1 year. 3 bears were killed near where the college stands; they destroyed much corn on the intervale, and were common all over town; there were also in the country beavers, otters and minks, not abundant; beavers were here as late as 1820. There were no rats here until they were brought from St. Johns, in the old horse boat, by Gid. King; muskrats were abundant. There were a plenty of salmon in the Winooski river; they barrelled them at the falls; they were caught here as late as 1809 or 1810 with a scoop net.

Stephen Pearl came from the Grand Isle about the year 1794, and moved into the house now standing and occupied by Mrs. Alvin Foote, at the head of Pearl street, which was built by Frederick Saxton in the fall of the year 1789. Saxton, Stackhouse, Burt, Willard, Jock Winchell and Stephen Lawrence came here in June, 1783. Three of them built a shanty near the spring just above Mr. Sidney Barlow's in Maria Loomis' lot, and Saxton built a log house just above the site of Luther Loomis' store, where Phineas Loomis, first lived in this town with his family, and afterwards Isaac Webb in 1791, and last Dr. John Pomeroy, who lived there from the spring to the fall of 1792.

Stephen Pearl had been a merchant and failed, in Pawlet, Vt.; when he moved to the Grand Isle. He was made sheriff of Chittenden county, of which Grand Isle was then a part, about the time he came to Burlington; and continued sheriff for many years thereafter. He bargained for the place which he went into, and for 50 acres of intervale with Ira Allen — which place he occupied until his decease. He owned a large tract of land on the intervale, and was a large farmer, and a good one. For about three years he was a merchant, which, with his generous habits, was long enough to use up about one half of his property. For many years he was a justice of the peace — until in fact, he was too infirm to attend to its duties. As a magistrate, in the trial of causes, he gave general satisfaction — founding his decision on his own sense of right, without paying too much attention to the plea of the lawyers. He was frequently elected selectman of the town. His hospitality was unbounded, as were his social qualities. This latter was his weak point. His house was always the home of the friendless, and was always visited by distinguished strangers from within and without the state, where they were entertained at a plain but generous board, presided over by Mrs. Pearl, who fully responded to and sustained the kindly hospitalities and courtesies of her husband. The following among many other anecdotes of the colonel, may perhaps be worth preserving, as illustrative of his character: On his first trip to New York for goods, in the hot season of the year, after a short visit to his old friend Jemmy Caldwell of Albany, with whom he breakfasted or dined, or both, he started for the steamboat in his shirt sleeves, carrying his coat upon his arm. This was his first trip in a steamboat. On going on board he shortly found his way to

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the gentlemen's cabin and stepping up to the bar gave a free rap with his fist. His peculiar manner and free and easy mode were noticed by those around him and particularly by a company of young Albany merchants on their way to New York; and they thought to have a little sport with the free old gentleman, at his expense. The colonel was not long in perceiving by their motions and officiousness their intentions. One came up and enquired where he was from? Another, what was his name? The colonel rose and spreading his hands in an expressive manner peculiar to himself, said, "my name is Stephen Pearl — I am from Burlington, Vermont, and now, I should like know who you are skipping about here like mites in cheese?" This was enough — the bar-keeper came — they had a joyous time down the river and were ever afterwards friends.

Col. Pearl was a large and portly man, and although rather clumsy, had a fine and imposing presence, a genial and benevolent look, and a courtly and unfaltering manner in any company, and under all circumstances. He was in fact one of "nature's noblemen," and though he died in reduced circumstances, he was universally respected and beloved, as was attested at his funeral, which was attended by a large concourse of his neighbors and friends from this and the adjoining towns. He died on the 21st November, 1816, aged 69.

We are moreover indebted to G. B. Sawyer, Esq., of this village, for the following information in regard to Col. Pearl and other early and deceased citizens of Burlington:

Stephen Pearl.—There never was another such a man. He had such an extraordinary power to please, he commanded and charmed men, women and children. His great characteristics were sense, wit and benevolence. An old friend could never pass by his door unhailed. He united conspicuously majesty and beauty of form and countenance, and as he stood in his porch, his tall, large, magnificent form looked like a colossus. He was a large and beneficent landholder, with that wonderful tact of distribution, that while his divisions made others rich, they did not impoverish him. He was a captain at Bunker Hill, and a major (I think) when he came out of the Revolution. He was a colonel in Rutland county militia, and present at the "Rutland Shay's Rebellion." The records of Burlington while he was town clerk, labeled Stephen Pearl's *Book of Truth*, in his round, good old fashioned hand, are themselves a fair memorial of his handsome and original way of doing whatever he undertook. Col. Pearl left no family.

Timothy Pearl, brother of Stephen, was shrewd and smart, somewhat like his brother. He was judge of probate of Alburgh district (see County Chapter). Stephen Pearl, a merchant in Boston, is grandson of Timothy.

Col. *James Sawyer*, born in 1762, was the youngest son of Col. Ephraim Sawyer of Lancaster, Mass., who with his 4 sons, served in the war of the Revolution, and were regular officers in the army. The father, Col. Ephraim Sawyer, commanded the Worcester county regiment at the battle of Bunker Hill, and at the battles of Saratoga in 1777. After which he retired from service, but continued to support his sons there.

James Sawyer, the son, was at the taking of Yorktown, and at the storming of the redoubt (put up to protect the wings). He was an officer in the Massachusetts line. He was at the side of Col. Alexander Hamilton, to whose regiment of light infantry he belonged. After the Revolution he came to Rutland and lived 4 years. At the Rutland Shay's rebellion, he commanded the cavalry, and rendered important services in suppressing that outbreak. From Rutland he removed to Brandon, where he remained 6 years, and removed to Burlington in 1796, where the first 2 years he was a merchant; and for 6 years thereafter, sheriff of the county; he succeeded Col. Pearl as sheriff. Col. Pearl, Col. Sawyer, Mr. Daniel Staniford, Heman Lowrey, Heman Allen of Colchester, and Gen. Davis of Milton, were the sheriffs in succession for 50 years. Mr. Sawyer married, in 1791, Lydia Foster of Clarendon. They had 7 children. Mr. Sawyer died in Burlington, in 1827. When Lafayette visited Burlington, he with others, who came to grasp the hand of their distinguished guest, passed up in silence, but the Roman nose and marked countenance, though it had been 42 years since they had met, were instantly recognized by the general, who saluted him without hesitation by his military title and name, remarking: "Time has made some changes with us all, Sir."

James L. Sawyer, son of James Sawyer, graduated at Burlington (the Vermont University) in 1806; then the youngest person who had ever graduated at this college. He was a lawyer by profession, went to New York in 1829, where he spent the remainder of his life; and died in 1850.

Frederick Augustus Sawyer, 1st lieutenant

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of the 11th Vermont regiment, in the war of 1812, son of James Sawyer, was as much of a soldier as any man I ever saw. He graduated at the Vermont University just before the war, and entered the army as an ensign, was in the battles of Chrystlers fields, Chippewa, Bridgewater, and in the defense of and sortie from Fort Erie. His regiment was 6 years after the war at Plattsburgh, N. Y. In 1819, he resigned his commission, came out of the army with a high reputation, returned to Burlington, and died here in 1831.

Of Capt. *Horace B. Sawyer*, son of James Sawyer, honorable mention is already made, in the Chittenden County Military Chapter, and a biographic sketch may be found under the head of Burlington Biography.—*Ed.*

George F. Sawyer, son of James Sawyer, entered the navy with Com. McDonough as private secretary. He was a purser when he died, in 1852, on the Cumberland frigate, recently destroyed by the Merrimac. He understood many languages, and was in the navy 28 years.

George Robinson, a native of Dutchess county, N. Y., represented Burlington more than 15 years, in the Vermont legislature. He was a man of boundless wit and humor, universally respected and beloved, an able lawyer and advocate, states attorney, judge of probate, grand master of masons of the state, always selectman; one whom the people could not get along without, held all the offices in town. He died abroad. His family are all dead but one son; one was lost at sea; none remain in Burlington.

Stephen Lawrence, was a merchant and a son of one of the first settlers in town. He was buried near the site of the monument of Ethan Allen.

Thomas, *Ephraim* and *Samuel Mills*, three brothers, came here in connection with the *Burlington Sentinel* (then the *Northern Sentinel*). They were always editors and postmasters, and though thorough democrats, pretty clever fellows.

Elnathan Keyes, a prominent lawyer of the early times, was a man of powerful mind and ability; an honored and distinguished citizen of the town, county and state.

Col. *Wm. C. Harrington*, was another Burlington lawyer of the early times; an able strong-minded lawyer of the old school. He died in 1814. His family are all gone.

Hon. *John C. Thompson*, a Rhode Islander by birth, came to Vermont and married a Miss Patrick of Windsor, and first settled in Hartland, Vt., where he practised law several years before he removed to Burlington. At Burlington he soon fell into a large practice, and became one of the most prominent and able men of the state. He was appointed judge of the supreme court and died within a year, in 1832, aged 42. His family are all gone.

Daniel Farrand, the son of Priest Farrand of Canaan, Conn., the clergyman wit of Sprague's *Annals of the American Pulpit*, first settled in Vermont at Windsor, where he was their representative to the legislature, and speaker of the house. He afterwards came to Burlington, and in 1813 was appointed a judge of the supreme court with Nathaniel Chipman and Jonathan H. Hubbard of Windsor. He was a man of vast learning, who inherited his father's wit, sarcasm and talent. He was a graduate of Yale.

Warren Loomis, the most brilliant man the town ever produced, graduated at Burlington college in the first class, 1804, and died when only about 37. He was an advocate and lawyer.

Dr. *Robert Moody* was a native of Ireland, and graduated and studied medicine before he came to America. He studied with Dr. Powell of Burlington, merely to get admitted here to practice; which was soon accomplished. He married the widow of George Harrington, son of Hon. Wm. C. Harrington, and was, till the time of his death, which was occasioned by his being thrown from his carriage, a skillful and successful practioner, some 12 or 15 years.

Dr. *Robert Coit*, a respectable physician, was an amiable, moderate man.

Rev. *Luman Foote*, an Episcopal clergyman in Michigan, a younger brother of the late Hon. Alvin Foote of this town, graduated here in 1818. He was the first editor of the *Free Press*.

Dr. *Truman Powell*, a cotemporary with with Dr. J. N. Pomeroy, had a large practice for many years.

Daniel Staniford, a native of Bennington, came here when about the age of 30. He had previously spent some 9 years in North Carolina. He came here as a merchant and was in trade awhile. He succeeded, as has been before stated, Col. Sawyer as county sheriff.

Daniel Hurlburt, was a rough, hard, powerful, in body and mind, man. The man to build bridges, the Burlington college, the turnpikes, to get out a raft for Quebec, and to help build up a country—a type of man passed from among us—the men who converted Vermont from a wilderness into what it is.

George Moore, who built the factory at

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Winooski falls, was a worthy and substantial business man. His widow and son still reside here.

E. T. Englesby, who lived and died in Burlington and inherited and made a good deal of money, was for many years president of the Burlington bank, and one of the leading business men of the village.

Prince Edward in Burlington in 1798.

From Recollections of Horace Loomis.

BY J. N. POMEROY, ESQ.

The recent visit of the Prince of Wales to this country has awakened an interest in the facts and incidents of the tour of his grandfather Prince Edward, afterwards Duke of Kent through the Canadas, Vermont and Massachusetts, some 70 years ago. He came from Quebec in February, 1798, where for sometime he had had command of a regiment. His trip through the country was accomplished in carryalls and sleighs. His first stopping place in the states was at Chazy or Champlain in New York — thence on the ice to the Grand Isle, where he stopped the night preceding his arrival at Burlington, Vt., — a courier had been sent on to Burlington to make the necessary preparation for his accommodation. There were not over seven framed houses in the whole village at that time, the forest being almost unbroken, except on Water street, and the road leading easterly to the falls through what is now Pearl street, and to the north. The selection was not difficult when in fact, there was but one house of sufficient size to accommodate so large a company — that house was a large oak framed two story dwelling house just completed, and occupied by Phineas Loomis and family, and which yet stands on the corner of Pearl and Williams streets, and is occupied and owned by his grandson Edward C. Loomis; through whose taste it has been modernized and embellished so that, notwithstanding its low stories and steep roof, it presents a very pleasing appearance.

The prince arrived in the afternoon with thirteen carryalls and sleighs, and left the third day after before noon. He had two aids and two body guards, a cook and a lady. His body guards slept by his door, and his cook prepared the provisions which they had brought with them. He parted with his lady or mistress at this place — she going to New York and he to Boston. They always conversed in French. He was very kind in his attention to her in parting — she was fixed nicely in the sleigh with an abundance of fur robes, the prince tucked up the robes and placed the large dog at her feet—they parted very affectionately, to meet, as was understood, in the West Indies. A little incident occurred in the passing of the prince and his lady from the house to the sleigh, which illustrates somewhat the character and *personnel* of the prince — an awkward, but stout fellow, was standing in the path, and not readily giving room for the prince and his lady to pass—the prince advanced and taking him up bodily set him on one side in the snow. He changed his teamsters at this place, dismissing those who brought him, to return to Canada. Frederick Saxton, Abram Stevens, Jira Isham and Jason Comstock and one other of the neighboring farmers, took the prince and party on to Boston. The prince seemed quite worried while here, but it was a common saying of those who carried him to Boston, that he was a jolly companion, faring as they did, and enjoying the pork and beans and nutcakes and cheese as well as any of them.

Among the early settlers of the town was Col. Stephen Keyes, a gentleman of the old school, who wore a cocked hat, kept a hotel on Water street, and was collector for the district of Vermont. He proposed to pay his respects to the Prince, and with several young gentlemen of the village, made a call in the evening. Col. Keyes introduced himself to the prince, and then stated that he had brought with him some young gentlemen of the law, and merchants, who wished to pay their respects to him. Among those young gentlemen were Elnathan Keyes, Joshua Stanton, Levi Henre and Zaccheus Peaslee. They were severally presented and the Prince respectfully bowed to each. This was apparently the commencement of a pleasant evening entertainment, it opened auspiciously if not flatteringly to the colonel and party, but what must have been their dismay, when the prince and his aids very informally and abruptly retired to their own apartments without deigning an apology or an explanation. The colonel could not brook this, and in unmeasured terms and unchosen phrases vented his indignation, and among the mildest of his expressions said the prince was "no gentleman." At the risk of making the colonel instead of the prince the hero of the tale, an anecdote of the colonel should be told, which will illustrate the effect which this rebuff was likely to produce. Two or three British officers, with their dogs, stopped at the hotel kept by the colonel. It was a humble house,

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but its best and largest north room, kept in the nicest order, with its clean sanded floor, was not an uninviting place for British officers to dine, and particularly on such a dinner as the colonel never failed to set for gentlemen. The officers with their dogs went in to dinner, and they soon began to feed them on the floor; the colonel looked upon it as an indignity, and bringing in a brace of loaded pistols, laid them formally on the table, and denouncing the conduct of the officers, swore he would protect the respectability of his house and was ready to do it.

First Freemen's Meeting.

The first freemen's meeting on record was held at the house of Benjamin Adams on the first Tuesday of September, A. D. 1794, for the election of state officers and councillors. The vote for governor was as follows: Isaac Tichenor, 28; Thomas Chittenden, 17; Ira Allen, 3; Nathaniel Niles, 1.

The first election for representative to congress (on record) was held at the same place on the last Tuesday of December in the same year. The following persons had the number of votes annexed respectively to their names: Israel Smith, 7; Isaac Tichenor, 7; Matthew Lyon, 4; Wm. C. Harrington, 2; Nathaniel Chipman, 1; Noah Smith, 1.

Last Proprietors' Meeting.

On the 11th day of June, 1798, the proprietors of the town met (according to an advertisement in the papers published in Bennington, Rutland, and Windsor, which notice was issued by a justice of the peace at the request of one sixteenth part of the proprietors) at the Court house in said town and made choice of the following officers: Gideon Ormsby, chairman; Wm. C. Harrington, clerk; Zacheus Peaslee, treasurer; Stephen Pearl, collector.

William Coit, Stephen Pearl and Zacheus Peaslee were chosen a committee to examine the old surveys and make further ones, and also to make a division of the lands, and also to ascertain what rights had been owned by Ira Allen, as Allen had avoided mentioning the names of his grantors in his deeds to the settlers. On the 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th days of June the division of lands was made, which is on file and record in the town clerk's office, and which prevails at the present day.

The first volume of the *Proprietors' Records* of this town is now in the possession of Mr. Henry Stevens.

At an adjourned meeting held on the 26th day of the same June it was voted, "That two acres and one-half of land whereon the court house and goal are built in said Burlington, shall be and is hereby set off for the use of the publick for the erecting of all necessary county and town buildings for publick use." The town and county buildings have since been built upon place named, and some private rights have been acquired in the northeasterly portion where Strong's block is situated.

Legislature Here.

1802.—The legislature of the state held its session at Burlington in this year, but besides a quarrel in the house of representatives over the speech of the governor, which occurrence was quite frequent in those days, but little business of importance was transacted, a thing not altogether unknown in legislative bodies of the present day.

Religious Society.

1805.—Statutes of the state passed in 1797 and 1801 authorized the inhabitants of the towns of this state to form themselves into religious societies and levy a tax upon all persons residing in town unless they filed a certain certificate in the town clerk's office. Accordingly at the request of 7 freeholders a meeting was warned and held on the 15th day of June, 1805, when 25 voters being present, they formed themselves into a society by a unanimous vote, by the name of the First Society for Social and Public Worship in the Town of Burlington.

The protest necessary for parties to sign to avoid taxation was in form similar to the following, which is the first on record:

"This may certify that I do not agree in the religious sentiments with the majority of the inhabitants of the town of Burlington.

Sample Gilkey.

Received and recorded March 24, 1806.

Jr. Geo. Robinson, Town Clerk."

The laws relating to taxation were repealed in consequence of the recommendation of the council of censors.

Town Fined.

At the September term, 1818, of the Chittenden county court, the town was found guilty of not keeping in repair the road from the College green to the bay, now called Main street, and was fined $600, and John Johnson was appointed to superintend the expenditure of the same. On the 30th day of December following the town voted to lay a tax of 3 cents on a dollar to meet said sum.

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War with Great Britain.

A reference to those transactions connected with the war which took place within our own borders, is all we shall attempt here. The non-intercourse "act of congress" and kindred measures, caused considerable feeling in this section of the country, and led to those smuggling expeditions so frequent at that time, which often resulted in bloodshed, the most serious of which has been noticed by Judge Reed in the history of Chittenden county. Perhaps nothing can be laid before the historical reader more fully showing the spirit and feeling of the people at that time than the following which, as it is not in print elsewhere (to my knowledge), I deem proper to insert here:

Supplement to the Vermont Centinel.

Burlington, Feb. 3, 1809.

The following resolutions having been received too late for insertion in the *Centinel* of this day, we have thought proper to issue them in a supplement.

BURLINGTON RESOLUTIONS.

At a meeting of the inhabitants of the town of Burlington, in the county of Chittenden, and state of Vermont, held on the second day of February inst., pursuant to warning, for the purpose of deliberating upon the present alarming situation of our country.

Daniel Farrand, Esq., chosen Moderator.

Voted, That a committee of five be chosen, to draw up and present to the meeting, for the consideration of the inhabitants, certain resolutions to be adopted upon the subject of the embargo.

Thereupon, Samuel Hitchcock, Elnathan Keyes, Daniel Farrand, David Russell and Stephen Pearl, Esquires, were chosen of that committee.

The meeting then adjourned one hour, at which time, the meeting being opened, the committee reported the following resolutions which were read and adopted UNANIMOUSLY.

Resolved, That the ultimate end of all legitimate government is the preservation of the nation, securing to the members of it personal safety, and the peaceable possession and enjoyment of property and reputation. These objects are so clearly and explicitly delineated in the constitution of this and of the United States, that whenever the citizens are oppressed by the measures of government, it furnishes strong ground to believe that it arises from the *weakness* or *wickedness* of those in whom the powers of government are vested.

Resolved, That it is the right and the indispensable duty of the citizens of the United States, at all times, to watch with vigilance and attention, every attack upon the constitution of our government, whether made by those who govern, or those who are destined to obey.

Resolved, As the sense of this meeting, that some of the late measures of the general government, present sufficient cause of alarm to all considerate men, to be at their post, & ready to repel with manly firmness every violation of our rights as citizens and freemen.

Resolved, That a review of these measures fills the mind with surprise and regret, inasmuch as Congress, under a pretence of saving our commerce from depredations, have totally destroyed it, by laying an embargo, and fortifying it with additional acts, until it amounts to almost a non-intercourse with all foreign nations. And we have seen with increasing surprise and indignation, the proclamation of the President, declaring this section of the Union in a state of insurrection and conspiracy against law, in consequence of an attempt of a few individuals to evade those laws. And to add *insult to injury*, armed troops have been stationed among us, in a time of profound peace, to the terror of many of our good & peaceable citizens. But all these grievances have been borne, hoping & believing that the constitution of our country would be respected, and redress had through the laws. But instead of relief, to our astonishment we have seen a law of Congress, approved by the President of the United States, the 9th of January last, which we can view in no other light than a systematic attack upon some of our most sacred rights, as secured to us by the constitution of this and the U. States.

By the 11th article of our Bill of Rights, it is declared, "that the people have a right to hold themselves, their houses, papers and possessions, free from search or seizure, and therefore, warrants without oath or affirmation first made, affording sufficient foundation for them, and whereby any officer or messenger may be commanded to search suspected places, or to seize any person or persons, his, her or their property, not particularly described, are contrary to that right and ought not to be granted." These sacred and inviolable rights are farther confirmed and guaranteed by the 6th section of the amendments to the constitution of the United States, which also declares that "the right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses,

papers & effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures, shall not be violated, and no warrants shall issue but upon probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation, and particularly describing the place to be searched, and the persons or things to be seized." By the act aforesaid, the powers vested in the President and those in subordination to him, are totally incompatible with those rights, & a direct attack on our once *boasted happy constitution.*

Resolved, That in our opinion, these measures are dictated, not by the free voice of the respectable part of the community, but by the temporizing policy of men, whom we have reason to fear, are devoted to the intrigues of some foreign power.

Resolved, That the spirited opposition to the passage of the above law, by the minority in Congress, is a sure pledge of their patriotism and merits the unqualified approbation of all friends to the independence of our common country.

Resolved, That the oath to support the constitution of the United States, impels every free man taking the same, to use all lawful means to suppress the usurpation imposed by the above law; and while we pledge ourselves to support with our lives and fortunes the constitution of our own state and of the United States, and the laws made pursuant thereto, we deem it proper to declare, and we do most solemnly declare, that in the opinion of this meeting, the powers vested in the executive officers to carry the above act into execution, are hostile to civil liberty, and a violation of some of the fundamental principles of that government, which cost so much blood and treasure to obtain.

Resolved, That in our opinion, from the public documents which we have seen, our differences with Great Britain might have been settled by fair negotiation, had our administration been so disposed; and that we deprecate war with that nation, as an evil next in magnitude to those which we now suffer.

Resolved, That it be expedient to consult with our fellow citizens of this and the neighboring States, upon such measures, as shall be most likely to relieve us from these evils, and that a committee of correspondence be chosen for that purpose.

Resolved, That Daniel Farrand, Samuel Hitchcock and David Russel, Esquires, be the above committee.

STEPHEN PEARL, NATHAN SMITH, Selectmen. DANIEL FARRAND, Moderator.

A true transcript from the Records.

Attest, GEO. ROBINSON,
Town Clerk.

War being declared, Burlington at once became a point of considerable interest. Troops were stationed here under the command of Gen. Macomb, and Gen. Wade Hampton with 4,000 men occupied the town in 1813; troops also encamped in the easterly part of the town. Col. Clark went from Burlington with 102 men and attacked a British force at St. Armand, killed 9, wounded 14 and took 101 prisoners, and brought them to Burlington.

The military authorities took possession of the college buildings and used them for an arsenal and for barracks.

In 1813 the public stores at Plattsburgh were removed to Burlington, the enemy threatening the place. Their fleet came up the lake and fired a few shot at this town but soon retired when cannon on the shore commenced playing upon them. A shoemaker, who was here at the time, but now in Illinois, once told me that Com. McDonough was shaving himself, when the British were firing at the town, that a cannon ball struck the house he was in and fell on a bureau in front of him. "By G—," says he, "I'll pay you for this some time." All who have heard of his victory at Plattsburgh know whether he kept his word. During the latter part of the summer a fleet was completed carrying 48 guns, which sailed from Burlington and offered the enemy battle, but they skedaddled into Canada.

A brigade of Vermonters being drafted were disbanded at Plattsburgh and ordered home.

Embankments were thrown up on the lake shore in the northwest part of the village near the foot of Pearl street, now called the Battery, and barracks were built running from Pearl street to North street. Cannon balls are frequently found in the banks of the lake near by. There are many houses in the village at the present time which were a part of the old barracks, the buildings on the north side of Pearl street, at the head of Pine street and St. Pauls street, were formerly a part of them. At the battle of Plattsburgh all able bodied men in this vicinity crossed the lake and did good service. Although many held the opinion that the war was unnecessarily begun, yet when begun were united to a man in its vigorous prosecution.

From the close of the war in 1815, Bur-

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lington progressed quite rapidly until 1840, when, from being one of the smallest towns in the state, as was the case at the first census, she was the first in population and wealth; which position she has since always maintained. The completion of the canal from Albany to Whitehall, and the introduction of steamboats upon Lake Champlain, gave Burlington, with its spacious bay, the breakwater in front and its ample wharfing grounds, quite a prominent commercial position; and for a long time until the completion of the railways the merchandize for the northern, northeastern and central portion of the state, and the products of the same districts on their way to markets, passed generally through the hands of the Burlington merchants, among whom might be named Messrs. Deming, Doolittle, Howard, Englesby, Follett, the Bradleys, Pecks, Mayo, Peterson, Walker and others.

The construction of the rail roads (centering at Burlington) about 1850, made a somewhat marked change in the town, both in its commercial business as well as in manufacturing which has sprung up at the lake, and the lumber trade matters which will be noticed elsewhere.

With occasional political contests, the excitement caused by the visit of some distinguished stranger like President Monroe in 1817, Gen La Fayette in 1825, the Angel Gabriel in 1854 (who disturbed good catholics by preaching in the streets on Sundays against the church of Rome), the feeling caused by the Canadian rebellion, the *Bolton* and our *fratricidal* war now going on, the celebration over some pioneer mechanic shop or a rail road, nothing of note has occurred to vary the monotony of every day business transactions. In her religious, educational, financial and business institutions she has fully kept pace with the rest of the land; while her citizens have been distinguished; representing our nation abroad and in all positions at home, on the bench, at the bar, and in the hall of legislation; while the blood of her sons has reddened many a battle field in defence of their country's flag.

[There has never been but one instance of capital punishment in the county, viz: that of Dean, the smuggler in the affair of the Black Snake, noticed by Hon. David Reed* in the County Chapter, and which is described in the following doggerel ballad written at the time — the authorship unknown — contributed to this magazine by Hon. Harvey Munsill of Bristol, Addison county:

* Vide page 486.

In the year eighteen hundred and eight,
The Embargo Law in Vermont state,
Did so enrage our furious Feds
They would cross the line or loose their heads.
Our rulers meant to be obeyed,
And sent some men to stop the trade;
Some of our soldiers did combine
In arms, to guard the northern line.
A smuggling set in the Black Snake,
Resolved to sail upon the lake,
They armed themselves to fight their way,
And thus they thought to win the day.
The men who laid this smuggling plot,
Was Sheffield, Mudgett, Dean and Mott,
And many more, who were not clever,
Spread out their sails on Onion river,
All for to load their boat again,
And then to sail across the line;
But soldiers were so well agreed,
Their plan did not so well succeed.
Our officers found where she lay,
The orders were, take her away;
The Revenue was then sent on,
Commanded by one Farrington.
And when this smuggling rebel crew,
Heard of the boat, the Revenue,
Unto the house of Joy's they went,
And there one night in private spent.
There each agreed upon a man,
And Mudgett took the sole command;
He, like a tory, or a friend,
The lives of many meant to end.
To carry on this wicked deed,
With a large gun they did proceed,
And by the Snake they made a stand,
To guard the same stood on the land.
Then Farrington sailed from the lake,
And thus he to the rebels spake,
"Orders I have to take the Snake,
And all the smugglers on the lake."
This raised their blood, to arms they flew,
For to keep off the Revenue,
And execute this wicked deed,
That did from rebels hearts proceed.
Then Mudgett gave the threatening word,
To all the men that was on board,
"The first that steps into the Snake,
A lifeless corpse of him I will make."
But Farrington feared not his threats,
Into the smuggler boat he steps;
There, like a warrior bold and brave,
His blood and honor thought to save.
Now let us turn and view the scheme,
And who begun this bloody scene;
It was Sheffield, with his Indian skill,
The crimson blood of Drake did spill.
With hearts unfeeling they went then,
To spill the blood of honest men:

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Ormsby and Marsh then prostrate fell,
Before these wicked imps of hell,
And bold and warlike Farrington,
His crimson blood they caused to run.
These men were tried all for the same crime,
Why not alike their sentence find;
Dean was sentenced to the halter,
The rest convicted of manslaughter.—*Ed.*]

Town Lines.

The boundaries of the town was a matter which received considerable attention in early years. The easterly line was changed in 1797, when the legislature annexed all that part of the town lying east of Muddy brook to Williston, making a natural boundary on all sides but the south which line was run by William Coit, Esq., surveyor in 1798.

Early Business Men.

Among the merchants the following are the names of the earlier: —— Grant, Stephen Keyes, Zacheus Peaslee, Thaddeus Tuttle, E. T. Englesby, Wm. F. Pell & Co., Herring & Fitch, Newell & Russell; Moses Jewett, saddler; Nehemiah Hotchkiss, tailor; J. Storrs, painter; Justus Warner, cabinet-maker; Wm. Bryant, shoemaker; Daniel Wilder, joiner.

Attorneys.—Samuel Hitchcock, William C. Harrington, John Fay, Elnathan Keyes, Daniel Farrand, Phinehas Lyman, Moses Fay, Stephen Mix Mitchell, George Robinson, C. P. Van Ness, Charles Adams, Warren Loomis, James L. Sawyer, Timothy Follett, John N. Pomeroy, Henry Hitchcock, Charles H. Perrigo, Isaac Warner, John C. Thompson, Gamaliel B. Sawyer, George Peaselee, Seneca Austin, George P. Marsh, Alvan Foote, A. W. Hyde, Davis Stone, Sanford Gadcomb, Jason Chamberlin, Wm. A. Griswold, John B. Richardson, Luman Foote, Benjamin F. Bailey, Wm. Brayton, Amos Blodgett, Henry Leavenworth.

Physicians, in the order of time in which they resided here: John Pomeroy, —— Fletcher, Jabez Penniman, James Root, Mathew Cole, —— Bostwick, John Perrigo, Truman Powell, Elijah D. Harmon, —— Sackett, Capius F. Pomeroy, Arthur L. Porter, Nathaniel R. Smith, Joseph Marsh, Leonard Marsh, Wm. Atwater, B. J. Heineberg, Horace Hatch, John A. Ward,* W. A. Tracy, H. H. Atwater,† H. H. Langdon,‡ Thomas Bigalow,*† John M. Knox,† George W. Ward, Matthew Cole,† Nathan Ward, —— Dorion,§ —— Lagotte,§ A. Contant,§ S. W. Thayer, jr.,† N. H. Ballou,‡ W. Carpenter,† B. W. Carpenter.‡

* Homœopathic.
† Now in practice.
‡ In the army.
§ French physician.

Hotels.

Gideon King kept the first hotel on Water street, afterwards the house was opened on the square by Mr. King, afterwards kept by Mr. Thomas in the building now called Strong's block.

The Howard house was kept for a long time on the north side of Court House square. The Green Mountain house, afterwards called the Pearl Street house, at the head of Pearl street. The place latterly called the *Omnium Gatherum*, on the corner of Pine and Pearl streets.

A tavern was kept for about 50 years at the junction of the Winooski turnpike and the High bridge and Hinesburgh road, called the Eldredge place, and about one half mile east of the Eldredge place a tavern was kept by Major Ebenezer Brown, and one also about 2 miles south of the village on the Shelburne road.

Present Hotels.—American hotel, south side of the square, corner Shelburne and Main streets.

Howard hotel, south corner Shelburne and main streets.

Central house, Church street, between Bank and Cherry, opposite the jail.

Stanton house, northwest corner of Church and Cherry streets.

Lake house and Champlain hotel, Water street.

Public Whipping Post.

This institution which was required under our early laws was located about 100 feet west of the Court house on the square, it being a huge pine tree some 80 feet high, a pine was probably selected from the fact that that tree flourished in our coat of arms.

General Lists.

Although the lists of the town are very inaccurate, varying considerably under the same circumstances, and made at different times, according to different valuations, yet they present data from which the relative prosperity of the town can be presumed. The following is a copy of the first list on file:

Burlington Grand List for the Year 1787.

Arastus Woolcut, £6; John Doxey, £10; Alexander Davidson, £9; Joel Fairchild, £9; Antoney Coffey, £9; Jabiz Allen, £15; Barney Spear, £6; Joel Harvey, £9; Barzillia Spear, £6; Nat Allen, £10.10; Dearing Spear,

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£11; Nathan Lockwood, £10; David Perigo, £18; Philo Castle, £6; Daniel Fairchild, £6; Reuben Lockwood, £10; Daniel Castle, £11; Reuben Hurlbut, £26; General Ethan Allen, £16; Rufus Perigo, £9; Elisha Lane, £15; Richard Spear, £30; Colonel Fred. Saxton, £65; Samuel Lane, £82; Captain John Collins, £45; Stephen Lawrence, £89.10; Col. Ira Allen, £5; Samuel Allen, £19.10; Samuel Lane, jr., £12; John Favil, £12; Stephen Fairchild, jr., £15; Esquire John White, £19; Josiah Averil, £12; Stephen Fairchild, £32; Job Boynton, £12; Jack Johnson, £6; James Barney, £6; Isaac Pitcher, £9; Ceasor Allen, £6; Jona Butterfield, £9. Total £662.10.

This is a true copy of the original.

Test. STEPHEN LAWRENCE,
Test. JOB BOYNTON, Listers.

The list of the town in early years was based upon the following valuation:

Polls, £6;* $20:† an ox, £3; $10: 3 years' old cattle, £2; $6.50: 2 years' old cattle, £1; $5: yearling cattle, £¾: stock horses, £20; $150: 3 years' old horses and upward, £4; $13.50: 2 years' old horses £2; $6.50: yearling horses, £1; $3.50: improved land per acre, £½; $1.75: money and debts, 20 per cent; 6 per cent: clocks, $10: gold watches, $10: silver watches, $5: houses valued $1,000, 2 per cent: houses valued over $1,000, 3 per cent. Professional men, merchants, and traders — discretionary.

The following are lists for years named under the above valuation:

1787, £662.10; 1788, £1,461.2; 1789, £1,-148.16; 1790, £1,371.14; 1791, £1,258; 1792, £1,555.10; 1794, £1,932.15; 1795, £2,168.15; 1796, £2,548; 1800, $10,480.25; 1802, $11,-896.66; 1804, $17,740.43; 1806, $15,840.

The following are the amount of lists for the years named:

Polls—1797, 116; 1799, 144; 1801, 151; 1803, 156; 1814, 280; 1817, 185.

Amount at $20 each—1797, $2,320; 1799, $2,880; 1801, $3,020; 1803, $3,120; 1814, $5,600; 1817, $3,700.

Improved land, acres—1797, 868¼; 1799, 1,064½; 1801, 1,341; 1803, 1,588¾; 1814, 2,921½; 1817, 3,207½.

Amount at $1.75 per acre—1797, $1,519; 1799, $1,862; 1801, $2,346; 1803, $2,780; 1814, $5,112; 1817, $5,613.

Houses, 2 and 3 per cent, valuation—1797, $409; 1799, $393; 1801, $436; 1803, $737; 1814, $1,953; 1817, $1,943.

Other property and assessments—1797, $4,635; 1799, $5,432; 1801, $6,157; 1803, $5,012; 1814, $12,174; 1817, $9,377.

Total—1797, $8,884; 1799, $10,568; 1801, $11,959; 1803, $11,842; 1814, $24,840; 1817, $20,633.

Militia polls exempt—1797, 92; 1799, 80; 1801, 46; 1803, 92.

Cavalry horses exempt—1797, 6; 1799, 6; 1801, 3; 1803, 2.

Valuation for the years named below:

Number of polls—1842, 699; 1843, 615; 1845, 689; 1847, 767; 1850, 979; 1855, 772; 1860, 1,095; 1862, 967.

Amount of list at $2 each—1842, $699; 1843, 1,230; 1845, $1,378; 1847, $1,584; 1850, $1,958; 1855, $1,544; 1860, $2,190; 1862, $1,934.

Real estate valued—1842, $977,856; 1843, $982,117; 1845, $1,057,243; 1847, $1,190,-614; 1850, $1,338,106; 1855, $1,604,398; 1860, $1,158,923; 1862, $1,076,308.

Personal estate valued—1842, $509,148; 1843, $457,940; 1845, $413,734; 1847, $392,-909; 1850, $641,263; 1855, $717,188; 1860, $811,671; 1862, $782,412.

Polls were set in the list in 1842 at $1 each.

PAUPERS AND THEIR SUPPORT.

Rattle his bones over the stones,
He's only a pauper, whom nobody owns.

That open hospitality which prevails in countries thinly settled, especially those of an agricultural character, a marked characteristic of the early Vermonters, soon after the first settlements led to the establishment of laws providing for the support, by the public, of those persons "naturally wanting of understanding," or who "by the providence of God, by age, sickness or otherwise should become poor and impotent or unable to provide for themselves."

An elaborate statute was passed by the general assembly of the state in March, 1787, of which one section reads as follows:

"That each town in this state shall take care of, support and maintain their own poor," the statute also gives suitable directions in all matter relating to poor persons.

1809.—The first year in which the expenses of the poor in Burlington can with accuracy be ascertained is that ending with the annual March meeting, A. D. 1809, when the account of the overseer of the poor which he presented to the town for payment, being the sums he had expended the previous year in supporting the poor, amounted to $47.64.

1816.—At a special town meeting held on

* Acts passed in 1791. † In 1797.

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the 19th day of Oct. A. D. 1816, it was voted to appoint a committee of two to examine and report upon the propriety of building or hiring a building for a work house to report at the adjourned meeting — and thereupon voted that Henry Mayo and Lemuel Page be said committee. The committee reported at the adjourned meeting held four days later: "That four rooms in the high barracks can be rented for a small rent, that the rooms above mentioned will require but little repairs to make them suitable for the business. At present no water can be procured for the use of the rooms short of the lake. Your committee consider the above named room, by far, the most eligible for the purpose of a work house that can at present be obtained," which report was read and accepted.

It was then voted, "That the overseers of the poor be a committee to hire the high barracks upon the best terms in their power to be occupied as a work house."

Voted, "That John Pomeroy, David Russell and Nathaniel Mayo be a committee to draw up rules, orders and regulations for said work house."

1817.—The succeeding spring it was ascertained that the expenses of the poor department were becoming large, being for that year nearly $1,000, and treble the expenses of the preceding year, and the committee appointed to settle the account of the overseers, speak as follows:

"The committee regret the necessity which has produced such an unexampled expenditure for the support of the poor during the last year, humanity as well as duty bid us to consider the misfortunes of the necessitous, but the expenses incurred in their support are enormous and we ought to retrench them as far as possible."

1821.—At the annual meeting in 1821 the selectmen and overseers of the poor were appointed a committee to make the necessary inquiries whether a convenient and proper house could be procured for a house of correction and work house for the poor, and on what terms; and if any could be procured to make such rules for the regulation of the same as they should think proper and were ordered to report at an adjourned meeting, and subsequently at said adjourned meeting they were authorized to procure such a place, and a set of rules and regulations were adopted for the government of the same, which provided for the appointment of a superintendent or keeper, and power was given him "to fetter, shackle or whip, not exceeding twenty stripes, any person confined therein who does not perform the labor assigned him or her, or is refractory or disobedient to the lawful commands," and also "that no person so confined shall be permitted the use of *any ardent spirits* unless the physician who may be employed to attend on any person so confined and sick shall deem the same necessary for the health of such person."

This establishment was kept up for two years and then abandoned.

The following extract is from the report of the overseers in 1824:

1824.—"The beneficial effects which resulted in consequence of the establishment of a poor house and house of correction in 1821 were sensibly felt the ensuing year, by diminishing the poor account and ridding the town of a worthless population. The want of an establishment of this kind, the past season, has had a contrary effect, it has produced an influx of idle and disorderly persons within the village limits, who must eventually become chargeable to the town. The gratuitous aid afforded by the sheriff of the county by furnishing a secure place for such disorderly persons as have been thrown upon our hands the past year, has been of much service, and we cannot close this report without indulging a hope that the town will at their present meeting, adopt such measures for the erection of a permanent poor house and house of correction, which will prove a home to the unfortunate and deserving, a terror to the dissolute and idle, relieve the labors of those who succeed as well as lessen the annual expenses of the poor.

"George Moore, N. B. Haswell, overseers of the poor."

At the same meeting the following resolution was passed:

Resolved, That it is expedient to build or purchase a work house and house of correction and that a committee of five persons be appointed to prepare a plan, make an estimate of the expense of the same, and make report of their doings at an adjourned meeting, and Luther Loomis, George Moore, Nathan B. Haswell, Henry Thomas and John Van Sicklin, Jr., were appointed such a committee, and on the 5th day of April, the same year the committee reported that a suitable and convenient house with two acres and a half of land in a central situation, with a good well of water, could be procured for $800, and that the necessary and suitable repairs would cost about $50, and they recommended the purchase of the same.

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The report was adopted and the sums recommended were voted.

On the 9th day of April, the same year Charles Adams deeded to the town the premises referred to in the report above named, being the north half of that part of 5 acre lots No. 1 and 2, which lies between College and Main street.

1831.—The poor of the town increasing it was soon found that the house did not meet the wants which the exigencies of the department required. At the town meeting in 1831, a committee was appointed on the subject of the poor house and pest house, and were ordered to make a report at an adjourned meeting; at which meeting they recommended the purchase of a suitable farm with buildings, to be converted into a poor house and house of correction, and on which may be erected a pest house, and that the premises then owned by the town and used as a poor house be sold; that a committee be appointed to ascertain what the poor house might be sold for, and for what sum a suitable farm might be purchased, and to make a report at an adjourned meeting.

1833.—In 1833 a committee was appointed on the subject of a poor house, house of correction and pest house; but they not having such knowledge of the subject as would enable them to present any definite plan, recommended that a committee be appointed and they visit similar establishments in other places, prepare plans and make estimates of the cost.

At almost every town meeting for a number of years the subject of the poor house was extensively discussed. The agitation generally ended in the appointment of a committee who would almost invariably report that in their opinion a committee should be appointed to investigate the matter, which last named committee would generally never be heard from.

1836.—In the year 1836 the selectmen were appointed a committee to investigate the expediency of purchasing a farm upon which necessary buildings for the use of the poor might be erected, and were ordered to report at an adjourned meeting to be held on the first Monday of May following.

The day came and they reported that ten farms had been offered to them at various prices, but they had no opinion themselves upon the subject, and following the invariable rule in such cases recommended that a committee be appointed to investigate the subject *thoroughly;* and accordingly a committee of three were chosen to act with the selectmen in the purchase of a farm, and a tax of four cents on the dollar was voted to pay for the same. This committee, unlike its predecessors, *acted* in the matter, and on the 27th day of September, 1836, reported to a town meeting held on that day, that they had purchased the farm of Frederick Purdy, lying 2½ miles south of the village, on the Shelburne road, for the sum of $2000.

1837.—This measure did not seem to have the desired effect of lessening expenses, as the following extract from the records the following spring will show:

"On motion of G. B. Sawyer, Esq., a committee was appointed to investigate and report to the town at the next adjourned town meeting the causes of the increased number of paupers and increased expenses of the poor for the last two years." No trace of their report can be found.

This farm contains about 70 acres of land, and with the improvements since made is used for the support and accommodation of the poor, under the charge of a superintendent employed by the town.

1859.—The building on the farm becoming somewhat dilapidated, at the March meeting in 1859, it was voted that the selectmen, overseer of the poor and Dr. W. C. Hickok, be authorized to take immediate measures to rebuild or repair the building on the poor farm, so that they might be permanently adapted to the proper and convenient care of the poor of the town, provided that the expense thereof should not exceed $4,000.

The following extract from the report of the selectmen, made the following spring, indicates the progress of the matter:

"*New Poor House.*

"In accordance with the vote of the town at the last March meeting, your committee have erected and completed a new poor house, on your farm. The building is of brick, 48 by 48, two stories, with a basement; the walls are twelve inches, with an air space, or double, as they are termed. The building will conveniently accommodate 75 persons; is well lighted, perfectly ventilated, easily warmed; is convenient in its arrangements, plain in finish, substantial and good, and cost $3,825.23.

"The house contains two water closets, designed for the use of the old and infirm. The cost of these with the necessary traps, fixtures, and large tile drain, added to the cost of the house some $300 or $400; but the convenience of them is almost beyond value, in such a house.

"We also moved the old store, as it is termed, around to the new house, and have finished up the same, and made of it a good wood shed and carriage house, which, of course, was much needed. We have also provided two good cisterns, a well, and new furniture, &c., the cost of all which you will find detailed in the orders of the selectmen. The amount of these expenditures is $685.41."

If a generous policy towards the poor is evidence of an enlightened civilization, certainly Burlington can take her position in the first rank of civilized communities. Situated as she is, in direct communication with the cities, and being the gate through which emigrating paupers pass in their annual peregrinations, it is no wonder that an immense influx of pauper population annually takes place.

Statement of the Expense of the Poor Department.

For most of the years from 1809 to 1862 inclusive, being for years ending at the annual March meeting: 1809, $47.64; 1810, $132.90; 1816, 328.96; 1817, $964.17; 1818, $1,257.16; 1821, $445.80; 1822, $341.38; 1823, $707.55; 1824, $418.50; 1825, $427.85; 1826, $436.80; 1828, $866.06; 1829, $913.31; 1833, $886.86; 1834, $1,197.24; 1835, $851.89; 1836, $1,084.53; 1837, $1,813.24; 1838, $2,200; 1839, $1,350; 1840, $1,509.80; 1841, $1,520.57; 1842, $1,479.97; 1843, $1,764.82; 1844, $1,474.61; 1845, $1,537.60; 1846, $1,130.70; 1847, $1,746.84; 1848, $4,055.52; 1849, $3,158.08; 1850, $3,202.77; 1851, $3,699.58; 1852, $4,126.62; 1853, $2,931.98; 1854, $2,563.72; 1855, $2,973.29; 1856, $3,043.88; 1857, $2,571.22; 1858, $3,211.56; 1859, $3,068.40; 1860, $2,096.73; 1861, $2,286.38; 1862, $2,052.35.

Electoral Votes.

Vote of Burlington for President of the United States—since electors were elected by the people:

1828—John Q. Adams, 308; Andrew Jackson, 332.

1832—Andrew Jackson, 201; Wm. Wirt, 183.

1836—Martin Van Buren, 293; William H. Harrison, 272.

1840—William H. Harrison, 386; Martin Van Buren, 272; Abolition vote, 6.

1844—Henry Clay, 451; James K. Polk, 392; James G. Birney, 21.

1848—Zachary Taylor, 593; Lewis Cass, 255; Martin Van Buren, 176.

1852—Franklin Pierce, 292; Winfield Scott, 509; John P. Hale, 68.

1856—James Buchanan, 246; John C. Fremont, 592; Millard Fillmore, 26; Abolition vote, 4.

1860—Abraham Lincoln, 608; John C. Breckenridge, 44; Stephen A. Douglas, 231; John Bell, 15; Abolition vote, 2.

Attempt to Organize the Town into a City.

An application was made to the selectmen by several freeholders, in the fall of A. D. 1852, requesting them to warn a meeting of the legal voters of the town, to see if the town would make application to the legislature for an act to incorporate the whole or a part of the town into a city, with power to elect a representative to the legislature and proper powers for the good government and well being of the city; such a meeting was held on the 7th day of October in that year, and the following resolution introduced by Lyman Cummings:

"Resolved, That it is expedient to incorporate a part of the town of Burlington into a city, with proper boundaries, and suitable provisions," and that a committee be appointed to carry the resolutions into effect, with an amendment recommending that the proposed city embrace the whole instead of a part of the town, was referred to a committee of five, composed of Geo. W. Benedict, Timothy Follett, John Van Sicklin, D. W. C. Clark and William Weston, with instructions to report at an adjourned meeting to be held on the 12th instant, following, "a bill to incorporate part or all of the present town of Burlington as a city."

At the adjourned meeting the committee presented a written report, recommending the adoption of said resolution in the form in which the same was first introduced, and also a draught of a bill to incorporate the "city of Burlington," and said resolution was adopted, the vote being taken by ballots, there being in the affirmative 169, and in the negative 63; and a committee of 7 persons were appointed under said resolution.

The legislature in session at that time passed an act incorporating the village part of the town and that portion of the town lying north of the village as a city, and likewise an act chartering the village of Burlington with the power left to the town of adopting or rejecting either act.

On the 21st day of January, A. D. 1853, a meeting of the legal voters, within the limits of the contemplated city, was held for the purpose of voting on the question,

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whether they preferred a city or a village charter; and the ballots having been taken the result was as follows: for a village charter there were cast 273 votes; for a city charter, 238 votes.

On the 7th day of February, 1853, a meeting of the legal voters within the prescribed limits of the "village of Burlington," was held to vote on the acceptance or the rejection of the village charter, and the vote being taken there were cast for accepting the charter, 115 votes; for rejecting the charter, 200 votes.

And thus ended the only attempt to incorporate the town or a portion of it as a city; many who voted for a village charter in preference to a city organization were hostile to both, and those in favor of a city charter, thinking it was defeated by the "side show" of a village charter, opposed the latter, and thus both were defeated.

Town Clerks.

Samuel Lane, 1787 to 1794; Zacheus Peaslee, 1794 to 1804; Robert Peaslee, 1804 to 1805; George Robinson, 1805 to 1832; Chas. Russell, 1832 to 1847; Chalon F. Davy, 1847 to 1855; John B. Wheeler, 1855 to 1856; Samuel H. Reed, 1856 to 1859; Abner B. Lowry, 1859 (resigned); Brush M. Webb, 1859 (present incumbent).

Town Treasurers.

Stephen Lawrence, 1787 to 1790; John Knickerbocker, 1790 to 1792; Samuel Lane, 1792 to 1793; Phinehas Loomis, 1793 to 1801; Zacheus Peaslee, 1801 to 1804; Sam'l. Hickok, 1804 to 1817; Horace Loomis, 1817 to 1822; John N. Pomeroy, 1822 to 1829; Nathan B. Haswell, 1829 to 1840; George B. Shaw, 1840 to 1841; William A. Griswold, 1841 to 1843; Alvan Foote, 1843 to 1851; C. F. Davy, 1851 to 1855; John B. Wheeler, 1855 to 1856; Samuel H. Reed, 1856 to 1859; Charles F. Ward, 1859 to 1860; Brush M. Webb, 1860, present incumbent.

First Constables,

With the years when elected:

Job Boynton, 1787; Stephen Lawrence, 1788, 1792; Elisha Lane, 1789,-90,-91; Isaac French, 1793; Benjamin Adams, 1794,-5,-6, 1801,-2; Lyman King 1797; Amos Browson, 1798; Ephraim Hurlbut, 1799; Mark Rice, 1800; Stephen Russell, 1803,-4; John Barry, 1805,-9; James Enos, 1810,-12; Moses Bliss, 1813,-8; Henry Noble, 1819,-20; Zenas Flagg, 1821,-2; Phineas Atwater, 1823, 1832; Hyman Lane, 1833, 1845; John Church, 1846; Isaac Sherwood, 1847,-51; S. W. Taylor, 1852, 1854; Samuel Huntington, 1854, present incumbent.

Selectmen,

With the years when elected:

Stephen Lawrence, 1787; Frederick Saxton, 1787, '88, '89; Sam'l Allen, 1787; Sam'l Lane, 1788, 1791, '92; Job Bonyton, 1788, 1790; John Knickerbocker, 1789, '90, '91; Barnabas Bear, 1789; Daniel Castle, 1790; Daniel Hurlbut, 1791, 1793, '94, '95; Thomas Barney, 1792, '93, '94; William Coit, 1792, 1794, '95, 1801; Stephen Keyes, 1793, 1796; Peter Benedict, 1795, '96; Phinehas Loomis, 1796, 1799, 1800, 1802, '03; William C. Harrington, 1797, '98, '99, 1800, 1804, '05, 1807, '08, 1811; Stephen Pearl, 1797, '98, '99, 1804, '05, '06, '07, '08, 1811; Jason Comstock, 1797; Nathan Smith, 1798, 1802, '06, 07, '08, 1810, '11, '12, '13, '14, '15, '16; Zacheus Peaslee, 1801, '02, '03; Benjamin Adams, 1801; John Eldredge, 1803, '04, '05; Moses Catlin, 1806; Lyman King, 1809, '12, '13, '14; Daniel Farrand, 1809, '10, '12, '13, '16; Moses Robinson, 1809; Samuel Hickok, 1810, '23, '24, '25; Ozias Buell, 1814; Ebenezer T. Englesby, 1815, '30; Nathaniel Mayo, 1816, '26, '27; George Robinson, 1817, '18, '19, '20, '21, '22, '23, '24, '25, '26, '27, 28, '29, 30; Seth Pomeroy, 1815; Luther Loomis, 1817, '18, '19, '20, '22, '43; Alvan Foote, 1817, '18, '19, '20, '21, '22, '23, '24, '25, '26, '27, '28; Heman Lowry, 1821, '29, '35, '36, '37, '38, '39; John Van Sicklin, 1828, ,57, '58; Burrell Lane, 1829, '30, '31, '32, '33, 34, '40, '41, '52; Samuel Nichols, 1831, '32, '33, '34, 35, '36, '37, '38, '39, '41, '42, '47, '48; George P. Marsh, 1831; Theodore Catlin, 1832; W. A. Griswold, 1833, '34, '35' '36, '37, '38, '39; Heman Allen, 1840; Noble Lovely, 1840; Bostwick Tousley, 1841, '42, '44; Samuel K. Isham, 1843; Timo. F. Strong, 1843; Wyllys Lyman, 1844, '45, '46; Harry Bradley, 1845, '46; John N. Pomeroy, 1847, '48, '55, '56, '57; Seth Morse, 1844, '45, '46, '49, '50, '51; Henry B. Stacy, 1847, '48, '49, '50, '51, '52; William Weston, 1829, '50, '51, '52, '53; Elias Lyman, 1853; Henry Whitney, 1859, '54; Torrey E. Wales, 1854; Moses L. Church, 1854, '55, '56; L. G. Bigelow, 1855; John B. Wheeler, 1856, '67; Carolus Noyes, 1858, '59, '60, '61; Selding Patee, 1858, '59; Edward J. Fay, 1859, '60, '61; W. L. Strong, 1860; Russell S. Taft, 1861, '62; William G. Shaw, 1862; P. Hinman Catlin, 1862.

Representatives to the General Assembly.

Lemuel Bradley, 1776; Samuel Lane, 1788; Samuel Hitchcock, 1789, '90, '91, '92, '93;

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William Coit, 1794; William C. Harrington, 1797, '98, 1802, '04, '06; Elnathan Keyes, 1796, '97, '99, 1800, '01; Thaddeus Tuttle, 1803; Stephen Pearl, 1805; George Robinson, 1807, '15, '22; Luther Loomis, 1816; Charles Adams, 1817, '24; C. P. Van Ness, 1818, '21; B. F. Bailey, 1825, '29; E. T. Englesby, 1723; Timo. Follett, 1830, '32; Sam'l. Nich- ols, 1833; Heman Allen, 1834; Nathan B. Haswell, 1835, '36; Harry Bradley, 1837, '38; Carlos Baxter, 1839, '40; W. A. Griswold, 1841; John Van Sicklin, 1842; Henry B. Stacy, 1843, '44, '51, '56; Charles Russell, 1845, '46; Wyllys Lyman, 1847; D. K. Pangborn, 1848, '49; Henry Leavenworth, 1850; Henry P. Hickok, 1852; E. C. Palmer, 1853; George F. Edmunds, 1854, '55, '57, '58, '59; Carolus Noyes, 1860, 61; Wm. G. Shaw-1862.

Pensioners

Residing in Burlington, 1840, with their ages:

Nathan Seymour, 84; David Russell, 82; Reuben Bostwick, 81; John Stacy, 79; Wm. Kilburne, 77; Stephen Russell, 75; Lydia Sawyer, 65; Alanson Adams, 48.

Banks.

During the early part of the present century various ineffectual attempts were made in different parts of the state to establish banks of discount and deposit based upon a circulating currency, but paper money was in such bad repute, and the measure met with such a decided opposition from those who believed that "by introducing a more extensive credit the tendency of banks would be to palsy the vigor of industry and to stupefy the vigilance of economy, the only two honest, general and sure sources of wealth," that it was only after considerable effort and a great deal of clamor that the legislative and executive powers were induced to grant privileges of banking.

A petition was presented to the assembly of the state at its session in Westminster in 1803, for the establishment of a bank at Burlington, and a bill passed by a vote of 93 to 83 granting the petitioners the privilege prayed for, but was returned by Gov. Tichenor and council, non-concurred in, accompanied by 8 reasons against banking. A similar bill passed the house of representatives in 1805, establishing a bank at Burlington, but was likewise non-concurred in, and failed to become a law.

Vermont State Bank.—In the year 1806 the Vermont State bank was chartered, and in the subsequent year a branch of the same was established at Burlington, where it remained until the legislature ordered its removal to Woodstock in 1812. While the branch at Burlington was in operation the business was transacted by Samuel Hickok, Esq., cashier, in the banking rooms occupied by the bank in the building situated on the west side of Court House square, now owned in part by the masonic fraternity. The banking rooms were in the rear part of the northerly store in said building. By the original act establishing the branch, it was provided that the directors of the state bank, thirteen in number, chosen annually by the legislature, should assign three of their number to said branch, two of which should constitute a quorum to manage the prudential concerns of said branch. The two directors residing in this locality were William C. Harrington and Noah Chittenden, Esqs. The Burlington branch remained in operation until 1812, when the legislature ordered its removal to Woostock.

Bank of Burlington.—An application was made in 1816, for a branch at Burlington, and the matter was postponed after considerable discussion, to the next session of the legislature; but nothing was done until the session in 1818, when the Bank of Burlington was incorporated. It went into operation immediately afterwards, occupying a building on the north side of the square, and shortly afterwards their two story brick banking house on the southwest corner of Bank and Church streets, and has done a successful business down to the present time. Its charter has been extended at three different periods, by acts of the legislature, approved Nov. 5, 1830, Nov. 8, 1847, Nov. 20, 1861, and expires on the 1st day of January, 1884. Its capital is $150,000. The business is managed by a board of seven directors who choose a president and cashier. The following persons have been successively elected presidents: Cornelius P. Van Ness, E. T. Englesby, Philo Doolittle, Levi Underwood—and the following cashiers: Andrew Thompson, R. G. Cole.

United States Branch Bank.—In 1830 a branch of the above bank was established at Burlington, which continued in business until the expiration of the charter of the parent bank. The officers of the branch were: Heman Allen, president; Thomas Hockley, cashier. Their banking house was located on the northeast corner of College and St. Paul's streets.

Farmers and Mechanics' Bank.—This bank was chartered on the 4th day of November, A. D. 1834, and its charter extended by acts

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passed on the 31st day of October, 1846, and Nov. 20, 1861, and expires on the 1st day of January, 1885. Its capital is $100,000. Its banking house is on the northeast corner of St. Paul's and College streets. The presidents have been, John Peck, Frederick Fletcher and Torrey E. Wales. Cashiers, Thomas Hockley and Charles F. Warner.

The Commercial Bank was chartered on the 8th day of November, 1847, and its charter extended on the 19th day of Nov. 1861, and will expire January 1, 1885. Capital $150,000. Banking house on the north side of the Court House square. Presidents, in the order of their election: Harry Bradley, Dan Lyon, L. E. Chittenden, Carolus Noyes. Cashiers: Martin A. Seymour, Charles P. Hartt, Vernon P. Noyes.

Merchants' Bank.—This bank had its charter granted on the 10th day of November, 1849, extended 20th November, 1861, and it will expire January 1st, 1886. It commenced business on the east side of Water street, and afterwards removed to its present banking house on the north side of Court House square. Its capital is $120,000. Presidents in the order of election: Timothy Follett, Albert L. Catlin, Henry P. Hickok. Cashiers: H. S. Noyes, Martin A Seymour, Wm. J. Odell, Wm. L. Strong, Samuel M. Pope, C. W. Woodhouse (assistant).

Burlington Savings Bank.—This institution was chartered by the legislature of this state in 1847, and commenced business in January, 1848. Its depositors number 299, having on deposit $34,208.88, with a surplus of $1,679.58. Henry Loomis, president; Charles F. Ward, secretary; William L. Strong, treasurer.

Agricultural Fairs.

In A. D. 1819, a society existed in Burlington, called the Chittenden County society, for promoting agriculture and domestic manufactures, of which Martin Chittenden was president, and Charles Adams secretary, but whether any fairs were held by them is not known to the writer.

Fairs were held here by the Chittenden County Agricultural society, in the years 1843 to 1848 inclusive, and one was advertised for 1849, but not held, and in 1857, 1858, and 1862. At these fairs the agricultural and mechanical products of the county are exhibited, and in no respect are the fairs excelled by any in Vermont; from $200 to $600 are annually expended at these fairs in premiums.

A fair was held on the flat near the present residence of Oslo E. Pinney, about 1820, and an address delivered at the Court House square.

Statistics

Of the Agricultural Productions of the Farming Portion of the Town, 1860.

No. of horses, 303; oxen, 66; milch cows, 687; other cattle, 378; sheep, 1,146; swine, 305; wheat, 2,651 bush.; rye, 2,855 bush.; Indian corn, 13,705 bush.; oats, 15,294 bush.; peas and beans, 617 bush.; potatoes, 26,880 bush.; barley, 480 bush.; buckwheat, 1,759 bush.; grass seed, 10 bush.; wool, 5,270 lbs.; butter, 55,525 lbs.; cheese, 36,290 lbs.; honey, 1,330 lbs.; value of orchard products, $3,108; value of market garden products, $502; wine, 96 galls.; hay, 3,493 tons.

Court Houses and Jails.

By an act passed by the legislature of the state in November, A. D. 1791, Burlington was made the shire town of the county of Chittenden, and has remained such to the present time.

The courts were first held in a room in the southeast part of the house of Capt. King, at Burlington bay, as it was then called, being the settlement at the lower end of Water street. The room used by the court was about 16 feet by 20. The portion of the room allotted to the judges was railed off with boards, somewhat similar in construction to a pigsty of the present day, and within, upon a slab, into which round poles had been inserted for legs, sat the justiciary of the county, Judge Isaac Tichenor of the supreme court, the then future governor of the state, presiding; near by the judges stood the sheriff.

"The town of Burlington, at the annual meeting in March, 1795, voted that Colonel Stephen Pearl, Peter Benedict, Col. Wm. C. Harrington, and Benjamin Adams, be a committee to hand round subscriptions for the Court house."

At an adjourned meeting held on the 16th day of April, it was voted

"That a committee of five be appointed to appropriate the subscriptions for building a Court house in Burlington agreeable to law."

And the following named persons were appointed:

Capt. Daniel Hurlbut, Col. Stephen Pearl, William Coit, Esq., Elnathan Keyes, Ira Allen.

The annual meeting in March, 1796, was warned at the Court house.

The first county buildings were erected in

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the summer following the above named meeting, at which time the Court house was placed near the centre of Court House square, and the jail near the northeast corner, on the ground now occupied by what is called Strong's block. In 1798, Mr. King, for the purpose of officiating as jailor, and also of keeping a tavern, erected a tavern house contiguous to the jail, south of and connected with it. In 1802, another court house was erected on the location of the one now existing, and about the same time the jail was separated from Mr. King's tavern, and removed to the east side of Church street, midway between Bank and Cherry streets. Mr. King, during the time he occupied said tavern, and until about 1816, had a garden east of his tavern house, upon what is now Church street, which garden extended southerly to the north line of the court house.

Mr. King conveyed land as a site for the county jail, and received from the town a lease upon nominal rent of the ground covered by the tavern house, and also of a piece of ground parcel of the square whereon to erect an addition to his house, which arrangement was confirmed by an act of the Legislature in the year 1808.

The jail has been built of brick, on the site conveyed by Mr. King, is two stories high; a substantial edifice, well adapted to the wants of the numerous guests seeking accommodations there.

The court house erected in 1802, was destroyed by fire in 1828, and another was erected in its place, built of brick; it is 46 feet wide and 60 feet long, two stories high; the lower story is occupied for offices by the county clerk and sheriff, and for jury rooms; the upper story for a court room. Burlington united with the county in building the house, and paid $1,500 on condition of having the basement thereof to the sole and exclusive use of the town for town purposes; the town to have an interest of one fourth in the policy of insurance on the Court house, and to pay one fourth of the cost of insurance. The town occupied the basement until 1854, for town meetings, since which time it has been occupied by the town and fire district for housing fire engines and apparatus.

The Town Hall.

The town erected the present town hall in the years 1853 and 1854; it is located on the north side of Main street, between Church street and Court House square, is 80 feet by 80; the basement is built of stone, and occupied for shops of various kinds; the two main stories of brick; the first story is used for offices, and the hall occupies the second story.

Custom House.

On the 4th day of August, A. D. 1854, congress passed an act appropriating $40,000 for the erection of a Custom house, post-office, and rooms for the district judge of the United States courts, at Burlington, Vt., and also enough to purchase a location for the building. A site was selected on the southeast corner of Main and Church streets, containing 2½ acres of land, for which $7,750 was paid. The construction of the building was commenced in the fall of 1855, and finished in the spring of A. D. 1857. In June, 1858, an appropriation was made of $4,000, for fencing, paving and grading the grounds and furnishing the building. It is made of brick, iron and stone, and is fire proof; only the doors, base-boards, and floors (which are laid on brick arches) are of wood.

The lower floor is occupied for the post office; the upper for the custom house and rooms for the district judge.

Marine Hospital.

An appropriation was made by congress in 1855, of $35,000, for the erection of a marine hospital at Burlington, with a sum sufficient to purchase the land for a situation; a site was selected 2 miles south of the village on the west side of the Shelburne road, $1,750 being the consideration paid for it. It embraces ten acres of land and commands a fine view of the lake and village.

The building was commenced in 1856, and was finished in 1858. An additional appropriation was made in June, 1858, of $4,000, for fencing and grading the premises.

It is 2 stories high, with a basement; built very thoroughly, with ample and convenient rooms for the use intended.

It not having been occupied for the purposes for which it was constructed when the civil war with the south began, the military authorities went into possession of it, and still occupy it as a hospital principally for Vermont soldiers.

Free and Accepted Masons.

Washington Lodge No. 8.—On the 13th day day of October, A. D. 1795, upon the application of Ebenezer Marvin, Lemuel Bottum, Solomon Miller, John White, Stephen Keyes, Levi Allen, Amos Morrill, Samuel Mix, Joseph Griswold, Gordon King, Linus Atwater

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and Stephen Pearl, a charter was granted to them by the Grand Lodge of Vermont, constituting them a lodge of masons, by the name of Washington Lodge No. 7. Their lodge room, with all the furniture and records, was burned in June, 1828.

On the 4th day of February, 1846, the lodge was reorganized and was numbered 3. It owns a part of the building in which their rooms are located on the west side of Court House square. Present number of members, 126.

The following persons have successively been elected masters: —— ——, David Russell, James Sawyer, Joshua Isham, Geo. Robinson, Lemuel Page, Nathan B. Haswell, John S. Webster, L. B. Englesby, William G. Shaw, C. W. Woodhouse.

Odd Fellows.

Green Mountain Lodge—was organized in 1845. Their lodge room is in the third story of the building on the northeast corner of Church and College streets. There are about 73 members at present.

The present officers are as follows: Samuel Bigwood, N. G.; James Mitchell, V. G.; J. J. Duncklee, P. S.; Nelson White, R. S.; T. J. Blanchard, Treasurer.

Window Glass.

The manufacture of window glass in Burlington was commenced in 1827, by the Champlain Glass company, which continued in business until the fall of 1834. Frederick Smith, with others, succeeded the company in the business, in 1834, and he with a change of partners continued the business until 1848, when the manufacture of glass ceased. The glass works were located between Water and Champlain streets, north of Smith's lane. The amount annually produced was from 8,000 to 12,000 boxes.

Cotton Manufactures.

Winooski Mill Company, Burlington Vt.—This corporation is located at Winooski falls, in Burlington, and its location for manufacturing and business purposes is most desirable. The water power is rarely equalled, there being an abundant supply of water, yielding the necessary power to propel a large amount of machinery. It is remarkably free from casualties. The breaking up of the ice in the winter and spring is attended with no serious consequences; nor is it subject to disastrous freshets, sweeping all before them. These are important safeguards to the property.

This company received its charter, A. D. 1845, and was organized the same year, Joseph D. Allen being its first president. The authorized capital stock was $25,000. The legislature of 1853 increased the capital stock to $75,000. Its present officers are: W. R. Vilas, president, which office he has held since 1852; Morillo Noyes, secretary and treasurer, offices held by him since 1847; Horace W. Barrett, foreman, a position faithfully filled by him since 1845.

Manufacturing was first begun in a wood building, known by the name of "the oil mill." It was situated on the west side of the highway, and near Catlin's grist-mill, both of which were very near the south end of the covered bridge.

On the night of Jan. 31, 1852, the grist-mill was discovered to be in flames; the fire spreading with rapidity, soon communicated to the "oil mill" building, in which were the machinery and works of the Winooski Mill company. Both buildings were soon entirely consumed, and it was only by the resolute and efficient efforts of the fire department and citizens that the covered bridge was saved. The greater part of the machinery was destroyed.

Soon after the fire, and in the spring of 1852, the present site, some twenty rods above the bridge at Winooski, was purchased by the company, and they immediately erected the commodious and substantial stone and brick factory (45 by 103 feet), 3 stories in height, besides basement and attic. This, in connection with the wood factory already on the site, and 34 by 84 feet, afforded ample facilities for operating a large amount of machinery.

The total amount invested to the present time, in lands, water privileges, machinery and the necessary appurtenances, is nearly $60,000.

The machinery is of *modern* invention, combining all the *practical* improvements of mechanical skill and inventive ingenuity.

The weaving department contains 50 of Benjamin & Reynolds' patent looms, which can be worked with wonderful rapidity and success, far outstripping those of more ancient invention. They are so skillfully and harmoniously adjusted in every part, as to perform their tasks with surprising advantage and satisfaction. The whole machinery is capable of producing, annually, about as follows, viz.: 750,000 yards 4/4 brown sheetings; 600,000 yards satinet and flannel warps; 20,000 pounds batting.

The value of the above productions will

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range from $85,000 to $110,000, according to the market value of the goods produced.

The amount paid for labor per year, to produce the above, would be about $16,000, giving employment to some 75 males and females.

Pioneer Mechanics' Shop.

Previous to the year 1850, all the manufacturing done in town, with the exception of the glass and cotton manufactures, was merely what the necessities of the people in this vicinity required, there being no establishment whose products reached a foreign market. The many facilities for manufacturing here, with the communication by water and rail with the large cities, caused the people to turn their attention in that direction.

On the 31st day of May, 1852, a number of citizens formed themselves into an association for the purpose of promoting the industrial interests of Burlington, under the name and style of the Pioneer Mechanics' Shop company, for the purpose of erecting a suitable building or buildings (on land donated to the company for that purpose, by Henry B. Stacy, Henry P. Hickok, Eliza W. Buell and Nathan B. Haswell), with steam engines and fixtures for running machinery in said building, the same to be rented to mechanics and manufacturers, in convenient allotments, in such manner as to facilitate and invite the introduction of new branches of mechanical and manufacturing industry. The capital of the company was $30,000, divided into shares of $25 each.

The legislature of the state granted a charter to the company in Novemeer, 1852. The first directors were Henry P. Hickok, Frederick Smith, T. R. Fletcher, Edward W. Peck, and Morillo Noyes.

In 1852 and 1853, the company erected a building, on the east side of Lake street, of brick, 4 stories high, 400 feet long and 50 feet wide, divided into 4 apartments, each 100 feet long, with a heavy brick wall between each. The machinery in the shops being driven by two heavy engines in a building just east of shops. The southerly half of the building was rented by Cheney, Kilburn & Co., and occupied in getting out chair stock for the chair manufacturers in Massachusetts, and afterwards in the manufacture of chairs, finishing 600 daily.

The northerly half of the building was rented to various parties, and occupied in the manufacture of sash, doors, blinds, furniture, machinery, &c. The corporation having borrowed money required in the completion of their buildings, over and above their capital, and given a mortgage of their lands and shops to secure the payment, being unable to pay the same, it was foreclosed, and the property of the corporation passed into the hands of Henry P. Hickok. The occupation of the shop was quite hazardous. Large quantities of shavings were made daily, and an immense amount of dry manufactured wood-work stored in the building, with turpentine and other materials for painting. Thus it was rendered unusually liable to take fire.

On the 2d day of April (fast day), 1858, the workmen of the shop being absent, it was discovered to be on fire near the south end, a strong southerly gale blowing at the same time; by 11 o'clock it was burned to the ground. Nothing of any consequence was saved from the fire, so rapid was its progress. The whole loss by the fire was estimated at $150,000.

The citizens of the town donating nearly $8,000 for its reconstruction, Mr. Lawrence Barnes purchased the ruins, and immediately erected 3 brick shops, 2 stories high, each 100 feet long and 50 feet wide.

These shops, with others which have been erected adjoining, are occupied by manufacturers of furniture, doors, sash, blinds, shoe lasts, boxes, axe helves, wagon spokes, iron castings and machinery, a large part of which finds its way to foreign markets. Large quantities of salt are prepared for culinary and dairy purposes at the centre shop. A large steam planing mill has been erected near the shops, at the foot of College street, in which large quantities of lumber are dressed and prepared for market.

The facilities for getting all kinds of lumber from the lumber yards in the vicinity, and maple and bass woods from the adjoining country, and water communication with New York city during half of the year, renders Burlington a very desirable point for all manufactures of wood. All the manufacturers here at present are from abroad, who have been attracted by the very superior advantages which the town possesses; and we may look hereafter for a more extended business of all branches of industrial pursuits.

Breweries.

About 1800, Daniel Staniford owned a distillery on the north side of Pearl street, near the present Winooski avenue, where he brewed ale, beer and porter; and if the advertisements of that day be correct, he also

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manufactured a very excellent article of *gin*, of which tradition informs us that some of the inhabitants of this quiet village were fond.

Another distillery was operated nearer the head of Pearl street, by Loomis & Bradley.

Samuel Hickok built a brewery on the west side of Champlain street, which was burned down. It was afterwards rebuilt by George Peterson, about 1887, who has occupied it ever since in manufacturing ale, usually about 1500 hundred barrels each year.

Pottery.

E. L. Farrar first built a pottery for the manufacture of earthenware, on the south side of Pearl street, between St. Paul's and Church streets. It was afterwards enlarged by Ballard & Brothers, and is now operated by O. L. & A. K. Ballard. They manufacture annually about $15,000 worth of ware of all varieties.

Catlin's Flouring Mill

Is located on the river just below the bridge at Winooski falls. It is built of wood, 5 stories high, has 11 run of stone; 70,000 bushels of wheat can annually be turned into flour, while the plaster mill adjoining turns out about 500 tons of plaster.

Streets.

A very accurate map of the village of Burlington was published in 1853 by Messrs. Presdee & Edwards of New York city.

The main streets running from east to west are as follows:

Main street, 6 rods wide, running from the south end of College green to the lake.

College street, running from the centre of College green to the lake.

Pearl street, named after Col. Pearl, from the north end of College green to the lake shore, and

North street, parallel with Pearl street, and north of it.

These streets run through the entire village. The shorter streets, running in the same direction, beginning at the south, are:

Spruce street and Adams street, between Shelburne and Union.

South street, between Water and Shelburne.

Maple street, between Church and Union.

Prospect street, between Willard and Tuttle.

King street, between Water and Church.

Bank street and Cherry street, between Water and Church.

Munroe street, between Water and George.

The streets running north and south, beginning at the lake shore, are:

Lake street, which is located west of the original bank of the lake on made land and wharfing.

Water street, running from the cove northerly, east of the battery, to the swamp north of the village.

Champlain street, next east of Water, running the same distance.

Pine street, between Pearl and South.

St. Paul's street, between Pearl and Main.

Shelburne street, continuation of St. Paul's from Main towards the town of Shelburne.

Church street, from Pearl to Adams.

White street, from College to Pearl, continued by Winooski avenue from Pearl to North, and thence in a northeasterly direction to the falls.

Union street, from College southerly.

Willard street, from Pearl southerly

Williams street, from Pearl to Main.

Summit street, from Main southerly

George street, from Pearl northerly.

Locust street, from Pearl northerly.

Maiden lane, from Pearl northerly.

High street, east of the College green.

Green street, west of the College green.

Tuttle street, from the southwest corner of College green southerly.

Gooh street, from the northwest corner of College green northerly.

Besides these there are a great number of short streets and lanes in different parts of the town.

The principal streets are 4 rods wide, laid out at right angles, intersecting each other at a distance of 20 rods; they are generally well graded, with good sidewalks, the sandy nature of the soil being favorable to the making of good roads. The old Winooski turnpike which for half a century was the great thoroughfare up the valley of the Winooski, leaves the village in an easterly direction from the south end of College green.

[We are indebted to Rev. H. P. Hickok for the following additional information in regard to the streets of Burlington:—*Ed.*]

But few of the streets of Burlington were named from persons resident upon them. Gooh, Willard, Tuttle, King and Pearl, were severally among the early settlers, and resided on the streets which bear their names. Louis Gooh was a German who had been a planter in Hayti. Driven thence in the time of the revolution that gave supremacy to the blacks, he seems to have sought seclusion to spend the remainder of his days and the rem-

nant of his property. He chose the street on which he built, not more from the beauty of its prospect than its wild seclusion. His house, built with taste and furnished within with elegance, stood by itself, apart from other dwellings, yet commanded a view of mountains and river, lake and woods, which seemed to soothe the irritated mind of one driven rudely from his West Indian home. The house of Ira Allen was visible over the tree-tops at the right, and the old Indian fields, then the farm of Ethan Allen, appeared, across the interval woods, at the left. Mr. Gooh remained on this spot until the growing settlement brought him near neighbors, when he removed to a still more wild and unfrequented place on the shores of the lake in the town of Georgia, where he built anew and passed the latter years of his life.

Barty Willard was long conspicuous as the wit and rhymer of Burlington. All crowded around to hear Barty express himself. As these were days of convivialty, and the men resorted to public places for news and pleasure, a wit like Barty was essential to the glee of the company. On such occasions he was singer as well as composer. Some of his witticisms are still repeated. Passing a store one day, he was hailed by a lawyer, who demanded a rhyme for the amusement of the company. Barty demurred, but after a drink he began with the name of his interrogator:

"P—— L——, an attorney at law,
The very best lawyer that ever I saw."

here he stopped, but being tendered another drink and pressed to complete his rhyme, went on thus -

"The only reason why I like him the best,
Is, that he has not got so much wit as the rest."

The lawyer is said to have had wit enough to join in the laugh raised at his expense, while Barty jogged on homeward.

He is said to have engaged a pair of cart wheels for Gov. C. The governor had been disappointed more than once, but Barty promised them without fail the next week. The wheels were done, and Friday of that week had come, when a stranger passing, offered his price and the money for those wheels. Barty was sore put to, how to manage another disappointment of the governor, and declined to let them go, but a sudden thought struck him. He would sell them on condition that the wheels were left with him until Monday; which was agreed to. Barty then placed the wheels side and side against the fence and set to work to make another pair, in hopes the governor would not call at the time appointed. But Saturday came and the governor rode up, pleased to see the wheels. Barty came out to receive his commendations, but rather seriously. "Governor," says he, "I have made the wheels, but I have made an awkward mistake with them." "What's that?" says the governor. "Why, don't you see, they are both off-wheels. You must wait another week — give me time to make another wheel." The gratified customer assented, and Barty not only sold a second pair, but recovered somewhat his credit, which was suffering, for promptness.

Capt. Thaddeus Tuttle, an early merchant, dealt largely also in lands. He built what was at the time and long afterwards, the most elegant residence in town. His store stood at the corner of Main and Tuttle streets.

Capt. Gideon King, from whom King street received its name, was at an early day the principal sloop owner and navigator of the lake.

Col. Stephen Pearl built a spacious mansion at the head of Pearl street, where he administered law as a justice of the peace, and resided until his death. These men were all foremost men in their day; but they and their names have mostly passed away, except in connection with these streets.

While on the subject of streets, it may be noticed that the Winooski turnpike was originally chartered to run from the lake shore to the interior by Main street. Main street was and remains 1 rod wider than any other street, as the intended thoroughfare of this turnpike road. A better route was soon found through Pearl street, avoiding the steep ascent of the hill, and the proprietors of the road, in conjunction with the residents of Pearl street, procured an act of the legislature amending their charter and discontinuing the road at the College green. The effect of this movement was to throw the maintenance of Main street from the turnpike company upon the town — an expensive result.

The streets of Burlington have already been set with a variety of shade trees. The first species was the Lombardy poplar. This tall tree aspired, like the cypress of Mahomedan countries, offering but little shade. It became an object of dislike and neglect from an ugly worm that annually infested its leaves.

Next, the yellow locust was set most zealously through all the streets. The locust proved, like the poplar, a beautiful tree and

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a rapid grower, furnishing shade as well as beauty. In June, annually, its strings of white blossoms loaded the trees, perfuming the air, and the tree with its adornments became the pride of the town. But after a few years the borer commenced his ravages, and now the few trees on College green and its vicinity, of any size, alone remain to maintain its former pretensions.

The button-ball, a native tree, was extensively transplanted as the others failed, and grew to an enormous size, until the blight, which all over the land has visited the extremities of this tree, destroyed them here also.

The trees depended on now are mostly native, many of which flourish, but most conspicuous of all, the elm. Soon the place will be enshrouded by it, and perhaps be likened to the Elm city of Connecticut for this tree and its shade, as well as for its literary society and privileges.

One street receives it name from the locust, the handsomest trees of which are now elms.

White derives its name from the Calvinistic congregational church, which was long termed, until burnt, the old White church.

Church street received its name from the unitarian church at its head.

St. Paul's street, from the Episcopal church.

College street, from the college.

Lake street is so called from its proximity to the water side, while Water street above it, was once, before the filling process commenced, alone entitled to the appellation.

H. P. Hickok.

[For name of Dorset street, see p. 182, No. II.—*Ed.*]

Population, etc., in 1860.

Dwelling houses in town, 1,870; males, 3,695; females, 4,021: total, 7,716. Number of persons over 20 years of age, who can not read or write, 814. Born in Vermont, 4,518; Ireland, 1,098; Canada, 1,067; New York, 469; Massachusetts, 206; England, 82; New Hampshire, 68; Connecticut, 48; Germany, 27; Scotland, 43; Maine, 11; Ohio, 10; Illinois, 9; Pennsylvania, 9; New Jersey, 8; unknown, 7; France, 7; Rhode Island, 4; Missouri, 3; Michigan 3; Prussia, 3; Iowa, 2; Alabama, 2; South Carolina, 2; Wisconsin, 2; Minnesota, 1; California, 1; Sweden, 1; Virginia, 1; Delaware, 1; Georgia, 1; Wales, 1; at sea, 1.

Annual Products.—According to the census, there were $352,675 capital engaged in manufacturing, exclusive of the gas company, the annual products being valued at $682,250.

THE LUMBER TRADE.

BY HENRY ROLFE, ESQ.

Perhaps no branch of business presents the workings of the laws of trade or commerce in a clearer light than the lumber trade of Burlington and vicinity. Commerce is the exchanging of the products of one state or country for those of another. It may be simply bartering, or the products of one country may be sold for cash and that cash paid for the products of another. In either case these products have to be transported from the place where grown or produced, to the country where they are consumed. It is this direction or way of transportation that presents itself as an object of study for the curious.

When this county was first settled, the inhabitants, like those of all new settlements, had but few manufactures and those were of the rudest kind. They were dependent upon Europe and the older colonies in this country for such necessaries of life as could not be procured from the soil; and for those necessaries they were compelled to pay in such products of the soil; but few of them would bear the cost of transportation, the principal one of which was lumber. In the dense growth that covered the earth the settlers found the oak, the pine (both white and Norway), largely to predominate. The market for this timber was in Europe, as there were no places in this country that could be reached by water where the prices would pay the cost of transportation. This well timbered section, lying upon the borders of the Champlain, had easy communication with the European markets. The lake with its outlet, the Sorel river, with the noble St. Lawrence, led directly to Quebec, the great shipping point for Europe. For 30 or 35 years after the trade commenced that was the only market for that valuable product.

From the papers of Hon. Ira Allen, and from tradition, we learn that the first saw mill in this vicinity was built by Ira Allen in 1786; and in connection with his brother Levi Allen, who was then in the trade at St. Johns, C. E., he opened a trade in Quebec. Among articles sent to that market was lumber, the product of the mills built at Winooski falls on Onion river. The first raft of oak timber taken to Quebec was owned by Stephen Mallett of Colchester, in 1794. The first raft of Norway pine by John Thorp

of Charlotte, in 1796. In a few years a large trade in oak timber for ship building, Norway and white pine for masts and spars, square timber and deals sprang up. The names of the principal dealers who shipped lumber to the Quebec market that can be collected are: Ira Allen, Stephen Mallett, Benjamin Boardman, Henry Boardman, Amos Boardman, Ebenezer Allen, William B. Woods, Samuel Holgate, Judson Lamson, Joseph Clark, Thaddeus Tuttle, Mr. Catlin, Ezra Meech of Shelburne, Daniel Hurlbut, Nathaniel Blood of Essex, William Munson, William Hine, Hezekiah Hine, Jacob Rolfe, Allen Hacket, David Bean, Heman Allen of Colchester, James Miner, Samuel Holgate, Jr., of Milton, Major Lyman King of Burlington, Roswell Butler.

A noble band of men who filled their sphere of action creditably to themselves, and usefully to the society in which they lived. But they almost all have passed away. There are now living only the venerable Henry Boardman, who commenced business in 1797, in Colchester, Amos Boardman and David Bean in Illinois, and Joseph Clark, Esq., in Milton.

It was a great undertaking in those days to go into the woods in the fall and winter and cut and draw the masts, hew the square timber, get the deal logs to the mill and in the spring saw the deals and collect it all into one great raft, and go to Quebec. Almost 12 months were required to cut and collect a raft and get it into market. The principal place at which the lumber was collected was at Winooski falls; there it was rafted, and the men with their tents, provisions and cooking utensils on board, started on their long and tedious journey to Quebec.

These men not only went into the woods themselves to get out lumber and take it to Quebec, but they bought large quantities of others who did business in this vicinity on a smaller scale — men who, in addition to their agricultural labors, would get out what lumber they could but not enough to form a raft; thus a large portion of the people were directly interested in the lumber trade.

About the year 1820, the Champlain canal was completed, opening communication with New York city; that city being a better market with a better water route to reach it, the trade turned that way. Henry Boardman, William Hine, Hezekiah Hine, Jacob Rolfe, Amos Boardman, Joseph Clark, Roswell Butler and Nathaniel Blood, together with a few younger men, carried on the trade to New York and places on the Hudson river.

The old Quebec lumbermen rafted their lumber to New York in the same manner they previously did to Quebec, but a new way of transportation had grown up, the canal boat and schooner took the place of the raft. The new men who came into the business adopted the new ways.

Justus Burdick and Messrs Follett and Bradley of Burlington, dealt largely in lumber, and in connection with Samuel Brownell of Williston, carried on its manufacture at the Little falls in the Winooski, between Williston and Essex. They owned boats and shipped direct to Troy, Albany and New York. The rafting was kept until about the year 1835, and from that time until 1848 it was almost all carried by boats, at the latter date the trade had nearly or quite stopped, this section had ceased to produce, and apparently Burlington had seen the last of her lumber trade. The noble pines of the Winooski valley had disappeared, and the lumbermen had retired from business or had turned their attention to other pursuits.

During the past years the lumbermen of the eastern New England states had been competitors with ours for the European markets in like manner as both had been with the Canadian dealers. The eastern men soon met the same difficulty that our dealers had, *the scarcity of material*; their timber crop run short and the inexorable laws of trade demanded another source of supply.

The opening of the Vermont Central and the Rutland and Burlington rail roads, with their connections, furnished direct communication between the Canadas and the east, and that country had the supply that the eastern markets demanded. Burlington, in her capacious wharves for piling grounds, in her rail road connections with the eastern markets, and in her water communications with the south, offered superior facilities for a lumber depot, and was selected as the most advantageous point for transhipment from the boats to the cars; and her lumber trade thus revived and reestablished has become again her most important branch of trade; though she has ceased to become a producer, and her market is supplied from the Canadas and the west, in a pecuniary point of view the results to her are most flattering. The few Quebec dealers now living see the same kind of lumber brought over the same route by which they sent theirs to market, but instead of going by the slow course of the current or propelled by sails on the raft, it is brought up against the current by sail boat

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or steamer. No steamers were needed when the market was with the course of the Sorel and St. Lawrence, but steam and sail are brought into use to overcome the power of their tremendous currents.

The first cargo of lumber that arrived here from the Canadas for the eastern market was brought by L. G. Bigelow, Esq., in 1850. He associated with him in the business Enos Peterson, and they continued in trade until 1855. Messrs. C. Blodgett & Son, then of Waterbury, next commenced trade here, and are now in business. The St. Maurice Lumber company shipped their lumber here during the two or three years that their mills were in operation. In 1855, the Hunterstown Lumber company located their sales depot at this place; this company and Messrs. Blodgett & Son have mills in Canada and ship their lumber here for sale. In 1856, Lawrence Barnes, Esq., opened a yard here for the purchase and sale of lumber. He and his partners have added the planing and dressing of lumber to their business, and they are also the owners of the pioneer shops near the yards, in which are carried on the various branches of the manufacture of lumber.

The sales of this market in 1860, amounted to about 40,000,000 feet, and the sum paid out for labor in handling, sorting, piling and planing is about $40,000 per year.

Little did the projectors of our rail roads dream that within ten years after the completion of their roads, almost every available space on their grounds at Burlington would be lumbered up with boards and plank on their destined voyage to Europe, South America, California and the far off isles of the Pacific, but such is the fact.

The lumber is brought here from the mills on the Ottawa and St. Lawrence and their tributaries without sorting, and is here sorted to meet the requirements of the different markets.

If a ship at Boston, bound to Australia, needs a cargo of lumber, it is put into the cars at the planing mill, carried to Boston and unloaded direct from the cars to the vessel. If one for the West Indies calls for a load, it can be supplied with a cargo of rough boards with the same facility and dispatch. Every demand for pine lumber or any of its manufactures, whether rough, dressed, tongued and grooved, made into doors, sash, blinds or boxes, or even houses, ready made, can be furnished to order upon short notice. With the extension of the wharves (in progress at present) of the Vermont Central rail road company, Burlington has facilities for increasing her trade to a much larger extent than at present, and bids fair to be second only to Boston as a lumber mart in New England.

COMMON SCHOOLS.

BY R. S. TAFT, ESQ.

As soon as the settlers of Burlington were fairly established in their new homes and the first wants of a new country supplied, their attention was turned to the education of their children.

1790.—At the town meeting in March, 1790, it was voted that the town should be divided in school districts, and Col. Frederick Saxton, Capt. David Stanton and Daniel Hurlbut were appointed a committee to divide said town. At an adjourned meeting, held in September following, the committee reported that they had divided the town into 2 districts; one of them contained all the territory north of a line running from the cove south of the old wharf, easterly to the road from the falls on Onion river to Shelburne falls, and west of the northerly part of said last named road, the other comprised the territory east of the one first mentioned.

1795.—At the annual meeting this year, it was voted, "that the south part of the town that is not considered in the other two districts be considered as a school district."

1796.—This year it was voted that the house lots at Burlington bay be considered as a school district.

1813.—The districts increased in numbers until the year 1813, when they were 8 in number, Nos. 1, 2, and 8 being located in the village. It being found inconvenient to establish and maintain separate schools in them, and owing to the compact nature and situation of the 3 village districts, it was deemed that 1 school-house in the central part of the village would be more advantageous to the districts and more beneficial to the public, and it was voted that the districts be constituted and formed into one, to be known and designated by the name of the Village school district.

1815.—The boundaries of the school districts being uncertain and indefinite, at a meeting held on the 28th day of April, 1815, John Johnson, Nathan Smith and George Robinson were appointed a committee to ascertain the lines of the several districts. They reported at a meeting held on the 12th of May following; the report was accepted and the districts established accordingly. This report contains the boundaries of 7 districts: The village district, bounded on

the south by the south lines of lots No. 160, 168, 164, 184, and the westerly half of lot No. 109 (being a line running easterly from the lake shore on the Seymour farm); on the east by a line running from the center of the south line of lot No. 109 northerly, east of the college grounds, to the river just east of the residence of John N. Pomeroy; on the west and north by the lake and river.

No. 1 includes the territory at the falls and 100 acre lots lying on the river and most of the 2 three acre lots adjoining the latter being the present districts No. 1 and 8. Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, identical nearly with the present districts of the corresponding numbers.

1816.—In this year that part of the town northwest of the village was set off into a separate district and numbered 7.

1820.—About 1820, district No. 8 was formed out of the territory near the High bridge, being the easterly end of district No. 1.

1829.—In November of this year the village district was divided into 6 districts numbered 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14, with very much the same boundaries as at present, with the exception of the change made by the creation of districts numbered 15 and 16.

1840.—At a special town meeting held on the 3d day of October, A. D. 1840, all that part of district No. 9 which lies north of Pearl street, was set off and organized into a school district numbered 15.

1853.—And on the 21st day of November, 1853, school district No. 15 was divided by a line running from north to south through the centre of Champlain street, the portion lying east of the line to be numbered 16, the portion west retaining its original number (15).

A small portion of the southeast part of the town is annexed to school district No. 5 in Shelburne.

A Union school district was organized on the 28th day of December, 1849, composed of districts Nos. 10, 12, 13, 14 and 15. Only scholars in the higher branches of learning from the districts composing the Union district attend the school, which is equal in all respects to the best acadamies in the state.

Each school district is possessed of a good school house, where from 6 to 10 months' school has usually been kept each year.

Union School

Is located in the old academy buildings, on the northwest corner of College and Willard

Table containing the number of scholars between the ages of 4 and 18, during the years named: 1805, 376; 1806, 441; 1810, 580; 1813, 570.

Districts.	1816	1818	1820	1830	1840	1850	1860
Village, ..	523	462	467				
No. 1,.....	63	81	91	106	153	158	173
2,.....	43	41	47	59	76	93	130
3,.....	21	23	26	34	42	24	25
4,.....	44	50	47	62	40	26	28
5,.....	34	35	33	56	26	19	31
6,.....	61	50	49	70	56	79	40
7,.....	.....	27	18	24	58	49	49
8,.....	.....	.....	.....	30	.....	21	23
9,.....	.....	.....	.....	182	258	206	190
10,.....	.....	.....	.....	112	137	291	234
11,.....	.....	.....	.....	32	60	148	136
12,.....	.....	.....	.....	102	156	290	360
13,.....	.....	.....	.....	111	162	232	196
14,.....	.....	.....	.....	140	180	235	272
15,.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	225	120
16,.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	229
Total,..	789	769	778	1120	1404	2096	2186

Burlington High School

Was incorporated on the 22d October, 1829, and occupied the building erected for that purpose on the corner of Willard and College streets, flourishing under its several preceptors, until the Union school was organized, which took the place of the High school, and has since occupied the High school building. E. S. T.

Burlington, January, 1863.

State Teachers' Association.

[The State Teachers' association (annual) was held in Burlington the 16th, 17th and 18th of August, 1859, of which the *Daily Free Press* of August 20th following, says: "A fine assemblage from all parts of Vermont filled the Town hall for three days in succession. It was the largest gathering of the teachers of the state yet held, and a most successful and useful meeting." In said paper, by consulting the files, a full account, filling nearly 3 pages, may be found. At this meeting was made the first report of the *Vermont School Journal*—(5 Nos. issued)—viz: "that the enterprize has been equal to the task; and that the *Journal* has, at the end of five months a paying subscription that will insure them against any direct pecuniary loss for the first year." President Pease of the U. V. M. delivered the opening address. Rev. C. W. Cushing of Albany, N. Y., and Rev. F. T. Russell of New Britain, Conn., were also present, and addressed the association during its session.—*Ed.*]

UNIVERSITY OF VERMONT.

BY PROF. N. G. CLARK.

The men who met to frame a constitution for the state of Vermont in 1777, understood full well the importance of a thorough system of education, as essential to the well-being and preservation of a free government. Besides providing for a system of common schools, one section declares that "one grammar school in each county, and one university in this state, ought to be established by direction of the general assembly."

At the time when this constitution was adopted, a little more than half of the townships had been chartered. But in the remaining one right was reserved "for the use of a seminary or college." By this means about 29,000 acres of land, scattered through some 120 townships and gores, but lying chiefly in the northern part of the state, were secured for a college, and eventually came into the possession of the University of Vermont, though much of this land proved of little value.

In consequence of the sparse population and the unsettled condition of public affairs, nothing beyond this general provision was accomplished for some years. The attention of the public was at length aroused by the efforts of President Wheelock in behalf of Dartmouth college. In the year 1785, he secured from this state, to the disregard of the prospective wants of its own institutions, and with a generosity it could ill afford, a grant of land nearly equal in amount to that reserved for its own university; — "the legislature having a high sense of the importance of the said institution of Dartmouth college and Moor's Charity school to mankind in general and to this commonwealth in particular." Encouraged by his success President Wheelock the next year was proceeding to secure all the lands appropriated by the state for educational purposes, and to take its educational interests under his particular care, when the attention of some of our leading men, and among the rest, Hon. Elijah Paine of Williamstown, Gen. Ira Allen of Colchester, and Dr. Samuel Williams of Rutland, was awakened to the importance of carrying out the provisions of the constitution to secure a college in their own state.

As early as 1785, Judge Paine offered to give £2,000 to be expended in the erection of a suitable building for a college, if it should be located at Williamstown, and endowed with the college lands. Soon after, Gen. Ira Allen made an effort to secure the institution at Burlington, by the offer of £4,000 in his own name, and £1,650 from other subscribers. The question was decided by the general assembly in favor of Burlington, in 1791, and a charter duly made out. The vote stood 89 for Burlington, 24 for Rutland, 5 for Montpelier, 1 for Danville, 1 for Castleton, 1 for Berlin, and 5 for Williamstown. The main reasons for deciding in favor of Burlington, were, the convenience of access from all directions, the distance from Dartmouth and Williams college (then in contemplation), the unrivaled beauty of the natural scenery, and especially the very liberal subscriptions offered by Gen. Allen and others of the vicinity.

The corporation was at once organized, and in the following June, a square of 50 acres, then covered with stately pine trees, was set off, on which to erect the college buildings. Some delay arising from a difference of opinion between Gen. Allen and the remainder of the corporation, nothing farther was done till October, 1793, when it was decided that "early in the next summer a house shall be built on the college square for the use of the university." This was for a preparatory school, and eventually for the house of the president. This building, 48 feet in length, 37 in breadth, and 2 stories high — known in later years as "the old yellow house," and burned in 1844, — was begun in 1794, and nearly completed the following year. At this juncture Gen. Allen, who had been actively engaged in completing this building, and in preparing for a college edifice, engaged in an unfortunate commercial speculation, which seriously embarrassed him, and finally deprived the university of a large part of his subscription. From this cause little more was done to the building till 1798, when the work was resumed and completed. The next year a farther subscription of £2,300, from the citizens of Burlington, prepared the way for a college edifice, and a preparatory school was opened in the building already erected, under the care of Rev. Daniel C. Sanders. During the year 1800 preparations were making to begin the new building early the next spring. In the meantime Mr. Sanders was elected president, October 17, 1800, and four young men were formally admitted to the university. President Sanders, a graduate of Harvard, was a man of rare enterprise, tact and energy. He continued at the head of the institution till it was broken up in the war of 1812; and its early success, notwith-

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standing peculiar trials and difficulties, was due in no small degree to his untiring efforts — at one time felling the pine trees with his own hand to clear a place for the college buildings and superintending their erection, and again acting as sole instructor for some years.

From an article in the *Vermont Sentinel* of July, 1805, we learn that the college edifice had been erected "four stories high, 45 feet wide at each end, 95 feet in the middle formed by a projection of 15 feet in front, 15 feet in rear, 160 feet long, built of brick, of durable materials and excellent workmanship." The different college buildings had cost $24,391. For this large sum the college was dependent upon private liberality. The institution was now fairly begun, and the first class graduated in 1804. Four years after the number of paying students was 61 — the largest number reached under the presidency of Mr. Sanders.

For the first 6 years with the exception of a single term, all the instruction in the college proper was given by the president. In 1807, Mr. James Dean, a graduate of Dartmouth, was appointed tutor, and two years later, professor of mathematics and natural philosophy. By this time a good philosophical apparatus had been secured, second only to that of Yale and Harvard, and the course of study generally was as extensive as that in any of the New England colleges. The charge for tuition was fixed at $10 a year, and other expenses were proportionately light. It was the expectation at first that the income from the public lands and the patronage of the entire state would, at an early day, enable the corporation to make tuition free, at least to all the sons of Vermont.

In 1809, Dr. John Pomeroy was appointed to the chair of anatomy and surgery. In 1811, Rev. Jason Chamberlain was elected professor of the Latin and Greek languages, and the Hon. Royall Tyler, professor of jurisprudence; and arrangements were made to fill, as soon as the funds would allow, a professorship of belles lettres, and one of chemistry and mineralogy, "whose duty it shall be to analyze at the charge of the institution, all fossils, minerals, &c., which may be discovered within the limits of this state." So liberal and comprehensive were the plans of the noble men who then had the superintendence of the institution—numbering among them Samuel Hitchcock, Dudley [illegible], Titus Hutchinson, Royall Tyler and [illegible] C. Bradley—worthy compeers of the original founder, the generous, large-minded, but unfortunate Ira Allen.

Their plans failed of realization. The connection of the university with the state, gave rise to political intrigues, and brought little aid to an embarrassed treasury. The establishment of a rival college at Middlebury drew off students from the best portion of the field of the university. The troubles with Great Britain interfered with the commercial prosperity of the community; and to crown all, on the breaking out of the war, the college buildings were seized for military purposes, and the university was compelled to suspend its course of instruction, dismiss its academical faculty, and recommend its students to other institutions. No compensation for this well-nigh fatal blow to the welfare of the institution was ever received from the government. Though the college buildings were put in good repair on their evacuation, the rent promised for their use never found its way into the college treasury, and the institution, beggared, had to begin anew.

It was reorganized in 1815, by the appointment of Rev. Samuel Austin, for 25 years a pastor of a congregational church at Worcester, Mass., as president; Rev. James Murdoch of Princeton, Mass., professor of languages; Rev. Ebenezer Burgess, professor of mathematics and natural philosophy; Jairus Kennan, professor of chemistry and mineralogy; and instruction was resumed. But, though the faculty possessed in an eminent degree the confidence of the Christian public, both as teachers and religious men, the number of students was small. The attention of the young men and of the community had been turned elsewhere, and the faculty ere long became discouraged. Mr. Kennan died in about a year after his appointment, one officer left after another, till at last Dr. Austin resigned in 1821.

At this time, the institution was kept from complete disorganization by the efforts of Mr. Arthur L. Porter, recently appointed to the chair of chemistry. Through his influence, Rev. Daniel Haskel, pastor of the Congregational church in Burlington was appointed president, and James Dean was induced to resume his former post as professor of mathematics; and in 2 years' time the number of students went up from 22 to 70. But in 1824, just as better days were beginning to dawn, a yet greater calamity befell the university. The college edifice with its library and apparatus were laid in ashes. The health and reason of President

Haskel broke down under the trial, and most of the officers withdrew. Yet a second time, the same young man who had just before saved the institution, found generous hearts and hands to aid him, and in the course of three months, by the pledge of $8,300 from the inhabitants of Burlington, arrangements were completed for a new building. The corner stone was laid by Gen. Lafayette, June 29, 1825. This building was not as large on the ground as the former, and was but three stories high. While this was in progress, George W. Benedict was elected professor of mathematics and natural philosophy, and remained connected with the institution in this and other departments for 22 years, a most valuable college officer. Rev. Willard Preston was elected president in the early part of 1825, but retained the position only a little more than a year, when he was succeeded by Rev. James Marsh. The next year Rev. Joseph Torrey was appointed to the chair of languages, which he left in 1842, for that of intellectual and moral philosophy, which he still holds in vigorous old age.

To the labors of President Marsh, aided by Profs. Benedict and Torrey, the university owes its essential character as an institution of learning and religion. Its course of study, which its varying board of instruction has sought to carry out, is substantially as it was originally matured by them; — systematic, aiming at the harmonious presentation of different branches, in a way to secure the best mental and moral discipline, and to ground the student in the fundamental principles of the various departments of knowledge, including philology, science, philosophy, government and religion.

In order the better to carry out his ideas of instruction, President Marsh resigned the presidency in 1833, for the chair of intellectual and moral philosophy, which he held till his death, in 1842. Rev. John Wheeler was elected to succeed him as president, and continued in this post till Aug. 1848, when he resigned. He was succeeded by Rev. Worthington Smith, who was elected the following June, and entered on his duties at the next commencement. Upon the failure of Dr. Smith's health in 1855, he resigned his place, and was succeeded by the Rev. Calvin Pease, D. D., who had occupied the chair of languages vacated by Prof. Torrey.

In December, 1861, Dr. Pease tendered his resignation of the presidency, to take effect at the close of the half year, Feb. 1862, having accepted a call to a pastorate in Rochester, N. Y.; and the following September, Prof. Torrey was appointed president of the institution.

It must suffice to say of the successors of Dr. Marsh, that they have sought to administer the affairs of the university in accordance with the ideas we have indicated, as first elaborated and exemplified by him and his colleagues. The pecuniary embarrassments consequent on repeated reverses and trials they have severally sought to relieve, and with more or less success, by subscriptions from among the friends of the institution; and greater liberality in supplying its wants is now all that is needed to enable it to realize the beneficent purposes of its founders.

War has now a second time added to the embarrassments of the university, and reduced the number of its students; some of whom, dependent on their own efforts for means to prosecute their studies, have been obliged to withdraw, while others have heard the call of the country and taken up arms in its defence. About one-fifth of its entire number have engaged in the public service. Retrenchment has been necessary, and besides delaying to fill the office of president, the chair held by Prof. Hungerford has been suspended, and his duties distributed between Prof. Marsh of the academical, and Prof. Seeley of the medical department. Yet the second half of the college year, 1861–2, opens with better auspices. Means have been secured to make thorough repairs in the rooms occupied by the students, and a handsome library building, 2 stories high, 40 feet by 60, is in process of erection. Means for the latter had been secured, for the most part, by the efforts of President Pease.

The limited space allowed for this article, will not permit a detailed notice of the different men connected with the institution at different times, or of the various changes made from one department to another, as have been found most convenient for the ends of instruction. A passing notice of a few other men, and of the present organization, is all we can attempt.

Mr. F. N. Benedict was elected to the chair of mathematics in 1833, and continued in active service till 1854, when he was succeeded by Rev. McKendree Petty. The chair of natural philosophy was filled by Prof. Henry Chaney from 1838 to 1853, when the duties of this department were divided between the professors of mathematics and chemistry. In 1845 a new department of English literature was organized and placed under the care of Rev. W. G. T. Shedd.

When Prof. Shedd, in 1852, removed to Auburn Theological seminary, Rev. N. G. Clark was chosen to succeed him.

A tabular statement of the different departments and the officers in charge, with the time of their appointment, will present at a glance the present organization (Dec., 1862): Rev. Joseph Torrey, D. D., president and professor of intellectual and moral philosophy, 1842; Rev. N. G. Clark, professor of English literature and Latin, 1852; Rev. McKendree Petty (Williams'), professor of mathematics, 1854; Leonard Marsh, M. D., professor of natural history, 1857; Rev. M. H. Buckham, professor of Greek.

The president, and Prof. Marsh are graduates of Dartmouth; Profs. Clark, Petty and Buckham of the university.

The university possesses a valuable library and philosophical apparatus. For this purpose the sum of $14,000 was appropriated in 1834, and Prof. Torrey sent to Europe to secure apparatus and the best standard works. Additions have been made from time to time to the library, and the collections of natural history, now quite valuable, partly by purchase and partly by donations. The library of the university now numbers nearly 10,000 volumes, and those of the literary societies connected with it make up some 4,000 more. There are 2 library funds, of which the avails of one are to be expended for the purchase of periodicals, and of the other for works in English literature and history; the first, of $500, founded by George W. Strong of New York city, in 1847; the second, of $1,250; of this $750 was given in 1836, by John B. Wheeler of Oxford, N. H., and Nathan Wheeler of Grafton, Vt., at the same time with $750 for the immediate purchase of this class of works, and $500, in 1853, by President Wheeler.

The university, though nominally a state institution, has received no aid of any account beyond the original grant of lands, many of which turned out to be of little or no value. The hindrances it has met, and the losses incurred by the war of 1812, and by fire in 1824, have more than swallowed up an equivalent to any advantage derived from the state, though the aid thus given, and which was inalienable by war, or sale, or fire, has done much to sustain the institution. It has, however, been obliged to depend in a great degree upon the friends of learning and christian culture for its support; and to vindicate its claim by the intellectual and moral discipline imparted to the young men it has sent forth to the world.

The largest donations it has ever received were from Gen. Ira Allen, amounting to perhaps $8,000 or $9,000; from Hon. Azariah Williams, in 1839, amounting in lands and other property to about $20,000, in honor of whom his name has been attached to the professorship of mathematics; and from Dr. Daniel Washburn of Stowe, in 1858, amounting to some $8,000.

According to the triennial catalogue of 1861, the number of young men who have completed a course of study within the institution is 718. Probably 500 more have been connected with it for a shorter period. Of the graduates 248 have followed the profession of law; 158 have entered the ministry; 30 have studied medicine; 61, including some of the later graduates who have not yet settled upon a profession, have devoted themselves to teaching, and about 20 have entered upon editorial life. The whole number who have received the honors of the university is 1,219. The average attendance of students for the last 25 years has been about 100; of graduates annually for the same period, 20.

The religious history of the institution has not been characterized so much by occasional revivals as by a sustained religious sentiment, resulting in frequent conversions of individuals rather than in seasons of a revived religious life. During the 15 years, for instance, ending 1859, the number of graduates who studied for the ministry was 65, of whom more than half were converted in college. It may be said that a year rarely passes without more or less conversions, especially while attending upon the studies of the senior year.

We have confined our attention thus far exclusively to the proper collegiate relations of the university. It was originally intended to include professional courses of study, and some little effort was made to secure them, as was shown by the appointment of Dr. John Pomeroy to the chair of anatomy and surgery in 1806, and of Royall Tyler to that of jurisprudence in 1811, but only the medical department was fully organized. This was in 1821, and was kept up till 1834, when it was suspended by the death of Dr. Benjamin Lincoln, who had been for some years its leading mind. It was again revived in 1853, by the efforts of Dr. S. W. Thayer, Jr., of Northfield, and Dr. Walter Carpenter of Randolph, who both removed to Burlington, and under whose auspices this department has attained to a good degree of prosperity. The number who have completed a medical education in the university is 216.

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After the lapse of 60 years of trial and difficulty, and a fair measure of success, the university may now be said to have gained an abiding place among the institutions of the land, and to be contributing its share to the interests of good learning and religion, in the training of a select body of young men for places of honor and usefulness.

PRESIDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF VERMONT.

1. Daniel Clarke Sanders, D. D.,* 1800–1814.
2. Samuel Austin, D. D.,.....1815–1821.
3. Daniel Haskel, A. M.,.....1821–1824.
4. Willard Preston, D. D.,.....1825–1826.
5. James Marsh, D. D.,.....1826–1833.
6. John Wheeler, D. D.,.....1833–1849.
7. Worthington Smith, D. D.,.....1849–1855.
8. Calvin Pease, D. D.,.....1855–1862.
9. Joseph Torrey, D. D., ...1862.

President Austin.

Samuel Austin, D. D., president of the University of Vermont from 1815 to 1821, was born in New Haven, Conn., October 7, 1760. He was the son of Samuel and Lydia Austin. At the age of 16, he entered the army as a substitute for his father, but obtained a discharge upon the capture of New York by the British. For the next 4 years, he was engaged in teaching and in the study of law. Feeling the need of a better education, he soon turned his attention to classical study, and at the age of 20 entered Yale college, from which he was graduated in 1783. He united with the church soon after entering college, and was distinguished while there for his decided christian character. One of his classmates speaks of his commencement oration as one of the best performances of the kind, and of his high rank as a scholar in his class.

Soon after his graduation, he began his theological studies under the direction of Rev. Jonathan Edwards, D. D., then of New Haven, and was ordained there in November, 1786.

Some 4 years later he was settled over the first Congregational society in Worcester, Mass. He had in the meantime married the daughter of Rev. Dr. Samuel Hopkins of Hadley, Mass. He remained at Worcester about 25 years, and acted a prominent part in the general religious movements of his day, besides fulfilling his duties diligently and faithfully as a pastor. He was one of the originators of the General Association of Mass.; he shared in the formation of the Mass. Home Missionary society; served on many ecclesiastical councils; published many sermons and tracts for the times; and collected and edited with care the works of the elder President Edwards. He was a strong, earnest, efficient defender of sound doctrine, and a man of great influence among the churches. In 1807 he was complimented with a doctorate in divinity by Williams college.

From these labors he was called in 1815 to the presidency of the University of Vermont, then just reviving, or rather attempting to revive, after the war of 1812. After six years of great labor and struggle with the difficulties of the situation, and after having really accomplished a valuable work, but not such as to meet his expectations, he resigned his charge, and was soon after settled in the ministry at Newport, R. I., where he remained four years, and did not again engage in any active labors. He spent his last years in feeble health at the house of his nephew, Rev. Samuel H. Riddel, then of Glastonbury, Conn., where he died Dec. 4, 1830.

Dr. Murdoch, who was professor in the university during the presidency of Dr. Austin, says of him, "that as president of a college, he was faithful to his trust. His efforts to promote the interests of the college were untiring; and he enjoyed in a high degree the respect and confidence of the public. .... For the spiritual welfare of his pupils he was deeply solicitous. .... All his people respected and loved him; and to his subordinate officers he was uncommonly affectionate and kind." As a preacher, one who knew him well remarks: "The topics on which he delighted most to dwell, were the benevolence, the sovereignty, and the glory of God; the great system of redemption; the character of Christ and his sufferings, with the extensive results upon the universe, and especially in the sanctification and salvation of his chosen people. .... In the appropriateness, and enlargement, and spiritual glowing fervor of his public devotions, he has seldom been excelled." *

President Haskel.

Daniel Haskel, who succeeded President Austin in the University of Vermont, the son of Roger and Anna Haskel, was born in Preston, Conn., in June, 1784. His early years were spent on a farm. He entered Yale college in 1798, and was graduated in 1802. The

* For biographic notice see article by Rev. Joshua Young, page 539.

* For more full particulars see Sprague's *Annals*, from which many of the facts for this, as for the succeeding notices, have been derived.

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next two years we find him engaged in a public school, at Norwich, Conn.; afterwards in other schools, looking, however, to the ministry as his final field of labor. His theological studies were at Princeton, under the care of Dr. Samuel Stanhope Smith. After preaching for a little time in Connecticut, and afterwards at St. Albans, Vt., he was called to take charge of the Calvinistic Congregational church in Burlington, over which he was settled on the 10th of April, 1810. The same year he was married to Elizabeth Leavitt, daughter of Dudley Leavitt, Esq., of Bethlem, Conn.

"Mr. Haskel continued the faithful and beloved pastor of this church until the year 1821, when he was called to preside over the University of Vermont. He preached occasionally during his connection with the university, but never after his connection with it closed. He resigned his office as president in 1824."

About two years after his appointment as president, he suffered a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, that eventually affected his mind, ending in derangement, or more strictly speaking, monomania. Though able at times to engage in literary pursuits, he was never himself again.

After resorting to various places and institutions, in the vain hope of recovering from his malady, the latter years of his life were spent with his family at Brooklyn, N. Y., where his wife had gone to live with her mother.

His time in Brooklyn was spent mostly in study, particularly in mathematics and astronomy, with occasional lectures before public institutions, or an article for the press, among others, a lecture on the English language, published in the *Knickerbocker Magazine* of February and March, 1840. His last labors were upon the American part of McCulloch's *Universal Gazetteer*, a work of much labor, which he performed by engagement for the Harpers of New York.*

A portrait before me, taken from a miniature likeness when a young man, presented to the university by Mr. Leavitt, through President Wheeler, represents an uncommonly fine head, full, high forehead, remarkably well proportioned. I was not surprised to read in a letter of one of his classmates, published in Sprague's *Annals*, that "in scholarship his rank was not far below the highest; and yet, had his college course been a year or two later (he was one of the younger members of the class), I have no doubt that he would have developed a still higher degree of intellectual promise."

His success as president of the university was all his friends had anticipated. The number of the students increased, and the prospects had become more cheering than for many years, when he was disabled, and obliged to retire.

President Preston.

Rev. Willard Preston, D. D., was born in Uxbridge, Mass., May 29, 1785, the youngest but one of a family of six sons and six daughters. His father was a substantial farmer, a man of peculiarly strong mind, and great energy, as well as uprightness of character. His mother, whose maiden name was Elizabeth Hart, was a lady of unusual sprightliness of mind and sweetness of disposition, joined to a cheerful consistent piety. The son shared largely in the qualities of both his parents, and in childhood was remarkable for the purity of his character, and those qualities of mind and heart, that made him at once the pet of his parents, and the delight of his older brothers and sisters.

He was prepared for college by Rev. Dr. Crane, parish minister of Northbridge, and was graduated at Brown university, with one of the highest honors of his class, in 1806. For a year after he devoted himself to the study of law. During this time, yielding his heart to the claims of the great Lawgiver, he turned his thoughts to the ministry. In the spring of 1807, he made public profession of religion, and commenced theological reading with Rev. Samuel Starnes, and was the next year licensed to preach the gospel. In the fall of the year 1808, he was invited to become the pastor of the Congregational church of Burlington, Vt., but declined in view of the feebleness of his health. The next three years were spent in the southern states. On his return to New England in 1811, he was married to Lucy Maria Bohu of Brooklyn, Conn., and soon after, January 8, 1812, was settled as pastor of the Congregational church at St. Albans, Vt. Here he remained till September, 1815, when he was obliged to seek a milder climate, greatly to the regret of an attached people, who twice afterward solicited his return. The following June, he was settled in Providence, R. I., when his labors were greatly blessed to his own congregation and to the young men of the university. In 1821, he was dismissed at his own request, to be installed the next year over the Congregational church in Burlington, Vt The great respect

* Manuscript letter of Mrs. Haskel.

he here acquired, led to his appointment as president of the university, upon the retirement of President Haskel. Owing to adverse influences however, chiefly growing out of cases of discipline, he resigned the office in 1826. Dr. Wheeler, in his historical sketch of the university, observes, "Dr. Preston was connected with the college for so short a time, that little can be said respecting his actual or prospective influence. He was a man remarkable for his gentlemanly and elegant bearing, of simple, genial, and artistic tastes; and in the discharge of his public duties, secured at once the love and admiration of students and of others." Residents in Burlington, still love to speak of his rare eloquence and power in the pulpit, and the simplicity and purity of his christian character.

After leaving Burlington, he turned again toward the southern states, as best suited to his feeble health. He spent some five years preaching at different places as his health allowed, when he accepted a call to the Independent Presbyterian church in Savannah, Ga. Here he continued with unfaltering vigor and industry for nearly a quarter of a century, till his sudden death from paralysis of the heart, on the 26th of April, 1856, in the 71st year of his age. No man could have been more devoted to his people and to his work. At one time, for seven years consecutively, he never left the city save for some ministerial call. During the yellow fever in 1854, he never left his post, but remained faithful to his duties to the sick and the dying and the dead. His congregation were among the largest, most refined and intellectual in the southern states. But besides his pastoral care of his proper parish, he took great interest in the invalid strangers who visited the city. Then by his pulpit efforts, and by his pastoral labor, he sought to fulfill his appointed work; and his death was felt to be a public loss to the city.

Two volumes of his sermons were published in 1857, edited by his son, J. W. Preston, Esq., to which were prefixed a biographical sketch of the author, by Rev. Dr. Talmage, president of Oglethorpe university. To this sketch we are indebted for most of the facts contained in this notice.

President Marsh.

BY PRES'T J. TORREY.

James Marsh, fifth president of the University of Vermont, was born at Hartford, in this state, July 19th, 1794. His grandfather, Joseph Marsh, Esq., in whose house he was born, came from Lebanon, Conn., and established himself at Hartford, about the year 1772. His father, Daniel Marsh, was a respectable farmer, and James spent the first eighteen years of his life at home, assisting his father in the hardy labors of the field, and with the expectation of devoting himself to agriculture as the business of his life. By an unexpected turn in the domestic arrangements, this plan was altered; he was induced to turn his attention to study; and in the year 1813, became a student in Dartmouth college. While at college, in the spring of 1815, during a season of great interest on the subject of religion among the students, he experienced, as he ventured to believe, a radical change of heart, and from that time devoted himself to the work of the Master who had called him. From college, where he gained the highest honors as a scholar, he went immediately to Andover for the purpose of pursuing the study of theology. After a year spent at Andover, he accepted the office of tutor in Dartmouth college, which he held for two years; and then, in the autumn of 1820, he resumed his course of professional studies in the Andover seminary, which without being again interrupted, except by a short sea voyage, and visit to the south, undertaken for the benefit of his health, were completed in September, 1822.

The first labors of Mr. Marsh, after leaving the seminary, were at the south, where he was induced to go by the persuasion of that eminent and excellent man, Dr. John H. Rice of Virginia. Under the patronage and influence of Dr. Rice, he finally became established as a professor in Hampden-Sidney college. Having received this appointment while on a temporary visit to the north, he was ordained as a minister of the gospel at Hanover, N. H., and two days afterwards married Louisa, daughter of James Wheelock, Esq., a niece of John Wheelock, former president of Dartmouth college.

In 1826, after having been connected with Hampden-Sidney college for about three years, Mr. Marsh was appointed in October of that year president of the university in his native state; although the place was not one for which he thought himself in all respects best qualified, many considerations induced him to accept the appointment, and he entered upon the duties of his new office in the same year. It was at a time when the university was suffering under the effects of various calamities, external and internal, and the new president immediately set himself about reviving if possible the spirit of

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the institution by a thorough reorganization of the whole system, both of its studies and of its discipline. In this work he was eminently successful.

A sore domestic affliction which President Marsh experienced two years after coming to Burlington in the loss of his excellent wife, to whom he was most devotedly attached, did not divest him from his earnest purpose of making himself useful in his new situation. In less than a year after this great trial, he had already composed his preliminary essay to Coleridge's *Aids to Reflection*, which brought that work for the first time before the American public. This was followed soon after by several other theological and literary works, fully establishing his claim to be considered a man of true philosophical spirit as well as of great attainments in learning and piety. He was twice honored with the degree of doctor of divinity, first by Columbia college, New York in 1830, and then by Amherst college in 1833.

In 1833 he retired from the presidency and accepted the chair of intellectual and moral philosophy, which he continued to occupy for the remainder of his life. In 1835, he was married to Laura Wheelock, a sister of his former wife. She proved a faithful companion to himself, and mother to the children which had been left under her care when their own mother was taken from them, but was herself removed by death in 1838. Four years after sustaining this second heavy trial, on Sunday morning, July 3, 1842, Dr. Marsh departed this life in the 48th year of his life.

I have for the most part abstracted the following account of his character from a letter of mine to Dr. Sprague, which he has inserted in his *Annals of the American Pulpit*.

He exhibited from the earliest, the same elements of character which were afterwards so finely developed by him. Great simplicity, great integrity of mind and singleness of purpose were the master traits. As he never sacrificed one part of his nature to another, so he possessed, in no common degree, a healthy, well-balanced mind. He was neither a man of impulses nor a worshiper of abstractions. Whilst he reverently heeded the deeper instincts of his being, and carefully cherished every stirring of the religious affections, he was, at the same time, extremely cautious of being governed by feelings that had not first been interpreted and justified to reason. On the other hand, he kept a no less careful watch over the workings of the understanding, never hesitating to discard its conclusions, however seemingly logical, if they contradicted his deeper sense of the right and befitting in a moral point of view. This inward integrity which acted in him as an instinct, but which was firmly grounded in religious principle, gave the tone to everything else; to the character of his piety, to his fine social qualities, to his taste as a scholar, and his whole intellectual character as a theologian and philosopher.

His piety was of the calm and quiet sort, without much pretension — too deeply seated indeed for display. It rather shunned than courted the notice of the world, exhibiting its genuineness and vitality in undoubted fruits; for his many virtues bore all of them preëminently the christian stamp. He seldom or never spoke of his own personal experience in religion: but it was evident that this reserve proceeded neither from barrenness nor affectation, but grew out of the native modesty and retiredness of his disposition. Nor did he ever manifest the fervor or impassioned zeal which is sometimes considered the only sure indication of deep religious feeling. All this was foreign from his nature, and what it would have been impossible for such a man to assume.

In the qualities which make a man prized and beloved in social life, Mr. Marsh had few superiors. Sincerity and kindliness of feeling, united with a natural refinement of manners, made his society courted by the good and intelligent everywhere. Amiable and affectionate in his family, generous almost to a fault to his friends, easily approached and courteous to strangers, he was all this without the least affectation. His conversation was marked by habitual good sense, and a delicate regard to the feelings of the society he was in. Candid and simple in uttering his convictions, he was equally so in expressing his doubts, except to those on whom his convictions and his doubts would alike have been thrown away. He had a remarkable power of winning the esteem and affection of young men. His whole intercourse with them was in the truest sense, friendly and parental. He detested that system of authority which had no other way of sustaining itself than by breaking down, as he expressed it, "all the independent spirit and love of study for its own sake." In the youth he reverenced the man, and by treating him as such, made him conscious that he was one. Delinquents saw, that in dealing with them he was not aiming to build up his own authority by

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making them humble and obsequious. The unaffected sincerity of his advice carried it home to the heart, and he insured obedience by making himself loved.

He was as thorough a scholar as earnest and patient labor with rare parts, diverted towards a lofty ideal, can make one. From humble beginnings, with little direction or encouragement from others, but guided and cheered by the whispering of his own hopes, he toiled on until he had laid a broad foundation for the studies to which he had consecrated his life, by mastering all the languages which he thought would be of the least help or service to him in pursuing them. Without ever losing sight of theology, he made himself well acquainted with the literatures of many periods and nations as reflected in the works of their best authors, keeping them all subservient to the one great purpose of attaining to a better understanding of divine truth. It was almost solely with reference to theology that he betook himself to philosophy. In the study of the former he took the profound interest which might be expected from a mind constituted as his was. He felt at once that there were brought before him great questions which never could be settled for him by others, but which he must answer for himself as best he could, with the divine help, and every human means of which he could avail himself. No doubt the school of literature had prepared him to look at these questions with a wider grasp of their bearings than he otherwise would have possessed. At any rate, he did not feel entirely satisfied in his own mind with the course of reasoning by which it was then sought to establish several of the more important doctrines of Christianity. It was with the proofs and explanations, however, not with the doctrines themselves, that he was disposed to find fault. He thought the theology of the day savored too much of a sensual philosophy, and betrayed too much effort, which must necessarily defeat its own purpose of comprehending spiritual things by reducing them to the forms and conditions of a wholly sensuous and sense-bound understanding. The criterion of a true philosophy, according to him, was its adequacy to meet the deepest wants of the human spirit by reconciling faith with reason.

Superficial observers who knew very little about the man or his philosophy, declared him to be a mere disciple of Coleridge. But in reality he neither derived his opinions originally from that writer, nor strongly resembled him in any one point of character, except in ardent, uncompromising love of the truth. The philosophy of Dr. Marsh, was, as much as that of any man can be, of home growth, the result of his own deep study and reflection. If he was indebted to others — as who is not? — he was indebted to them rather for awakening the activity of his own power of thought, than for any immediate infusion of their opinions. He was too honest to himself to be the follower of any school but that of Christ. Had he lived to complete what he had begun, this would have been more clearly seen.

He was not a mere man of the closet, but took a lively interest in all the great questions of his day. His eye was out upon every movement in the literary, political and religious worlds, and was quick to discern its character and tendency. The ready ease with which he scanned such movements showed the life-like, practical character of his knowledge. If any of these questions came by chance to agitate the public mind in the circle in which he moved, he was the first man to stand forth. There was never any holding back with him where great interests were concerned. He threw himself into the midst of the arena, taking his stand at once and decidedly, where he could be seen and read of all men. As a man of principle, he had a rock-like firmness — you felt that you could rely on him, and that the truth was safe in his hands.

Yet in outward appearance, he was a timid and feeble-looking man. There was nothing commanding about him in attitude, voice, or gesture. The moral and intellectual expression conveyed in every look and tone of his voice, when he spoke on a great subject, was all the outward advantage he had to secure for him a patient and respectful attention. But this, in connection with the weighty sense of his discourse, always proved sufficient.

To sum up all in a word, he united together in his character, all the elements which conciliate the esteem of the good, with all that command the respect of the wise, and was one of the very few of the generation in which he lived truly deserving the name of a Christian philosopher.

President Wheeler.

BY PRES'T J. TORREY.

John Wheeler, the son of John Brooks Wheeler, Esq., was born in Grafton, Vt., March 11, 1798, and was graduated at Dartmouth college in 1816. He was the young-

est member of class 11, remarkable for the number who afterwards became men of influence and reputation. Immediately after leaving college, he entered upon his theological studies at Andover, Mass., in the same class with Presidents Smith and Wayland, Professors Torrey, Haddock and Repbey, Rev. Dr. King, missionary to Greece, and a a number more distinguished men. Few American scholars have had a larger circle of valuable acquaintance and friends. On leaving Andover in 1819, he spent some months in the service of the gospel in the southern states, mostly in Georgia. On returning north, he was soon called to settle over a congregational church in Windsor, where he was installed in 1821. He remained there some twelve years, an acceptable pastor and preacher. As early as 1824, he was elected president of the university, but at that time thought best to decline the appointment. It was offered him the second time, and accepted in 1833.

From that time forward till 1848, when the health of his family led him to resign his position, he devoted all his energies to the welfare of the university. He was connected with the institution as one of the corporation as early as 1825, and retained this charge till his death, April 16, 1862. In both relations he had served the institution for a longer time than any other man. He raised up friends for it; he secured large and generous subscriptions for it; and carried it through seasons of perplexity and trial. In connection with Drs. Marsh, Torrey, and G. W. Benedict, he carried out its system of instruction, and maintained its standard of scholarship and general spirit. No man set a juster estimate upon the relation of higher institutions of learning to the welfare and permanent prosperity of the state.

In later years, Dr. Wheeler's attention was largely given to other public interests affecting the well-being of the community and the nation. He was interested in the internal improvements of the state, and in the political questions agitating the country. In politics he belonged to the school of Webster and Everett. In social life too, he belonged rather to the gentlemen of the old school, with a keen sense of good breeding, and all the proprieties of refined life.

As president of the university he is remembered by many of the alumni as a valued adviser and friend; as a preacher, for occasional displays of a rare order of eloquence, rising fully to the dignity and greatness of his theme; while as a man and a citizen, his memory will be cherished for his large and conservative views. Almost the last act of his life was a generous donation to the institution to which he had given the best of his days.

[We here resume Mr. Clark's article.—*Ed.*]

Graduates of the University.

The whole number of those who have received literary honors from the university, inclusive of the year 1861, is 1,243. Of these 720 graduated after a course of study in the college proper; 236 from the medical department, and 287 have received honorary degrees. The graduates of the university are to be found in all professions, and in all parts of this country and of the world.

In the ministry it is represented by such men as Rev. Drs. Chandler, Fisher, Bowman, Houghton, Pease and Shedd; by Rev. Jehudi Ashmun devoted to the cause of the colored race, and governor of Liberia, by Rev. Dr. T. M. Worcester, missionary to the Cherokees, and some of the most active men now in the Turkish and Armenian fields; and by Profs. Burgess and Robertson who left their chairs in the university to engage in the work of missions. In the legal profession, it has worthy representatives, in its oldest graduate, Charles Adams, Esq., in Jacob Collamer, LL. D., called by his opponents the ablest lawyer in the United States senate, in Judge Aldis and other well-known lawyers in this state. Some twenty of the graduates of the university are now engaged in editorial life, including editors of two of the leading journals in New York city, the *Times* and the *World*. The man who has for years had charge of public education in the city of St. Louis, the president of the Pacific university in Oregon, and the oldest lawyer in San Francisco, and trustee of a college in California, are graduates of the university. Like its sister institutions, the university is acting a worthy part in the great work of human progress.

BURLINGTON ACADEMY.

This institution sprang into being about 1820. In 1810 the village of Burlington, besides an incipient college, had the literary advantage of 4 school districts, where reading, writing and cyphering were taught the children in as many little buildings of one room. Here the Hickoks, Hitchcocks, Keyes and others of youthful promise struggled for the mastery in more sense than one. In

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BURLINGTON FEMALE SEMINARY.

cuffs with each other. He that is now Gen. Ethan Allen Hitchcock may well remember the little brick school house on St. Paul's street where he then attended school, taught by his brother Henry, who afterwards stood

BURLINGTON FEMALE SEMINARY.

BY REV. JOHN K. CONVERSE.

The Burlington Female Seminary is believed to be the oldest and the first incorporated institution in the state for the exclu-

had daughters to be educated; endeavored to convince them that some $2,000 or $3,000 that they were paying out to educate their daughters in expensive schools abroad, would go far towards sustaining a good school at home. The plan, however, met with little encouragement. The common reply was, that the thing proposed could not be done; that the college was suffering for want of material aid, and that if we could not sustain the college, we certainly could not sustain both the college and a seminary. Rev. Dr. James Marsh, then president of the university, was about the only man who encouraged the plan, believing that any enterprise that would rouse the attention to, and enlist the zeal of the community in the matter of education, would equally benefit the university. The plan of the pastor finding little encouragement, as has been stated, was dropped for the time, but by no means abandoned.

It must not be inferred from the facts above stated, that the good people of Burlington were deficient either in liberality or in their appreciation of good learning. On the contrary, at the period referred to, in 1832 and 1833, they evinced their estimation of education by a subscription of some $20,000 for the University of Vermont. In further explanation, it should be noticed that Burlington, being the principal port on Lake Champlain, early became an important commercial centre; wealth was rapidly acquired, and hence the energies of the people, and especially those of young men, were turned away from the gardens of literature and absorbed in the channels of commerce. Hence, none of her youth were found in the college. But this state of things was soon changed for the better.

Near the close of the next year (1834), the subject of establishing a seminary for the education of young ladies was revived and discussed. A fund of $30,000 had just been raised by subscription for the college, and those who had opened their hearts in this good work, were willing to enjoy still further the luxury of doing good. The writer of this article, meanwhile, had had correspondence with Miss Mary C. Green, then of Windsor, with reference to taking charge, if the effort should be successful. The plan was again discussed with a few leading men who had daughters to be educated. On the 9th of March following, he also called a meeting at Col. Thomas's hotel, explained the object to the meeting when assembled, and presented facts to show that the amount paid from Burlington for the education of daughters abroad, would sustain a good board of teachers at home. A committee was appointed to consider the subject and report. At an adjourned meeting, the committee made a favorable report, and the subject was taken up in good earnest. The large brick house of the late Hon. Wm. A. Griswold was chartered for the school, and funds were subscribed for erecting an additional building. The services of Miss Green were secured as preceptress — a lady who most happily combined a solid judgment and a large degree of executive energy with the accomplishments of a true woman. The school was opened in May, 1835. An ample charter was granted by the legislature, and the following named gentlemen were elected by the corporators the first board of trustees, viz.: Hon. Alvan Foote, N. B. Haswell, Esq., Jno. S. Potwin, Esq., Henry Mayo, Esq., Prof. Geo. W. Benedict, E. T. Englesby, Esq., George P. Marsh, Esq., Harry Bradley, Esq., Sion E. Howard, Esq., Udney H. Penniman, Esq., Samuel Dinsmore, Esq., Geo. B. Manser, Esq., Hon. Wm. A. Griswold. To the efficient action of this board of trustees and to the liberality and coöperation of a few other individuals, the seminary was greatly indebted for its prosperous beginning.

The seminary has no permanent funds. It has been sustained from the first by the income from tuition. In 1840 it was removed to its present site, in the buildings formerly erected by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Hopkins for his residence and for a theological seminary. The exact number of pupils it has had under its instruction can not be accurately stated, as no record of the attendance from 1841 to 1844 can be found. The records at hand show the names of 1600 or more.

Teachers.

The following is a list of the several teachers who have been employed in the different departments of instruction, from 1835 to '63. The figures denote the dates when they became connected with the seminary. A star marks the names of those deceased.

Principals.—Miss Mary C. Green,* 1835; Miss Thirza Lee, 1841; Mrs. Martha O. Paine, 1842; Rev. J. K. Converse, 1844; Rev. B. W. Smith, associate principal, 1848.

Teachers of the English and Latin Languages, Mathematics and the Natural Sciences.—Mr. Andrew Robertson, Miss Harriet N. Smith, Miss Mary D. Chase,* Miss Mary A. Poor,

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Miss Lucy Baldwin, Miss Adeline Prichard, Miss Sarah R. Chase, Miss Catharine Fleming, Miss Semantha Bascom, Miss Caroline Paine, Mr. Stephen W. Hitchcock,* Miss Eliza Jane Hunt,* Miss Sophia E. Barnard,* Miss Loraine M. Gilbert, Miss Frances A. Hale, Miss Julia L. Chapman, Miss Roxa M. Champlin, Miss Dora L. Merrill, Miss Emily C. Sawyer.

Teachers of French.—Miss Lucie A. Mignault, Mr. R. S. M. Bouchette, Mr. Stephen W. Hitchcock,* Miss Minerva A. Sawyer, Miss Frances A. Hale, Mrs. E. Jaquemart, Miss Jane Herbert, Miss Clara Stacy, Miss S. A. Higgs.

Teachers of Piano and Vocal Music.—Prof. T. F. Molt,* 1835 to 1842; Miss Harriet Hosford, 1842; Miss Cornelia J. Hall, 1843; Miss Mary A. Bender; Miss Martha A. Williams, 1844; Prof. J. S. Moore, 1846; Mrs. C. F. Davey; Miss Mary A. Curtis, 1847; Prof. T. F. Molt,* 1847; Prof. T. E. Molt, 1846; Miss Lizzie E. Converse; Prof. Herman F. Molt, 1856; Prof. W. W. Pattridge.

Teachers of Drawing, &c.—Prof. J. H. Hills, 1835; Mr. Henry Searle, Mrs. Theresa Bassett, Miss Omira B. Bottum, Miss Marion P. Hooker, Miss Elizabeth M. Barnes.

Teachers of Oil Painting.—Miss Marion P. Hooker, 1848; Miss Sarah J. Parker; Miss Harriet Kilburn; Mr. Isaac L. Williams, 1852; Miss Sarah E. Converse, 1853.

In addition to the above, a considerable number of pupils selected from the highest class, with regard to their scholarship, have been employed as assistant teachers in the English and Latin departments.

Here much might be justly said of the talents and earnest devotion of several whose names are found in the above list of teachers. But this is not the place to speak of the living. In respect to the dead, we may speak of their good works which follow them, and in which they still live in the memory and affections of hundreds whose minds were formed by their power.

Miss Mary C. Green,

The first principal of the seminary, was born in Windsor, in the year 1800. Of her parentage and childhood, we have no knowledge, but at an early age she evinced an unusual maturity of intellect. We are not informed at what school she pursued the higher studies. She began the work of teaching, which she loved, at an early age. She was the efficient principal of the seminary from its origin in 1835 to February, 1841, when she resigned her charge with a view to accepting an invitation from a friend to travel in Europe. In 1844 or 5, she married William E. Mayhew, Esq., a merchant of Baltimore, Md., who, in former years, had been a partner in trade with Mr. George Peabody, now the distinguished American banker, in London. Mrs. Mayhew died at Baltimore, in 1856, having adorned a useful life with the attainments of the scholar and the graces of the true christian.

Miss Mary D. Chase

Of Randolph, one of the first graduates of the seminary, became the head assistant teacher under Miss Green, about the year 1838. Miss Chase was a young lady of superior mind, accurate scholarship, and of most amiable spirit. But her course of usefulness was destined to be brief. A few months after entering upon her duties, she fell into a fatal decline and passed away, beloved and mourned by all who knew her.

"So fades the lovely, blooming flower,
Frail, smiling solace of an hour."

Prof. Theodore F. Molt

Was born in Gschwend, in the kingdom of Wittemburg, Germany, Feb. 13th, 1795. His father, John Frederick Molt, was a member and officer in the Lutheran church, and for many years was organist in the church at Gschwend.

Mr. Molt received the elements of a good classical and mathematical education. But soon after he entered the university, he, either by enlistment or conscription, became a soldier in Bonaparte's army. He belonged to what was called the foreign department of the army. Though young he soon attracted the notice of his superiors, and was promoted to the place of accountant and assistant paymaster in his regiment.

When the battle of Waterloo was approaching, his regiment, then 30 miles distant on the frontier, was ordered to Waterloo. They reached Waterloo on the day of the battle, too late to participate in the strife, but not too late to survey that fatal field, strown with the dead and dying — a scene which ever after lived in vivid remembrance in his mind.

He now returned home — chose music for his profession, and devoted himself to it with true German perseverance. He had received in his boyhood his first lessons from his father and from an older brother who was distinguished for his attainments in the "divine art." After leaving the army he be-

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came, first, the pupil of Czerny — then of Moschelles in London. He also had the acquaintance and assistance of Beethoven, Frans Schubert and other distinguished pianists and composers.

Prof. Molt came to this country in 1828. Landing in Quebec, he found employment for some years, but preferring a location in the states, he came to Burlington in the fall of 1833, and commenced his labors as a teacher of piano music. Pupils in music were few — his prospects were discouraging, and in 1834, he had nearly decided to go elsewhere. But the writer of this article obtained for him a few pupils, and encouraged him to stay, by the hope that the *plan of establishing a seminary for young ladies would be soon realized.* On opening the school in May, 1835, he became the teacher of music, which place he filled with distinguished ability, with the exception of a short interval, until his death in 1856. By his ability as a teacher and his courteous bearing as a gentleman, he uniformly won the respect of his pupils.

Prof. Molt devoted himself with singular earnestness to his profession, giving lessons usually from 10 to 12 hours daily, and even then finding some hours to bestow on the musical works he was preparing for the press. His contributions to the science of music and of musical instruction, have been highly appreciated by professors in the art, especially his more recent works — *Progressive Lessons* and *Teacher's Guide.* The former has *no superior* as a work for beginners.

Prof. Molt's laborious life closed after a short illness Nov. 16, 1856.

Stephen Washington Hitchcock,

A very acceptable and successful teacher of the French language from November, 1846, to November, 1849, was a native of Mount St. Hillaire, Canada East. His earlier education was acquired in the best French schools in the province, and he was graduated at the University of Vermont. He was a fine scholar — an earnest christian, unassuming and genial in manners; a young man of great promise, and a favorite with all who knew him. On resigning his place in the seminary, he accepted an appointment from the trustees of Middlebury Female seminary as principal of that school. He commenced his labors in Middlebury in the spring of 1851. August 18th of that year, he was married to Miss Sophia C. Stevens, daughter of Henry Stevens, Esq., of Barnet (now of Burlington). Miss Stevens had been his pupil at Burlington. He was successful and much beloved in his new field of labor. But his period of usefulness was short. In May, 1852, he was attacked with bleeding at the lungs, and it was soon apparent that he was a victim of consumption, which terminated his life in August, 1852. After his death his widow spent some 8 years in the Schools of Design in Paris and in Rome, and is now the wife of William Page, Esq., the artist and author of "Venus" which has been on exhibition recently in most of our cities.

Miss Sophia E. Barnard,

Whose name is starred in the list of teachers, was from Salisbury, Conn., and was one of the earliest graduates of the seminary. Her family, in her childhood, removed to Little Falls, N. Y. On the opening of the seminary, she was entered as a pupil. Some 6 years after finishing the course of study, she was invited to return as the head lady teacher. She taught 1 year, when she was suddenly called home by the illness of her affianced husband, a young physician of character, wealth and brilliant prospects. It was not expected that their marriage would be consummated for a year or two; but her intended husband, becoming suddenly worse — fearing that he should not survive and wishing to leave his estate to the object of his affections, he sent for her at midnight. At his house, and standing in her slippers at his bedside, she was married to him in presence of friends and an attorney who had been called in to make his last will. The young physician passed through the crisis of his disease and recovered, but his companion was spared to him but a few short years, when she was called to exchange the prospects of earth for the better portion in heaven. Miss Barnard was endowed with many personal attractions, and was a fine scholar and true woman.

Miss Eliza Jane Hunt

Filled the place of first lady teacher, for nearly four years from March, 1845. Miss Hunt was born in Bath, N. H., Aug. 28, 1824, where she spent the years of her childhood. Her parents subsequently removed to Haverhill, N. H., where she enjoyed the advantages of the academy in that place. Some of the higher studies in her course were pursued at Montpelier, under the direction of Mr. Calvin Pease, now Dr. Pease, and recently president of the University of Vermont. Miss Hunt excelled as a successful teacher. She was a lady of solid talents, good judgment and prudent deportment; accurate in scholar-

ship, gentle and lady-like in manners, but ever firm and decided for the right. She possessed a ready insight into character, and was seldom mistaken in her judgment. She also possessed that rare quality so essential to successful teaching, viz.: the power, not only to communicate her instructions with clearness, but also the power of following those instructions into the mind of the pupil, and seeing how they are received and deposited in that mind. The ability to do which is one of the highest qualifications of a teacher.

Miss Hunt was united in marriage with John B. Wheeler, Esq., of Burlington, eldest son of ex-president Wheeler, in October, 1852. Having adorned this new position with intelligence and the graces of a christian, for the space of 4 years, she departed this life Nov. 7th, 1856.

Of the 1600 pupils who have been connected with the seminary from its origin, 81 deaths are known to have occurred. The actual number of deaths is presumed to be near 100, as from the wide dispersion of the pupils, some deaths have probably occurred not known to the writer. The mortality therefore, in 27 years, would probably amount to only about 16 per cent.

One important fact we would here notice with devout gratitude to God. During the 17 years that the present principal has had charge of the seminary, with the *average* number of 29 boarders per quarter, there has never been a death among the boarders, nor has there ever been among us any epidemic, or prevalent disease, which is certainly an unusual exemption, and conclusive proof of the healthiness of our location.

The office of the principal has been filled in the order of time, as follows: Miss Mary C. Green, from May, 1835, to February, 1841; Miss Thirza Lee, from February, 1841, to February, 1842.

At this time the trustees and patrons of the school deemed it important that a gentleman should be placed at the head, and the Rev. Lyman Coleman was elected as principal. Mr. Coleman declined the appointment, and Mrs. Martha O. Paine was elected principal, February, 1842. On her resignation, in the spring of 1844, the exercises of the seminary were suspended until September of that year, when Rev. J. K. Converse, then pastor of the First Calvinistic Congregational church in Burlington, was elected principal by the trustees, and is still in charge of the institution.

The seminary, as has been remarked, has never had any corporate fund. Soon after the present principal commenced his duties, he purchased the two right hand buildings (see plate), which had previously been rented for the school, investing therein some $15,000. These two buildings have been well filled with pupils during his administration, until a few months since, when he sold the south, or right hand building, for other purposes. The seminary is now conducted in the large central building, which is most pleasantly situated and convenient in its arrangements. The number of pupils is limited to 40, one-half of whom can be accommodated with residence and board in the family of the principal, where they will be under the constant care of the teachers, in respect to morals, manners, and mental culture, and enjoy all the comforts and kind attentions of a pleasant home.

In reviewing the years the writer has spent in charge of this institution, he feels he has not labored in vain, and the present and future well-being of his many hundred pupils will ever be near his heart, and remembered at that throne where alone such remembrance can be availing.

In the state of society which exists among us, it is the peculiar privilege of an American to win his way by the culture and use of his own powers, with the certainty, that success will wait on real merit. And this is as true of the *young woman* as of the *young man*. Wealth and family have great weight in the start of both, but in the long run, superior intellectual and moral worth will win, no matter what may have been the disadvantages of the possessor, provided the resolution to be true to one's self comes not too late. While looking over the names of those who have been under my instruction, I see many happy illustrations of this remark. During the last 17 years the seminary has assisted 81 young ladies to an education by waiting on them, on *certain conditions*, for the whole or a portion of their bills, until they could earn the means of cancelling them, after completing the course of study. The obligations assumed by such pupils, with a few exceptions, have been honorably met. And those thus aided, as compared with others, have generally excelled in earnest application, and are now seen to occupy some of the highest stations of influence and usefulness. In a large number of cases, it is not the advantages of birth or fortune that have decided the destiny of my pupils, or have given them the stations they now hold, but it was education, culture, character.

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YOUNG LADIES' SCHOOL.

The Young Ladies' school on Locust street, Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Worcester, principals, was commenced by Mrs. Worcester, then Miss Catharine Fleming, in March, 1845.

It was continued by her after her marriage with Mr. Worcester, then pastor of the Calvinistic Congregational church in Burlington; and in 1855, Mr. Worcester, having resigned his pastoral charge, became a principal teacher in the school.

Receiving but a limited number of pupils, the school has seldom been able to accommodate all applicants, and was never in more flourishing condition than at present.

The school is furnished with apparatus for experimental illustrations in natural philosophy and chemistry, and much attention is given to instruction in mental and moral science.

The instructors at this date (March, 1862), are Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Worcester, principals; Mlle. L. Eugenie Gangloff, Miss Kate Fessenden, Miss Lydia L. Hodges, and Miss Julia Fleming, in the literary department, and Messrs. T. E. Molt and S. C. Moore, in music.

THE YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY.

BY REV. B. W. SMITH.

The Young Ladies' seminary, conducted by Rev. and Mrs. B. W. Smith, occupies the building and grounds formerly occupied by the Burlington Female seminary, situated at the south end of Church street, retired from the noise and bustle of the business part of the town, and yet within five minutes' walk of the heart of the village. It opened its first session in September, 1860, and from that time to the present has enjoyed a fair amount of patronage from the citizens of the town and state, and from other states and Canada.

There is also connected with the institution, a department for the education of lads and young men who may wish to prepare themselves for mercantile and other business, or for college, which has also been well attended. In the latter department the pupils attend mostly as day scholars; a few, however, have been accommodated with rooms and board.

There are connected with the institution 6 able and experienced teachers. The department of French being under the instruction of a lady of Parisian birth and education, and that of piano music, of Prof. T. E. Molt, who has been a most successful teacher for the last 15 or 20 years.

CHURCH HISTORY.

CONGREGATIONALISM IN BURLINGTON.

BY REV. A. FLEMING.

From 1783 to 1800 the population of Burlington had increased from about 40 persons to 600; and in the year 1800 there were 6 stores in town — but there was no minister settled until 1810, and no house of worship erected until 1812. Previous to the year 1800, the privileges of public worship were but rarely enjoyed, even by the few who desired them, from the occasional ministrations of itinerant missionaries and other transient preachers of various sorts.

It appears, however, that about the close of the year 1799, the village took a new and vigorous start in growth and prosperity, and a commendable degree of public spirit was awakened among the leading men of the place for promoting public interests, which had been hitherto neglected. Among these were the institution of public worship, and the practical inauguration of the university which had been chartered and located here by the state. In Aug. 1799, the Rev. Daniel C. Sanders was released from his pastoral charge in Vergennes, and as soon as this was known in Burlington, some of its leading men took measures to have him remove to this place, for the double purpose of preaching statedly to the people, and of attempting to get the university into practical operation. He was engaged to preach statedly for $400 per annum, besides whatever he should obtain for his services as an instructor. He removed hither and began his labors in November of that year, preaching in the Court house on the sabbath, and instructing a few pupils in his own house, at first as a preparatory school. In 1800 he was elected president of the university, but was its sole instructor for some time. His salary for preaching was raised, the first year altogether voluntarily, but after that by a town tax for $200, and $200 by voluntary subscription. In this way was public worship supported until 1810. From the minutes of a town meeting is taken the following extract:

"Voted, to raise $200 on the grand list of 1799, to be paid in grain, beef, pork, butter or cheese, to be delivered to the minister who shall be hired in Burlington for the year ensuing, at his dwelling house in Burlington, on or before the 25th day of December next."

In 1805 a petition was presented to the selectmen, to warn a town meeting in reference to building a meeting house and supporting "social and public worship," agree-

able to the form and effect of the statute entitled "An act for the support of the gospel," passed Oct. 26, 1797. The meeting was held, and under the act referred to, the inhabitants of the town formed themselves into a society by the name of the First society for social and public worship in the town of Burlington. Hitherto they had done this informally as a town; now the town was organized as a parish, for the purpose specified. In 1809 this society took measures to have a meeting house built, but this was never done by that society.

In the year 1805 also, was formed another important organized body, namely: the First Christian church ever formed in this town. On the 21st of February of that year, 14 persons, members of churches chiefly in Connecticut, met at the house of Moses Catlin, and after a repeated perusal of articles of faith and a form of church covenant, prepared by Rev. President Sanders, agreed to enter into covenant with God and one another, as a church of Christ, and in testimony thereof signed the articles and covenant. On the 23d, immediately after sermon, the articles and covenant were read, and assent to them being continued, they were publicly declared, by Pres't Sanders, to be a regular church of the Lord Jesus Christ, established in Burlington. This is the same church now known, by way of distinction from another which was formed 5 years afterwards, by the name of the First Calvinistic Congregational church in Burlington. The names of its original members are these: Ebenezer Lyman, Daniel Coit, Ozias Buel, Daniel C. Sanders, Abigail Catlin, Sarah Atwater, Anna Lyman, Nancy Sanders, Amelia Tuttle, Abigail Buel, Mirriam Whetmore, Clarissa Lyman, Lucinda Catlin. Of these Mrs. Clarissa Lyman is the only one now living (March, 1863). Rev. President Sanders was elected their moderator and clerk, and served as such until their first pastor was ordained. The church thus organized, enjoyed the ministrations of Pres't Sanders and others, in common with the inhabitants of the town who chose to do so. But it does not appear that the church had any voice in the choice of the minister to be hired. But here it should be noted, however, that in an unsuccessful attempt to settle a minister in 1806, and again in 1810, the church had a separate vote in the matter, and the concurrence of both the church and the society was evidently understood to be necessary for the settlement of a minister.

Besides the preaching of Pres't Sanders, who officiated statedly until 1807, the Rev. Sam'l Williams, LL. D., also preached, more or less, in the years 1807 and 1808, while here superintending the publication of the second edition of his *History of Vermont*— and in 1809, Rev. Willard Preston and Rev. Amariah Chandler, then licentiates, also labored here, very much to the acceptance of the church, but declined being candidates for settlement. As the fruit of their labor under God, the church received its first increase in August of this year — an addition of 10 persons — 9 of them by a profession of faith and 1 by letter from another church. The whole number of the church was now 21 — 3 of the original number having died.

At this point of the history, it may be proper to remark that two parties had been growing and were now grown to maturity among the people, respecting the doctrines and the preaching of the gospel. The one was the "liberal party" so called by themselves, who had a strong aversion to the strict doctrines and manner of religious life so characteristic of the early times in New England, and who preferred instead "moral preaching" in which the puritanic doctrines of grace should be ignored. The other party was the orthodox, or Calvinistic party, so called in the language of that day. The church mostly were of this party, and also a respectable minor part of the society who sympathized with the church and adhered to its fortunes. The preaching and influence of Pres't Sanders undoubtedly fostered the liberal party rather than the other, although he was a member of the church and had subscribed to its articles of faith, which were substantially, though not fully and explicitly on all points, Calvinistic. And until 1809, when Messrs. Preston and Chandler preached here, there was very little preaching and ministerial influence of a kind to foster the orthodox, or as sometimes called the "Connecticut party." Hence the Liberal party, now known as the Unitarians, became decidedly the greatest in number, means and popular influence.

Sometime in the fall of 1809, these two parties had their two candidates for settlement — Mr. Samuel Clark, Jr., from Massachusetts, was the favorite of the Unitarian party, as now we may call it; and Mr. Daniel Haskel, from Connecticut, the preferred candidate of the Calvinistic party. The latter, as the evidence seems to us to indicate, was engaged by the authority of the proper committee; the other by some individuals con-

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nected with the liberal party. However that may be, Mr. Clark came first and began to preach, and soon after Mr. Haskel came.

On the 1st day of January, 1810, after Mr. Clark had finished his time of probation, the society met in the Court house to deliberate and vote on the question of settling Mr. Clark as their minister. The church met at the same time by themselves for the same purpose. A decided majority of the society voted to settled Mr. Clark; but the majority of the church declined to have him settled over them as their pastor. Mr. Clark intimated his readiness to be settled if the church were united with the society in the call, otherwise he declined. Here was a difficulty; but it was speedily surmounted by the expedient of dissolving the old society and forming a new one, on the entirely voluntary principle of the adherents and friends of Mr. Clark; and also forming a new church for him (which was done at the time of his ordination), on the basis of the same articles and church covenant on which the first church had been formed in 1805.

The minority of the society also formed themselves into a new society, and took the name of the First Calvinistic Congregational society in Burlington. By them, at their first meeting, Mr. Haskel was adopted as their candidate for settlement; and after preaching the usual period of probation was unanimously elected by them in concurrence with the church. An ecclesiastical council was forthwith convened from the ministers and churches in the vicinity, and Mr. Haskel was regularly ordained to the christian ministry and installed as pastor of the church and minister of the society, April 10, 1810.

Mr. Clark was ordained on the 19th of the same month by a council — all from Massachusetts, save one minister from Rockingham, Vt. The two societies and their ministers very wisely and amicably divided between them the public right of land given by charter to the minister first settled in town.

Mr. Haskel and his people worshiped in the Court house at such times and hours of the day as they could find it unoccupied; and afterwards, by leave of the corporation, in the chapel of the college. In 1812 the first house of worship in town was erected by this church and society and dedicated to the worship of God the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. It was consumed by fire, kindled by an incendiary, on the morning of June 23d, 1839, and replaced by the present edifice, dedicated April 14, 1842.

Mr. Haskel was elected to the presidency of the university in 1821, and was dismissed from his pastoral charge June 22, 1822, in order to enter on the duties of that office. He was a man and a minister eminently fitted for the times and the place and work to which he was called in Burlington. His learning was deep and extensive, chiefly in the region of metaphysical philosophy; his theology was of the old school, consistently held, clearly expressed, and constantly inculcated in his preaching; his influence among his people and in the community was sedate, kindly and conciliating; and ultimately he secured not only the esteem of his people, but even the respect of the enemies of the cause which he upheld.

During the pastorate of Mr. Haskel the church increased in number from 21 to 91; and, what was of more consequence, by his preaching was well grounded and built up in the faith, and established in the knowledge and acknowledgment of the evangelical system of divine truth and grace.

[For further biography of Mr. Haskel see biographies of the presidents of the university by Prof. Clark.—*Ed.*]

The second pastor of this church was the Rev. Willard Preston, who was installed Aug. 22, 1822.

The third pastor of the church was the Rev. Reuben Smith, installed May 3, 1826 During his ministry numerous conversions took place in the congregation, and the church was increased in number and piety.

The fourth pastor of the church was Rev. John K. Converse, installed Aug. 8, 1832; during whose pastorate a portion of the church were set off and formed into a new church (the church in Winooski).

The fifth pastor of the church was the Rev. John H. Worcester, installed March 10, 1847.

The sixth pastor of the church was Rev Spencer Marsh, ordained and installed Nov. 6, 1855. Mr. Marsh was dismissed from his pastoral office Feb. 8, 1860.

The seventh pastor of the church is Rev. Eldridge Mix, installed Sept. 4, 1862.

In 1860, a new congregational church and society were formed in this place, chiefly of members of this church and society. The Third Congregational church was organized on sabbath, Nov. 4, 1860; and on Dec. 26 the Rev. George B. Safford was settled over them.

The whole number of those who, by a hopeful conversion and public profession of faith, have united with the church since it was formed in the year 1805 is 612. The present membership (1861) is 311, about 200 of

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whom are resident members. The Third Congregational church number 320.

Unitarianism in Burlington.

Commemorative Sermon — Half Century — April 29, 1860.

BY REV. JOSHUA YOUNG.

"Other men labored and ye are entered into their labors."—John, iv, 38.

* * * * * * * *

At the coming in of the present century, the religious affairs of Burlington, but a small place of 200 or 300 souls, were in a very unsettled state. It was in this respect, as a frontier town, many of its early settlers being either indisposed or indifferent to religious institutions; preaching rarely enjoyed, and the sabbath, too often, only a day of relaxation. Some of the inhabitants, however, who had been brought up in a different state of things, and taught to respect religion, were very unwilling to be shut out from religious privileges, and therefore made efforts to secure in part the performance of religious worship on Sunday.

They first commenced with the reading of a printed sermon, which was approved of and well attended. About this time it was understood that the Rev. Daniel C. Sanders had closed his engagement at Vergennes, and was at liberty to preach wherever his services might be requested. Immediately on ascertaining this, David Russell, Esq., and Dr. John Pomeroy — most honorable names intimately associated with the beginning and growth both of this town and this society — rode to Vergennes and engaged him to preach at Burlington, holding themselves personally responsible for the payment of his salary. Afterwards, being chosen first president of the University of Vermont, then just coming into life, he became for a time a stated minister in town, and regularly officiated in the Court house, there being no house of worship in the place.

Dr. Sanders' first introduction to Burlington was, I am informed, a sermon which he preached by request on the death of Gen. Washington, soon after that national bereavement in December, 1799. One who heard that discourse is still a member* of our congregation, and gives his recollections of it as a lad, impressed by its eloquence and solemnity. The text was from Deut., 34th chap., 70th verse: "His eye was not dim nor his natural force abated;" and the object of the sermon was to portray by a comparison of the lives of Moses and Washington, the manner in which the Infinite Disposer of events controls the affairs of nations, by his direction of the lives of individuals.

From an examination of the first records of the town, it appears that in June, 1805, the 5th day of the month, more than 7 of the substantial freeholders of Burlington joined in petition to Geo. Robinson, town clerk, to warn a meeting of the inhabitants of said town, for the purpose of forming themselves into a society for social and public worship, agreeable to the form and effect of the statute, entitled "An act for the support of the gospel," passed Oct. 26, 1797.

This petition was signed by Wm. C. Harrington, Lyman King, Osias Buell, Arza Crane, Elnathan Keyes, Moses Catlin, David Russell, James Sawyer, Saml. Hickok, John Pomeroy, Horace Loomis.

Accordingly, the people met without distinction of opinions, and voted unanimously to form themselves into a society by the name of the First society for social and public worship in the town of Burlington; and the society was formed.

Nearly four years passed over, and the next public record of ecclesiastical affairs is the 7th article in the warning of the annual town meeting for March 20, 1809. In this interval, however, in the year 1807, Dr. Saml. Williams of Rutland, a graduate from Harvard college, and for some time a lecturer on natural philosophy to that institution, came to Burlington for the purpose of superintending the publication of his *History of Vermont*, and while here, preached in the Court house, and was a member of Dr. Pomeroy's family.

At the town meeting mentioned above, i. e., in the year 1809, it was voted that a committee of five be chosen for the purpose of fixing on a place for building a meeting house; and Daniel Farrand, Stephen Pearl, Moses Robinson and David Russell were elected that committee, who reported at an adjourned meeting held about 2 weeks afterwards, that they "had taken the subject into consideration, and agreed to recommend to the town a piece of ground lying on the south side of the new road called College street, leading from the front of the college to the Court House square, east of the road called Middle street (now Willard street), leading south from Pearl street to the turnpike road (now Main street), for said purpose." The report was accepted, and a

* Hon. Charles Adams, since died, having departed this life Jan. 13, 1862.

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committee of seven raised to make and receive proposals to draft a plan for a building to be erected immediately.

But on that beautiful hill-side, no church steeple yet points to heaven. The effort failed, and all we know from the town records of the how and the wherefore is just nothing. Only it is written that in about 3 weeks after the building committee was appointed, an adjourned meeting to hear the proceedings of the committee met, and immediately dissolved, and in about as many weeks more, that is, on the last Monday in May, 1809, assembled again, and immediately adjourned without day.

The explanation of the mystery is, in brief, that the slumbering lion of theology waked up, and the growls of religious controversy began to be heard. Hitherto the inhabitants of the town had acted together without any clashing of different opinions on matters of religious belief; but the dividing day had come.

. . . . . .

A separation took place; but to tell you all the circumstances connected with it, as I learn them from the written statement of the dead, and from the lips of the living, who remember those days, would be to misappropriate the calm of this sacred day to a recital of the angers and strifes; the deceptions and the meannesses of sectarian controversy.

But to proceed, in January, 1810, articles of association, whereby a very large majority of the male inhabitants of the town formed themselves into a society by the name of the First Congregational society, in the town of Burlington, were adopted in public meeting; a call was given to Mr. Saml. Clark, who had been preaching in town for some time a few Sundays by invitation, to be their gospel minister.

. . . . . .

Just 50 years ago, this month of April, on Thursday, the 19th day of the month, the people of Burlington, favorable to liberal sentiments in religion, were assembled in the Court house (a wooden structure afterwards burned down, but then occupying the same piece of ground on which now stands the more substantial edifice by that name), to induct into office the man they had chosen to be their christian teacher and guide, Mr. Saml. Clark, where, only 9 days before, the Calvanistic party of seceders had with eager haste ordained another minister; designing, it is said, in military phrase, to steal a march on the liberals in order to invest in their man, Mr. Danl. Haskel, afterwards 3d president of the University of Vermont, the right of 320 acres of land which was granted by charter to the first settled minister. On this account very great excitement prevailed at the time, feeling was intense, the very children partook of the agitation, and held disputes; but the difficulty was at length satisfactorily adjusted by a vote of the town appraising the lots and dividing them into three parts, giving the same sum of $1,000 to each of the ministers, and funding the other third, the income from which to be shared by the two societies equally.

The services on the occasion of Mr. Clark's ordination were of an able and interesting character, and were published. The Rev. Wm. Emerson, pastor of the First church in Boston, and father, I believe, of the distinguished Ralph Waldo Emerson, preached the sermon, the subject of which was *Posthumous Beneficence*, and the text the words of Peter in his 2d epistle, i, 5. "Moreover, I will endeavor that ye may be able after my decease to have these things always in remembrance." The charge was given by the Rev. Sam'l Whiting of Rockingham, Vt., and the Rev. Thaddeus Mason Harris of Dorchester, Mass., extended the right hand of fellowship.

Mr. Clark's salary was $550, and for 12 years, with little or no interruption, he served this society. He died on Wednesday, May 2, 1827, having five years previously resigned his pastoral office in consequence of an attack of pulmonary disease, which finally terminated his life. He was buried on Friday at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, from his late residence, and on the succeeding Sunday Mr. Geo. G. Ingersoll, his successor in office, preached a funeral sermon, in which, at some length, he spoke of his life and character.

From a communication by the same to the *Northern Sentinel*, we extract:

"Mr. Clark was born in Brookline, Mass., in 1782, and graduated at Harvard college in 1805. . . . . In respectful remembrance it may be truly said, as a kind and faithful husband and parent, his loss will be deeply felt; as a sincere and generous friend he will be long recollected; as a citizen he was ever prepared and willing to be useful. Mr. Clark possessed a fair understanding and a warm and feeling heart. He was distinguished by a cheerful temper and a disposition to look on life in its brighest light. . . . Unreserved in daily intercourse, of no one could it be more properly said, that his words were 'the index

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of his mind.' He was independent in his judgments and fearless in his declarations, and, though unpretending in manner, he was firm in the support of what he felt to be right. These traits of character were not only exhibited in his private life but they entered into and distinctly marked his duties as a minister of the gospel, for his religious views were cheering and consolatory, and he was decided in asserting and defending them. His faith was enlightened and liberal, and his charity, that virtue which is higher than faith, was a truly christian charity, for he earnestly desired the happiness and salvation of all of his fellow-beings.

"In his last sickness he was more than patient, he was cheerful, he spoke of his departure freely and calmly; he had no fears of death, and when at last death came on him it came as a quiet sleep."

The house we occupy, our goodly temple, was built, as the chiseled stone in the front wall of the tower tells us, in the year 1816. Immediately after the ordination of two ministers in town, there being but one public room convenient for a place of worship, the question inevitably came up, which society shall have the use of the Court house? or what portion of time shall each one have it in turn?

Various efforts were made towards a peaceful and handy decision of the question, and failed, till finally the stronger party, and we think, the right party, that is the society which had the right on their side, took the matter in hand, and passed in a meeting the following preamble and resolutions:

"Whereas, *Every* pacific measure has been proposed by the society to bring the respective claims of the two societies to an equitable adjustment, which has been opposed and neglected by the Calvinistic society, therefore

"Resolved, That in future this society will assert their right to use the Court house upon all public religious occasions without any accountability to any of the members of the Calvinistic society.

"Resolved, That the above resolution is founded in right, legal, moral and religious, and that this society will support the same" —*and they did.*

In those days, I am told, men were very early at meeting, and came *prepared.* Not, I fear, in a very meek and quiet spirit, nor having on that armor which the apostle describes; but the times were trying and our fathers were in earnest.

At a meeting of the society, convened April 22, 1815, Mr. Ebenezer J. Englesby introduced the following resolution:

"Whereas, It is understood that a number of the First Congregational society have purchased five acre lot, No. 17, for the purpose of erecting a meeting house thereon for the use of this society, have generously subscribed a large sum for the purpose of building said meeting house, therefore

"Resolved, That this society agree that the said five acre lot, No. 17, shall be the place for setting a meeting house for said society, and that the subscribers for the same be requested to proceed and build said meeting house by subscription, in such manner as they shall judge most convenient for the accomodation of the society and under such regulations as they may agree upon among themselves."

Which resolution was unanimously adopted.

The house was built at the cost, including bell, clock and organ,* of about $23,000, and, with but little change in the interior, is the commodious, pleasant and chaste building we are assembled in to-day.

It was dedicated Thursday, Jan. 9, 1817, by appropriate solemnities. Introductory prayer was offered, and scripture read by the pastor of the society. A hymn prepared by Deacon Jacob Williams, a member of the society, was sung. Dedicatory prayer was made by John Foster, D. D. of Brighton, Mass., and Rev. John Pierce. Afterward Dr. Pierce of Brookline, Mass. (under whom Mr. Clark early studied for the ministry), preached a sermon from Psalm xciii, 5—"Holiness becometh thy house O Lord forever."

The original dedicatory hymn (by Jacob Williams), was as follows:

Great God, we enter this thy house;
This long wished for day with joy we see,
That we may pay our grateful vows,
And dedicate this house to thee.

Thy providential smiles, O Lord,
Have crowned our work with good success;
By thy Almighty name adored —
That name we'll never cease to bless.

Continue still thy presence here,
Make this the place of thine abode,
Whilst we, with filial love, draw near
To thee, our Father and our God.

*One of the largest and finest organs in the country has of late been put into this church. "It contains 1700 pipes, being 300 more than the organ in St. Paul's, London. By touching one key in this instrument, 34 pipes can be sounded at one time, and 340 pipes by one grasp of chords."—*Ed.*

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May thy pure precepts be our guide;
All errors shunned with cautious care;
No doctrines taught by human pride,
Can with thy holy word compare,
But that religion from above,
Taught by thy son, our sovereign Lord,
Replete with peace, and truth, and love,
Claims all our reverence and regard.

May charity and love appear
In all we say, in all we do,
Thus prove our faith in thee sincere
And not a vain, an empty show.

May generations far remote,
Within these walls thy praise proclaim,
By purity of life support
The honor of the christian name.

May this church, still owned by thee,
When Christ appears a second time,
From every spot or blemish free
Appear with lustre all divine.

For nearly two years previous to the resignation of Mr. Clark, whose failing health disabled him to perform the duties of the pulpit, it had been occupied by a young man born in Boston, July 4th, 1796, and graduated at Harvard college, 1815. The same, whose name was Geo. Goldthwait Ingersoll, was ordained the second minister of this society, on the 30th day of May, 1822. He has written of that day that the weather was fine, the house uncommonly full; the services of very high order; the ordaining counsel dined at Howard's. Pres't Haskel asked the blessing, Rev. Mr. Johnston of Williston returned thanks."

The ordaining prayer was made by Rev. Dr. Bancroft; sermon was preached by Rev. President Kirkland of the university at Cambridge, Mass., and Rev. Wm. Ware, Rev. Samuel Ripley, Rev. Converse Francis, Rev. Charles Brooks and Rev. Dr. Thayer performed the other parts; all which coming from such men must indeed have been of a "high order."

Of the faithful and efficient ministry of Dr. Ingersoll* to this society, continued through 22 years of arduous labor, till his health broke down, it is not my purpose to speak at length.

The limits of this discourse will not allow; and some years hence it will be the more appropriate time for some one standing in this pulpit, to portray his genial disposition, his brilliant talents, his christian character, and his useful life not yet ended, but still prolonged and still devoted to the service of God, and human happiness.

Of only two things in his ministry may I allow myself to speak, and even them I can but allude to. I mean the institution of the Sunday school, which was established by him in this parish in May, 1828; and the Parish library, originally known as the Religious Book society, whose first meeting was called at his instance, and whose noble object he did every thing in his power to promote. Of no one's labors more than of his, is our present valuable collection of nearly 900 volumes of good and standard books, the fruit, and how wholesome fruit, how refreshing and invigorating to both mind and heart it is, the many who visit that library from week to week, know full well!

Of the Sunday school, Dr. Ingersoll thus spoke in his farewell sermon, which I may say in passing, no one can read without admiration for the earnestness and fidelity of the ministry it brought to a close.

"When I first came to you" (I quote his sermon), "there was no Sunday school attached to the society; indeed the present system of Sunday schools had but partially gone into operation in our land. For some time after my settlement, I felt inadequate to bear the burden which such an institution would impose. But becoming more and more convinced of the need of some such public religious instruction for the children of the society, I undertook the performance of the duty myself. For some years I was sole instructor of the Sunday school, and, though it was not large, the business of instructing them, came at the close of the afternooon service after the fatigues of the day; still I found in this matter my pleasure in my duty. Some of the happiest moments of my ministerial engagements were thus spent."

Referring to the Parish library, he says: "In the establishment and progress of this I have ever taken as deep and uninterrupted interest. It was one of my earliest movements for the increase of religious knowledge among churches, and the diffusion of correct views of our religious faith among others. . . . In order to make this institution productive of still greater good, I proposed to hold, in connection with it, monthly religious meetings for the edification of all who wished to attend. These meetings were held in the church, during the summer, in the afternoon, and during the winter, in the evening, at my house, the

* Rev. G. G. Ingersoll, D. D. was born in Boston, July 4th, 1796; graduated at Harvard college, 1815; began to preach Sept. 20, 1820; settled at Burlington, May 30, 1822; resigned his charge, March 31, 1844; preached his farewell, June 2, 1844.

exercises at such times being prayer, a written essay, and familiar religious discussions." "And," he says, finally: "if there be any one thing more than another in connection with which I would have my name remembered among you, it is the Parish library."

May I here propose to you, my brethren, a suggestion, made to me by another, that, by a vote in the next parish meeting, you inscribe on that monument of a good and faithful minister's service to you, the name of the "Ingersoll Library."

I make a single quotation more from the same sermon: "Of the 75 parishoners," he writes, "who first joined in the call given me to settle here, only 15 are now recorded on the list. . . . . How many hands once reached out to me for friendly grasp, have long since mouldered to dust! How many voices which once spoke to me the cheering welcome, have long since been hushed in the repose of the grave! The fathers, Williams, Reed, Farrand, Curtis, Sawyer, Hollister, Rice, Russell, Pomeroy, I miss your venerable forms from the seats you once so constantly filled. The mothers in Israel whom I approached in filial reverence — you are no longer here. The friends whose matured life and powers gave a present stability to our pastoral connection, and a promise of a long continued support — I look in vain for many of you today."

The Fathers. I would, my hearers, that with a few words proper and fit for each I could call them up before you, for good and true men I am sure they were. Liberal christianity in Burlington need not be ashamed of its ancestors. But how can I speak of men who were carried to their graves before I was born? or while my infancy and youth were passing far from here? The very mention of their names, however, will bring them to the minds and hearts of some of you, and they will walk before you as in other days, or sit beside you here. Yes, I know not what tender recollections it will awaken.

Very briefly I can speak of them, and only as I know them from an examination of the church and parish records, and from the recollections of one* who has kindly permitted me to read his MSS. sketch of the men who were his friends and companions when he was young.

Among the oldest inhabitants of Burlington who were members of this society, Stephen Pearl and Phineas Loomis stand first. Younger men were Sam. Hitchcock, and Daniel Farrand, and Luther and Horace Loomis, sons of Phineas Hitchcock and Farrand, were among the most distinguished lawyers of Vermont, and took high rank among its cultivated citizens. Mr. Farrand was for some time judge of the supreme court, and the chief speaker in behalf of the liberal cause on all occasions. Of Horace Loomis, the venerable man of 85 years, who still retains the interest of his younger and more vigorous days in the society; of him, of our respect and our love for him another occasion must speak. Of Luther Loomis, all say he was a genuine and noble man. Strong in body, he was stronger in nature, intellect, and second to none in execution of purpose and energy of life.*

Companion of these was Dr. John Pomeroy, a leading physician and surgeon in this part of the state for over 40 years. He was an ardent lover and promoter of knowledge and of every useful improvement, and was for many years a member of the corporation of the university in this place, and a professor in its medical department. Indeed he was an enthusiast in any good work, and was a unitarian of the most thorough kind and foremost among the friends of the cause.†

Deacon Jacob Williams, author of the dedicatory hymn, "sedate, thoughtful and profound" (says the MSS. from which I quote), he felt that life was a great service. When the hour of death came it found him ready to depart, and cheerful in the prospect of a higher life. Like "a granite column standing in some shady grove where the flowers fill the soul with delight, he gave solemnity and yet a pleasing dignity to all around him." In manners a gentleman of the old school, in acts a practical philanthropist, his

*Late Hon. Charles Adams.

*Mr. Loomis was born in Sheffield, Mass., in 1798. His father, Phineas Loomis came to Burlington when Luther was 7 years old. He lived 63 years, and was identified with all the public enterprises of his town—as director of the Burlington bank from the act of incorporation to the time of his death; as a prominent member of the Champlain Steam Navigation company, and as one of the 8 original purchasers of the property at Winooski falls (Colchester), owned by the Burlington Mill company, and had his practical good sense managed the operations of the company, it would have escaped the disasters which finally overwhelmed it. One year, 1816, he represented Burlington in the state legislature, his first and only connection with politics. He died June 22, 1844.

"*Ut insignis virtute ac meritis.*"

†Obituary, published at the time of his death, writer unknown: In this town, on the 19th inst. (Feb. 1844), Dr. John Pomeroy, aged nearly 79 years. Dr. Pomeroy was one of our oldest inhabitants, and one among the early settlers of the town. He was born in Middleboro, Mass., on the 9th April, 1764. His early advantages for an education were limited to the opportunities afforded by the common winter school, and occasional assistance of the

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life was a demonstration of his faith, and his morning prayer was for strength to live devoted to the will of his Maker. He passed away almost at the hour when our house was dedicated.

And then there was Deacon David Russell, a soldier of the revolution, whose venerable form (he died in 1843 at the age of 86), had been long associated in this community with all civil gatherings, social meetings and religious services, and was met in your streets even to the last.* He died at Governor's island, N. Y., while on a visit to his son, Dr. J. P. Russell, army surgeon; but his remains were buried in the graveyard in this place.

About 10 years before him, died Col. Nathan Rice in ripe old age, who came to Burlington in 1811, and from that time to his decease, in 1834, was actively connected with this society, and for 12 years served as one of the deacons of the church. He, too, was a patriot of the revolution, at first as aid to Gen. Lincoln, and finally in active service under Lafayette.*

parish minister. When but a lad of 16 years of age, he enlisted and served three months as a soldier at West Point, in the latter part of the Revolution. He studied Physic with Dr. Bradish, in Cummington, Mass., and in 1787 established himself at Cambridge, in this state; was married in 1789, and in 1792 after a successful practice at Cambridge, perceiving the superior advantages offered by the location of this town, he removed here with his family, and occupied for some months a log cabin then standing partly in what is now called Pearl street. The first brick house erected in this town was built by him in 1796, on Water street, which continued to be his family residence to the time of his decease. For more than 5 years previous to his death he was the subject of a nervous disease, which during that whole period made him the object of the most constant and tender care as a patient. Dr. Pomeroy was the leading physician and surgeon in this part of the state, for over 40 years, and retired from practice some 10 years since, with the reputation of a devoted, enterprising and successful practitioner. His practice was characterized by directness, simplicity and originality, and to save his patient from every pang not unavoidable, was with him an object of deep solicitude. A history of his surgical cases particularly, and his mode of treating wounds, would, we are confident, suggest some important hints for the benefit of mankind. He was an ardent lover and promoter of knowledge, and of every useful improvement; was for many years a member of the corporation of the university in this place, and a professor in its medical department. He had long been an open professor of the christian religion, and entertained a strong and lively sense of the importance of the change of worlds. His sensibilities were more than ordinarily affected by the approach of that event. Never doubting the justice and mercy of God as revealed in his works and word, but believing that our state in another life, depended upon the fidelity with which we discharged our duties here, he often expressed his fears for his own deficiencies and unworthiness. Doubt and fear are, with him, now dissipated, and the great realities which he looked forward to with so much interest and solicitude, are his — and we humbly trust that his sympathies, which always made him alive to every thing which is good here, will in their now fuller exercise, render him happy in the other world.

*The following reminiscences of his useful life are taken from an obituary notice published at the time of his death in the village paper, by whom written, I have been unable to ascertain: Mr. Russell after leaving the army of the Revolution, in which he had been early engaged, came to this state previous to its being admitted into the Union. In 1783, he engaged with and entered into the printing business at Bennington, with Anthony Haswell, Esq., under whose auspices during that year the *Vermont Gazette* (a paper still published by the descendants of Mr. Haswell) was established, strongly advocating the claims of Vermont previous to her admission into the Union. In 1784 the legislature of this state established five post offices, one at Bennington, one at Rutland, one at Brattleboro, one at Windsor, and one at Newbury. Mr. Haswell, the senior partner in the concern was appointed post master general, Mr. Russell discharging its duties. Upon the admission of Vermont into the Union in 1791, the post offices in this state became a part of the establishment under the control of the general government, and Mr. Russell was appointed post master at Bennington. He continued in that office until he was appointed collector of customs for the district of Vermont, when in 1797 he removed to Burlington, and entered upon the duties of his office, and continued therein until superseded by Dr. Jabez Penniman. Mr. Russell was at an early day appointed agent for the erection of the first college building for the University of Vermont, and a description of this beautiful edifice may be found in the late edition of Thompson's *Gazetteer of Vermont*, many of the old inhabitants of Burlington can bear testimony to the untiring zeal and fidelity in its erection by Mr. Russell, amid many difficulties and pecuniary losses to himself. He afterwards for a long period officiated as a faithful civil magistrate, and for a number of years he was clerk of the supreme court for Chittenden county. Mr. Russell was a decided and sincere friend of religion; he early exerted himself in the establishment of its institutions in this town, and was not only a constant worshiper, but for some years officiated as deacon in the Unitarian church with which he was connected.

*This obituary notice was written by George G. Ingersoll, D. D., his pastor, and then minister of the Unitarian church, and published in the village paper:

DIED —In this town, on Thursday morning last, at the residence of his son-in-law, Judge Foote, Col. Nathan Rice, in the 81st year of his age. Col. Rice was a native of Sturbridge, Mass., and a patriot of the Revolution. He was graduated at Harvard college, and soon after commenced the study of the law in the office of John Adams, afterwards president of the United States. But in consequence of the excited state of the country, then in the beginning of the revolution, he gave up his profession and entered the army, in which he continued throughout the war. At its termination he returned to private life, with the rank of major, and resided at Hingham, Mass., where for many years he represented the town in the state legislature, and took an active interest in all the useful business of the town. He lived there beloved and respected. In 1798, with the same ardent feeling, he again entered the service of his country, and as senior colonel, had the command of the troops stationed at Oxford, Mass. In 1811 he removed to this town, since which time he has been well known and highly respected as a man, citizen and a friend. Possessed of an ardent temperament, he ever took a lively interest, not only in the prosperity of the circle drawn nearest round him, but in the general welfare of the community. The temperance cause, and other similar moral movements, received his cordial approbation and support. He ever cherished a profound reverence for the institutions of that religion he for so many years professed, and his punctual attendance and earnestness in public worship, and the ordinances of the church with which he was connected, evinced his deep sense of the importance of Gospel truth. His life was a long one, but its good was enjoyed with generous feeling, and its duties performed with upright intention, while towards its close he continued cheerful through many months of debility, his faculties remaining unimpaired to the last. He died with thankfulness for the mercies of his past life, and a humble hope of acceptance with his God. Though taken in a full old age, his children will still feel his death a severe trial, whilst those who have known him as a neighbor and friend will long remember him with affection, and respect the good old man.

"But mourn not for the friend, who having run
The round of man's appointed years, at last
Life's blessings all enjoyed, life's labors done,
Serenely to his final rest has past."

I might also make most honorable mention of the names of James L. Sawyer, for many years clerk of this society, of Elnathan Keyes, and E. H. Demming, and Mosés Jewett; of three who departed this life since I was called to be your pastor, Ebenezer T. Englesby, Nathan B. Haswell and Judge Alvan Foote; but time will not suffice.

One other name, however, it were certainly wrong to omit, that of Mark Rice. An humble mechanic he was, but good in his craft as humble—in heart and in hand honest and faithful. What he did was always well done, and he was master not of one tool only but of many. The chairs of his manufacture have not yet lost their fame in some of the households of Burlington, and for them, I am assured, Spaulding's Liquid Glue is a useless invention. Substantial was his character as his work; for he loved labor and labored for its benign influence, and despised all show and pretence. He had an utter hatred of all cant, and contemned the pretensions of bigotry. An unlettered man, he acquired, however, a practical cultivation by long intercourse with men of business, and was not often deceived in his judgments of character. As an ardent supporter of liberal christianity he felt a pleasure in giving aid to its support. So strong was this feeling that he desired to extend his aid beyond life, and for that purpose caused a deed of land to be executed to his friend Horace Loomis, in trust for the benefit of the society in their effort to spread a knowledge of the truth of the gospel in its simplicity; from which there accrues to this society the interest of from $2000 to $2500 annually.

Next to the street fence in our burying ground, just at the left hand as you enter the gate, a stone with the following inscription, points out his grave:

Mark Rice. A native of Mass. | Died April 22d, 1829. | Aged 61 yrs. | Founder of the Unitarian Fund of the | First Cong. Society. | They have erected this stone | To his memory

Past a few graves in the same row with his you may read on another slab:

Rev. Saml. Clark | Was born in Brookline Mass. | 8 July 1782 | And died 22d May 1827 | Aged 44 yrs. | This stone is erected | To his memory, by the | First Cong. Society over which | he was ordained | April 19th 1810.

Further in the yard, not many paces from the right hand side of the main path, are chiseled on a white block of marble, with appropriate devices, these words:

Our beloved Pastor | Oliver W. B. Peabody | Born | 9th July 1799* | Ordained | Over the First Cong. Society | 4th August 1845, | Taken from his people | July 5th, 1848, | Aged 49 years.

Of the character and ministry of the saintly man who succeeded Dr. Ingersoll, this simple and affectionate record on his grave stone is the fitting history.

On the very month that Peabody died, 2 young men† from opposite quarters met at Cambridge, and entered their names together on the list of theological students of the university; who, friends and classmates, were destined to follow one another as his successors. Of them it is not fitting now that I should speak, not of one at all only to say perhaps, that when 50 years hence another preacher commemorates the 100th anniversary to this religious society, should my ministry seem to him worthy of succeeding that of an Ingersoll, or the memory I leave behind, hallowed as that of a Peabody, heaven will have heard my prayer and have helped mine infirmity.

Fifty years! yes fifty years have gone by since this christian church was founded in this place! *Only* fifty years and of the first members of it, of those who took part in its formation, only five survive, one for each ten years—Horace Loomis, Dr. John Peck, Hon. Charles Adams,‡ Mr. Phineas Lyman and Mr. Luther Moore, the last leaves on the tree; and of the congregation, which assembled in the Court house on the 19th day of April, 1810, a very great majority of them, this April month, 1860, are of that larger congregation of the dead where the ancient mounds cover most thickly the ground of our village graveyard.

They have gone, your fathers and mothers, but the places, rough to them, they have left smooth to you, and the home and sanctuary they reared and defended for the religion of enlightened reason, and for the liberty of the individual conscience, has come down to you not in decay but in strength; not

* In Exeter, N. H.

† Solon Wanton Bush, a graduate of Brown university, a native of Rhode Island, now pastor of the Unitarian church in Medfield, Boston, and previously of the same in Brattleboro, Vt. He was minister of the society in Burlington about 3 years.

Joshua Young, the present incumbent, was born in 1823, in Pittston, Kennebec county, Me.; graduated from Bowdoin college in 1845, and from the divinity school of the University at Cambridge, in 1842. In 1848, was settled as successor to Amos Smith, colleague of Francis Parkman, D. D., the pastor of the New North church, Boston. Resigned his charge there in February, 1852, and the following December was installed over the First Congregational society in Burlington, Vt.

‡ Now deceased.

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with marks of age upon it, but looking ever more youthful and with a beauty which no negligence has suffered to decay.

As we look back into the past we have reason to feel an honest pride. Let us do nothing now to put to shame the present.

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Methodism in Burlington.

BY REV. A. WITHERSPOON.*

Burlington first appears upon the General Minutes of the Methodist Episcopal church, for the year 1823. But we learn from other sources, that it was visited by Methodist preachers at an early day. In 1799, Western Vermont constituted what was called the Vergennes circuit; and was traveled by Rev. Joseph Mitchell, and Rev. Abner Wood. Other circuits were soon formed, and Burlington became first a part of one, and then of another. About the year 1815, a Methodist society, or class, was formed at the house of Mr. Henry Noble, then a preaching place, some 3 miles east of the village. It consisted of 7 persons, of whom Mr. Ebenezer Stewart was appointed leader. The officiating minister on that occasion was Nicholas White, late of the New York conference; he being then on the Charlotte circuit, we infer that Burlington was embraced in said circuit.

About the year 1817, a society or class was formed in the village consisting of 9 persons, of whom Abijah Warner, still living, was appointed leader. The officiating minister on this occasion, was J. McDaniel, from which it may be inferred that Burlington was then an appointment on the St. Albans circuit, he being at that time preacher on said circuit. This inference also agrees with the recollection of Rev. John B. Stratten, late presiding elder of Burlington district; who preached on the St. Albans circuit in 1818, and became presiding elder of what was then called the Champlain district, embracing all Western Vermont and much more, in 1823. Rev. Noah Levings, late secretary of the American Bible society, was appointed to Burlington in 1823, and having served the appointment two years, was succeeded by the following ministers in consecutive order up to the present time: Robert Travis, 1825; Joshua Poor, 1826 and 1827; V. Kempton and H. Chase, 1828; Charles P. Clark, 1829 and 1830; Elijah Crane, 1831; Elijah Crane and Abiather M. Osborn, 1832; M. Bates, 1833; James Caughey, 1834; R. M. Little, 1835 and 1836; John Pegg, 1837; James Caughey, 1838; John Haslam, 1839; S. D. Brown, 1840 and 1841; B. O. Meeker, 1842; T. W. Pearson, 1843 and 1844; Wm. Ford, 1845; H. L. Starks, 1846 and 1847; E. B. Hubbard, 1848; L. Janes, 1849 and 1850; Thomas Dodgson, 1851 and 1852; C. F. Burdick, 1853 and 1854; B. O. Meeker, 1855 and 1856; Wm. A. Miller, 1857 and 1858; L. D. Stebbins, 1859; A. Witherspoon, 1860 and 1861.

In 1855, a second church was formed by a colony from the old church, consisting of 27 members, and 49 probationers. This colony established themselves on Pine street, under the pastoral direction of Rev. L. Marshall, and have with great enterprise and liberality erected a convenient church and parsonage. Mr. Marshall remained with them one year. Since that time they have been served by the following ministers, namely: Wm. P. Brown, 1856 and 1857; D. B. McKenzie, 1858 and 1859; James M. Edgerton, 1860; C. H. Richmond, 1861.

In looking over the above list of names, the uninitiated reader will be surprised at the number of ministers, who have been successively stationed in Burlington. This is explained by a reference to the present rules governing Methodist itinerancy, which require that the minister be appointed but one year at a time, and in no case to exceed two years in succession at the same place. That this arrangement has been useful, there can be little doubt. But the system which in this, and several other matters of usage, and temporal economy, undertakes to maintain uniformity through all the conferences, must sooner or later endanger the unity of the denomination. The great want of Methodism at the present day, in respect to church polity is, less centralization, and more flexibility. Efforts have been made, and are still contemplated, to accommodate the term of ministerial service to circumstances and peculiarities which exist in city and country, on old and new sections, and in respect to the age and adaptation of ministers. These efforts are destined to succeed, or otherwise the existing rules will result in the establishment of independent sections or churches.

The property belonging to the two Methodist Episcopal churches in Burlington, is valued at about $13,000. This property is mostly free from debt. Both churches, and parsonages, are of brick. The old building was commenced in 1831, and finished in its present form, in 1834. It is capable of seating 400. The church and lot are valued

* Pastor of the First M. E. Church.

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at $3,000, and the parsonage and lot at $2,000. The new church, which is somewhat larger and more convenient than the old, is valued at $5,000, and the parsonage at $3,000.

The membership of the two churches is about equal. Both are small, as also the congregations. Each reported at the last conference, a fraction over 100 members, but it would be hardly safe to count more than 100.

The division took place after a great revival, under the labors of Rev. C. F. Burdick, assisted by Rev. H. Purdy, and Rev. J. W. Redfield. The church suddenly became too small for the membership and congregation, and the proposition to divide instead of enlarge, prevailed. But, as is too often the case, reaction followed revival; and there has been little or no advancement, either in membership or congregations since the division, and many now look upon it as unfortunate for the cause of Methodism in the place. Time seems to have proved, that neither the membership nor the population and growth of the village, warranted the movement; and that enlargement would have been the better policy; thus securing a more commanding influence, and avoiding the extra expense of sustaining two churches. It is hoped, however, that both will be enabled to live and ultimately prosper, and thus prove a blessing to themselves and the community. The official boards of the respective churches are as follows:*

First Church.—A. Witherspoon, pastor; James Caughey, H. C. Farrar, local preachers; John K. Gray, A. B. Seavor, Ambrose Atwater, Charles Haynes, Hilas Roby, O. J. Walker, Socrates Beach, A. H. Blair, stewards; John K. Gray, A. B. Seavor, leaders.

Second Church.—C. H. Richmond, pastor; T. F. Stewart, Wm. Dean, local preachers; Amasa Drew, John Y. Drew, Roswell Newton; Henry Bean, J. P. Flanders, Dennis Fish, Samuel Huntington, H. W. Smith, William Mead, stewards; Samuel Huntington, H. Vickery, Wm. Mead, H. W. Smith, John Thayer, leaders.

Baptist Church in Burlington.

The enjoyment of the privileges of church relationship, and the dissemination of their conscientious views of the doctrines of the gospel induced a few christians to unite and organize themselves into a branch of the Baptist church of Williston. The organization took place Jan. 5, 1830, with a membership of 6 individuals, 2 of whom were males. They were supplied with preaching one-half of the time for a few months by a member of the church of Williston by the name of Hill.

For more than 3 years after Mr. Hill closed his labors they had only occasional supplies.

In January, 1834, Rev. Mr. Norris became their pastor, under whose labors, in the following autumn, it was resolved to become an independent body. A council was called in accordance to established usage for such a purpose, and on Sept. 26, the same year, the First Baptist church in Burlington was duly organized with a membership of 11, 5 of whom were males. Rev. Mr. Norris closed his labors with them at the end of the year. During the year 1835 the desk was supplied most of the time by Rev. C. Ingraham and Rev. Mr. Bryant.

In June, 1836, Rev. J. H. Walden became their pastor, who, after a few months' labor, resigned his charge for another field. For more than 2 succeeding years they were destitute of a pastor, securing supplies as far as they found it practicable, maintaining their faith, *though without* an under shepherd set over them. In 1839 Rev. H. D. Hodge became their pastor, but remained with them less than a twelvemonth, when they were supplied a portion of the following year by Rev. Mr. Burbank.

In August, 1840, Rev. Hiram Safford of Keeseville, N. Y., became their pastor. During his labors it was deemed essential to the prosperity of the church that their place of worship should be removed from their location on College hill to the neighborhood of the public square about one mile distant. Into this enterprise the pastor and his feeble church entered with a strong faith and untiring exertion. In 1842 a lot was purchased on the southwest corner of Church and Main streets, and the house commenced. The pastor and the people having "a mind to work" and sacrifice for the much desired object. In the erection of their edifice for worship the church were both blessed and afflicted — while they saw their place of worship advancing, they also beheld their much esteemed and faithful pastor falter beneath the great tax laid upon his physical ability, and ere the structure was complete, the lips that had urged so many to help, and the hand that had toiled so diligently in the work were sealed and stilled by the summons to enter the higher temple. He departed this

* Winter of 1862.

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life July 28, 1844, aged 58 years, deeply lamented, not only by his own family and church but by the whole circle of his acquaintance to whom his urbane manners, tender and devoted spirit and ardent piety had greatly endeared him.

Early in 1845 Rev. H. I. Parker became the pastor, and entered heartily into the work of completing the house of worship and strengthening the church. The house was so near completed as to be publicly dedicated to the worship of God on the 3d day of the ensuing April, and the pastor installed. Rev. Mr. Parker, after a successful pastorate of 8 years, resigned his charge at the call of the Northern Educational union, to become their secretary and financial agent. Early in the year 1853 Rev. L. Tracey, from New Hampton, N. H., commenced his labors with the church, and was installed in March of the same year. Owing to the protracted ill health of his family he felt constrained to remove from the place, and resigned his charge in 1855. In August following Mr. H. H. Burrington, graduate of Rochester Theological seminary, became their pastor, and was ordained to the work of the ministry on December 27th, 1855. His health proving inadequate to the duties devolving upon him, he resigned his charge at the end of the 2d year of his pastoral labors. Rev. N. P. Foster, M. D., commenced his labors with the church in Jan., 1858, and has continued until the present time, with the exception of 6 months the past summer (1861), having leave of absence for the purpose of visiting the Holy Land and other portions of the east. During his absence the church was supplied by students from New Hampton institution — Fairfax and Rev. Mr. Hard, who was stopping for a few months in the place.

The Baptist church in Burlington commenced its labors with feeble means and under very great discouragements. Being unable to support its own ministry it early asked aid of the Vermont Baptist state convention, and from 1839 to 1859 received large appropriations from that missionary body. The membership of the church has been remarkably transient — located emphatically where "two ways meet;" with the reception of more than 300 members it has at no time scarcely numbered 100. Additions by baptism and letter have been frequent during the whole history of the church, while the winter of '47–48, also '57–58, they enjoyed precious revivals, resulting in the hopeful conversion of a large number and t accessions to the church. It has been a church wonderfully blessed in the harmony of its councils and unity of its members; even amid the delusions and fanaticisms that have distracted so many churches during the years of their history, from whose influence they were not exempt, with a faith that discovered their help alone in God they have held on and held out amid the difficulties they have had to encounter and the great sacrifices they have had to make.

The church as a benevolent body has but few equals, and scarcely a superior in the state. In their own destitution and want they have not forgotten those in deeper want and know practically while deeply grateful for the benefactions received that "it is more blessed to give than receive."

N. P. Foster, Pastor.
E. A. Fuller, Clerk.

March 17th, 1862.

Protestant Episcopal Church.

BY REV. JOHN A. HICKS, D. D.

A Protestant Episcopal church was first organized in Burlington, by the name of St. Paul's church, in April, 1831. The services of the church had been celebrated in the town occasionally for several years before. The first corporators were, Hon. Heman Allen, Timothy Follett, Andrew Thompson, Justus Burdick, Phineas Atwater, Luman Foote, Chauncey Goodrich.

On the 1st May, 1831, the Rev. George T. Chapman, D. D., was chosen the minister of the parish, and he entered on his duties on the 2d Sunday in June following. The number of families then connected with the parish, was about 20, containing 17 communicants. So rapid was its growth, that at the annual convention in Middlebury, in May, 1832, the rector reported 80 families, 103 Sunday scholars, 48 baptisms (34 children, 14 adults), 80 communicants and 14 confirmations. The church building was begun in the fall of the year 1831. Dr. Chapman retained the rectorship until the fall of 1832, when he resigned to make way for the Rt. Rev. John H. Hopkins, D. D., who had been elected bishop of the diocese, and was by arrangement to have the rectorship of the parish. The first official act of the bishop after his removal to Burlington, was the consecration of the new church, on the 25th November, 1832, when he also confirmed 29 persons. The church, which is of blue limestone, in the gothic style, with buttresses between the windows and at the angles, was 86 by 48 feet, with a tower 75 feet high, projecting in front. The whole

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Vermont Episcopal Institute.

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cost of the ground and building, including the organ and bell was $8,000. In the year 1857, the church was repaired and enlarged at an expense of $7,000, by the addition of a recessed chancel, side galleries, and stained glass windows, after a plan drawn and executed by the bishop, and it is now a most beautiful model of a parish church. The bishop held the rectorship until Easter, 1856, and performed the duties of rector until August, 1858, on the 23d day of which month the Rev. David Hillhouse Buel assumed the rectorship. The parish at present consists of 122 families, and has 202 communicants.

Intimately connected with the history of St. Paul's is that of the Vermont Episcopal institute, which though a diocesan, and not a parochial institution is the result of the labors of the bishop while rector of that church, and owes its location in Burlington to that cause. The history of the institute dates back to the beginning of his episcopate. In his address to the convention of 1833, he stated that he had enlarged his private residence for the purpose of accommodating a few scholars to be educated with his own sons, under his personal supervision. Many still remember the beautiful and imposing structure which first met the eyes of those entering Burlington from the south; only the centre wings of which still occupy the site. The misfortunes which befell that enterprise were the prelude to better things, and the Vermont Episcopal institute of that day disappeared only to reappear in the more substantial and durable form of the present incorporation, which was chartered Nov. 14, 1854, for theological and academical education. John H. Hopkins, Charles B. Marvin, Thomas H. Canfield, Edward I. Phelps and Albert A. Catlin were named in the charter as the first trustees, with power to increase their number to 21. As soon as the bishop, who had assumed the labor of collecting the necessary funds, had secured a sufficient amount, the property on Rock point consisting of 100 acres, which had long been his residence, was purchased and conveyed to the corporation, to be held as the residence and for the better support of the bishop of the diocese for the time being and for the establishment and maintenance of a theological seminary and church schools, the whole system and teaching of which shall be in accordance with the doctrines, discipline and worship of the Protestant Episcopal church in the United States of America. The erection of the building was soon begun under the supervision of the bishop, and after a plan drawn by himself. The building having been completed, was consecrated to its purposes on the 6th June, 1860, the bishop of Quebec and several Canadian clergymen assisting in the services. The board of trustees took immediate measures to put the institute into operation, by choosing the Rev. John A. Hicks, D. D., rector of Trinity church, Rutland, resident professor of divinity, and the Rev. Theodore A. Hopkins, A. M., principal of the academic department. The schools were opened on the 1st September following.

The building erected for the seminaries of the Vermont Episcopal institute, is a large and substantial edifice of stone, being a species of marble, quarried on the property, within a convenient distance, of a light and agreeable color, and admirably adapted to the purpose. The walls are 3 feet at the foundation, falling off 6 inches at each story, as they rise; but in the tower not less than 2 feet thick to the top, which is 60 feet above the ground. The angles are further strengthened by buttresses, ending in pinnacles.

The style is the collegiate gothic, of the same general character which prevails in the English universities of Oxford and Cambridge. The tower projects 22 feet, and the chancel window of the chapel, which is in the second story, is a fine example of ecclesiastical architecture. The doors and windows throughout are deeply recessed, and the effect of the whole exterior is universally considered grand and impressive.

The interior is divided into two distinct departments. The eastern end, devoted to ministerial education, contains the house of the Willoughby professor of theology, with the library, comprising 1600 volumes, a large proportion of which are the best remains of christian antiquity — the fathers, the councils, and after these, the reformers, and standard authors in polemic divinity.

The western end contains the academical department, the large schoolroom, 42 feet long, 21 feet wide, and 12 feet high, the smaller recitation rooms, the parlor and reception rooms, the dormitories, and the chapel. The basement, throughout the whole building, is 10 feet in height, arranged for the culinary work of the establishment, containing 3 first class furnaces, one in the center and one at either end, with flues and registers opening into all the rooms, in each of which there is a ventilator.

The chapel is highly ornamental, 62 feet

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long, and 21 feet wide, with deeply recessed chancel and open roof, filled with gothic spandrils and elaborate tracery, provided with an excellent cast steel bell and a superior organ, and seated to accommodate, with entire comfort, 150 worshipers. The express design in this has been to form the taste of the theological students, especially, by placing before them a good model of ecclesiastical style in church architecture. The windows are all of stained glass, and the effect of the whole is uncommonly solemn and imposing.

The entire length of the building is 125 feet. The breadth, at the eastern end, 57; at the western end, 66; and in the centre, 44. The number of rooms is 44, besides the chapel and the belfry. And it will accommodate 15 theological students, together with the resident professor, in the eastern end, and 80 boys, with the principal of the academical department, in the western end, the chapel being used in common by both departments, which otherwise have no connection with each other, save that the whole is under the supervision of the same bishop and board of trustees.

As originally contemplated by the president, it is determined to put in operation two departments, entirely separate and distinct from each other. The one a theological department or divinity school, designed exclusively for the training and education of candidates for the ministry, under the especial care of the theological professor, who will reside in the eastern wing of the building, it having been arranged with reference to the accommodation of himself and family. The revenue arising from the legacy of Dr. Willoughby will be devoted entirely to the support of this department. Ample rooms are provided for the use of the students, and every other accommodation necessary for carrying on a full course of theological instruction.

The other, an academical department, for boys — in no way connected with the theological, and dependent entirely upon its own resources for support — under the charge of a principal and his assistants, who will occupy the central and western part of the building. The pupils will have rooms in the same part, eat at the table with the principal, and be entirely under his control and supervision as much as though they were his own sons. In the construction of the buildings, particular attention has been given to provide everything for the accommodation of a large family of this kind. A chapel for religious services, a large general school room, recitation and music rooms, a large reception room, a large dining room, kitchen, laundry, sleeping rooms — all well warmed and ventilated — and every convenience for the personal comfort and board of the pupils, as well as for their instruction and recreation.

It is the intention of the trustees to establish a first class thorough English, classical and mathematical institution, where parents can have their sons educated to such a degree as they may desire, either for practical business, for college, or for the theological department of the institute, without the intervention of the usual collegiate course; and at the same time, the arrangement is such by making them members of the family of the principal, that their physical, moral and christian culture is constantly kept in view, as well as their intellectual. Situated as the seminary is, upon one of the most picturesque points of Lake Champlain, commanding a view of the broad lake for 50 miles, with the beautiful bay and village of Burlington in front, and in the distance the Adirondacks of New York, and the Green mountains of Vermont — away from the objects which are calculated to divert the attention of the pupils from their duties — it affords rare opportunities for theological and academical instruction.

Catholic Church in the County of Chittenden.

BY THE RT. REV. LOUIS DE GOESBRIAND.

The few Catholic families who lived in Chittenden county up to 1830, had no priest to attend them regularly, until the month of July of that year, when Rev. Jeremiah O'Callaghan, an aged clergyman, a native of county Cork in Ireland, was sent by Bishop Fenwick of Boston to this part of his extensive diocese. Col. Hyde, towards the end of this same year, deeded to the bishop of Boston for the use of the Catholics of Burlington, the lot of ground which is now used by them as a burying place. On this lot, in 1832, Rev. J. O'Callaghan undertook to build a church edifice, which stood a little northeast of the present gateway to the cemetery. This building must have been paid for chiefly by means of collections taken by him for that purpose in other parts It was consumed by fire in 1838. It was attended by both the Canadians and the Irish, who formed the bulk of the Catholic congregation. Rev. J. O'Callaghan was assisted at different periods by other clergymen, viz.:

Rev. Messrs. Petithomme, O'Byrne and Anse. After the burning of the church, service was held in the basement of the Court house until 1841, when St. Mary's church (which has since been enlarged) was erected; also by the care of Rev. Jeremiah O'Callaghan. At this time, the French Canadians, under the direction of Rev. Mr. Anse, put up another building on the hill near the place where the other church stood, and the two congregations had separate services. It was in 1850 that the Canadians resolved to erect the present edifice known as St. Joseph's church, which they did under the direction of Rev. Joseph Quevillon.

Rev. J. O'Callaghan continued to attend to his congregation in St. Mary's, and had often alone to minister to the spiritual wants of the Canadians (in the absence of a resident French priest), until November, 1853. At this time, Vermont, which was until then comprised in the limits of the diocese of Boston, was erected into a diocese of which Burlington was made the see, and the Right Rev. L. de Goesbriand consecrated its first bishop. Since 1853, St. Mary's congregation has been under the care of the bishop, assisted at different times by Rev. Thomas Riordan, Very Rev. James Conlan, Very Rev. Thomas Lynch, Revds. James Quin, Joseph Duglue and Jerome Cloarec. There is a free school for boys attached to the church, attended by an average of 70 pupils. Catechism is taught every Sunday at 8 o'clock, in the church, and is attended by 200 children.

Sisters of Providence (an order established by the bishop of Montreal for visiting the poor and sick), 7 in number, have charge of the Orphan asylum, which averages 50 young children of the two sexes. It is sustained by contributions collected chiefly by the sisters themselves, in the different Catholic congregations of the state. The building they occupy, is the one before well known as the Pearl Street house. Since the spring of 1854, the sisters have, besides caring for the orphans, teaching them and visiting the sick, taught a free school to the Catholic girls of Burlington and vicinity.

From the fall of 1854, when the Rev. J. Quevillon left Burlington, St. Joseph's church was under the charge of priests of the order of the oblate B. M. J., until November, 1856, when they were recalled by their superiors, who thought the field was not large enough for a community of missionary priests. Bishop de Goesbriand took in person the charge of St. Joseph's church, till the autumn of the following year, when the present priest, the Rev. H. Cardinal, was installed. By his exertions, a large brick school-house has been erected near St. Joseph's church, but is not yet completed.

In the summer of 1856, the church of St. Thomas in Underhill Center was built. It is a neat frame building, attended by 120 families of Underhill and neighboring towns. Since its erection, divine service has been kept in it on Sunday, once or twice a month, by one of the priests of St. Mary's cathedral, Burlington.

The church edifice in Richmond Center was completed in 1858, and blessed on the 3d of October same year. Service is held here once every month on Sunday.

The Catholics in this neighborhood number 70 families. The number of Catholic families in Milton and neighborhood is about the same as at Richmond. Their church, which is yet in an unfinished state, was built in 1859, and is now attended once a month, on Sunday, from St. Albans.

PRINTING.

The Burlington Sentinel.

BY WM. H. HOYT.

The *Sentinel*, with, it may be, a single exception, is the oldest newspaper in Vermont; it having been commenced in the early part of the year 1801. The *Rutland Herald*, we have heard, was started some little time before that; but how long, or at what exact date, we are unable to say. The *Sentinel* was commenced in the month of March in that year, by Mr. John K. Baker; the first number bearing the date of Thursday, March 19, 1801; and the publication of it has continued uninterruptedly from that time to the present. The very early files of the paper are lost; the only complete set of them, so far as is known, having been burned in the disastrous fire which destroyed the State House at Montpelier in the winter of 1857. Some early scattering numbers of it, however, are still in existence; and from the close of the year 1803, a tolerably complete series of it may be made out. One of those early numbers, No. 26, dated September 10th, 1801, lies before us. It being the close of the first six months of the enterprise, the editor, Mr. Baker, takes occasion to issue an address to his patrons over his own name, in which he says: "The very liberal patronage the editor has received, has surpassed his most sanguine expectations. In the short space of six months, upwards of 800 sub-

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scribers have been obtained for this paper, and its circulation is now rapidly increasing." In another part of his address, he says: "It has been repeatedly asked, 'what are the politics of the editor?' The answer is very willingly given, although it had been his intention that they should never have been known from his paper, having determined it should be impartial. As a *man*, he professes to be a firm and decided Federalist; but as an *editor*, he is resolved to take no part in politics. He is willing any sentiments should be advanced and advocated in his paper, provided these are clothed in decent language, and partake not of undue asperity." The number which lies before us as we write, is a small sheet of four columns to a page, well printed for those days; and its contents are made up with ability and interest. The first page is occupied with a reprint of Ira Allen's correspondence with the Directory of the Republic of France, while he was detained as a prisoner in St. Pelagie prison, Paris, in 1798. The inside is largely occupied with the details of foreign news, of the affairs of the French army then in Egypt, and of matters on the continent, in which Bonaparte then figured simply as first consul. As a curious instance of the tardy conveyance of news in those days, we may cite a note, prefixed by the editor, in which he says: "We were last evening [September 9th] favored with a New York paper of the 31st ultimo, which is one day later than any we received by the mail." The foreign news, too, was of July's date, and had been 34 days crossing the ocean. The paper contains an original letter, addressed to the *Sentinel* by Ira Allen, dated August 21, 1801, at Colchester, in which he vindicates his address "to the Citizens of the United States;" and among the usual advertisements and notices appear the names of men, long since departed, who were the sires and grandsires of some among us, now themselves grown gray and venerable with the weight of years.

The first title of the paper was, *Vermont Centinel*, which was retained till December 6th, 1810, when the name was changed to *Northern Centinel*, a new volume being commenced December 13th, 1810, with a new title. Two years later, December 10th, 1812, the word "Northern," was dropped, and the new volume commences as *The Centinel*. A year later still, January 14, 1814, a figured heading appears upon the paper, bearing the title—*Northern Sentinel;* the old name resumed, but with modernized spelling. This curiously and rudely figured heading is retained through the year; when it is dropped, and the plain title of *Northern Sentinel* resumed. This appears unchanged after that date until 1830, when the paper appears under the title of *Burlington Sentinel*, which has been retained ever since.

The founder and first publisher of the *Sentinel*, as above stated, was Mr. John K. Baker. Mr. Baker relinquished the publication on the 12th of October, 1804, and it was assumed by Mr. Josiah King; but Mr. Baker's services were retained as assistant editor. The new proprietor, in announcing the change, says: "As the public mind seems unhappily divided, it will be the undeviating aim of the proprietor to give a fair, candid and impartial representation of facts and opinions on both sides of the political question." "The cool and dispassionate writer," he adds, "whether federalist or democrat, shall be duly attended to." A curious plan was adopted by him, which would work somewhat curiously now-a-days, we apprehend. "As it is the wish of the proprietor," he says, "to have an opportunity of determining on the propriety of inserting original productions, independent of personal attachments or aversions, he has placed a box on the door of the printing office for the reception of such pieces, by which means the authors' names may be unknown, even to the editor."

Mr. King retained the proprietorship of the paper for only one year, having relinquished it October 11, 1805, when its publication was resumed by its first founder, Mr. J. K. Baker, and printed by him "for the proprietors" (the names of whom are not given), until the beginning of the following April, 1806, when it passed into the hands of Messrs. Daniel Greenleaf & Co. It was considerably enlarged in size by them, and much improved in its general appearance. The name of the publishing firm was, a few weeks later, changed to Greenleaf & Mills; the firm consisting of Daniel Greenleaf and Samuel Mills. The partnership between them, however, was dissolved in October of the same year (1806); and the *Sentinel*, with its printing establishment, became the sole property of Mr. Mills. It continued under his proprietorship until January 1, 1818, when he retired from the printing business; having sold out his interest in it to his brothers, Ephraim and Thomas Mills. The Messrs. E. & T. Mills remained the publishers of the *Sentinel* until January 1, 1835, when they sold it to Mr. Nahum Stone. Mr. Stone was a printer, having learned the art

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at Keene, N. H., and subsequently worked at the business in Schenectady, N. Y.; from whence he came to Burlington. He afterwards became a clerk in one of the departments at Washington, where he died. After publishing the *Sentinel* for about two years, he sold his interest in it to Sylvanus Parsons, Esq., who retained it for only about a year. Mr. Parsons was not himself a practical printer, but was a lawyer by profession; and was for many years employed in the office of the Hon. Asahel Peck. He afterwards went to Kansas, where he died. The next proprietor of the paper was Mr. Azro Bishop, who purchased it from Mr. Parsons. Mr. Bishop was a printer, and had learned the art in the *Sentinel* office, where he had served his time as apprentice. He was merely the publisher of the paper; the editorial charge of it being in the hands of Dana Winslow, Esq. Bishop sustained the proprietorship of the paper for some two years, and then sold out his interest in it to Mr. Winslow. Some time after he set up an opposition democratic paper in Burlington; but it did not thrive well, and soon died out. Mr. Bishop himself subsequently removed to California. Mr. Winslow was a practical printer, as well as editor; and after the paper had passed into his hands he continued to publish it for some three years. It was then sold by him to George Howard Paul, Esq., who held the proprietorship of it for several years. Not being fortunate, however, in his pecuniary affairs, Mr. Paul failed, and his property, including the *Sentinel* establishment, passed into the hands of an assignee, by whom the paper was sold to John G. Saxe, Esq. This was in the year 1851. Mr. Saxe continued to publish it until 1855, when he in turn sold out to Mr. Douglas A. Danforth, who continued the sole proprietor of it for several years. During the latter part of 1859, he sold a half of his interest in the paper, and the large job printing establishment connected with it, to E. Marvin Smalley, Esq.; and it was published by them, under the firm of Danforth & Smalley, during the year 1860, and until March, 1861, Mr. Smalley then sold out his interest in it to the present owner, Wm. Henry Hoyt, Esq., who also, a few weeks later, purchased from Mr. Danforth his interest in it, and thus became its sole proprietor. Since Oct. 1, 1861, it has been published by the printing firm of Messrs. W. H. & C. A. Hoyt & Co.

Such are the somewhat dry details, perhaps, of the successive proprietorships of this old and leading democratic paper; necessary, however, as a part of its history. We have been less exact in giving the precise dates of its later changes, for the reason that the earlier files of the paper are more complete than those of later years. During the long series of years that the Messrs. Mills published the *Sentinel*, they preserved files of its successive numbers, which are still accessible. But during the subsequent and not unfrequent changes, less care was taken in preserving them, and hence the office files are incomplete.

It should be mentioned that during the greater part of the time that the *Sentinel* has been published, its place of publication has been in the same locality, the south side of the Court House square in Burlington. For many years its printing office was in the buildings known as Mills row. Those buildings having from great age become dilapidated and untenable, they were torn down during the summer of 1862, by their owner, the Hon. Asahel Peck, and a new and elegant brick block has been erected in their place. A large and commodious printing office and counting room having been fitted up by Judge Peck in the new block, expressly for the *Sentinel*, its place of publication was removed thereto during the past season, so that now it finds itself again upon the precise locality where it first started, more than 60 years since, and where for nearly the whole period its publication was continued.

During a part of the time that the *Sentinel* was published by Mr. Paul, and afterwards by Mr. Saxe — some three or four years in all — a daily edition of it was issued. But not being found very remunerative in those quiet times, and being accompanied by largely increased expense and labor, it was discontinued.

The publication day of the *Sentinel* was, at first, Thursday; and for the first few years it was variously Thursday, Wednesday or Friday, according to the variations of the time of arrival of the then weekly mail from the cities. But it was finally fixed upon Friday, and has continued thus for more than 50 years.

At the first, as may be perceived from the address of its founder, Mr. Baker, above given, the *Sentinel* was designed not to be a party political paper; but to give the current news of the day, and to furnish a medium through which writers upon either side might present their thoughts and views to the public. Accordingly in its earlier volumes we find essays and letters and discussions, pro

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and con, upon either side of the political questions of the day. But so soon as party politics had assumed more definite shape and party lines had become more distinctly drawn, epecially during the ante-war discussions and the period of the war itself — i. e., of course, the war of 1812 — the *Sentinel* was an earnest and firm democratic (or, as the party was then termed, in opposition to the federalists, republican) journal, and has unwaveringly continued such down to the present day.

We may add in conclusion, that from its age and its position and the generally superior ability with which it has been conducted, the *Sentinel* has always been the leading democratic paper of the state, and has at all times exercised a wide and strong influence among the members of its political party. Having also commanded a large and efficient support from them, it has for the most part been prosperous in its financial interests. The fact of its long continuance, for now considerably more than half a century, while similar undertakings, almost without number, have sprung up and disappeared again, forcibly bespeaks this fact.

The Burlington Free Press.

BY G. W. BENEDICT.

The first number of the *Burlington Free Press* was issued on the 15th day of June, A. D. 1827, Luman Foote, Esq., being the editor and publisher. For some time previous to the establishment of the *Free Press*, there had been a growing dissatisfaction in the minds of many with the *Sentinel*, the only newspaper then published in the vicinity. Whether there was, or was not any just ground for such a feeling towards the *Sentinel* at that period, it is of no consequence to inquire. It is enough to advert to its undoubted existence which soon assumed a practical shape in a determination on the part of those in the town who felt most keenly on the subject, to have a new paper established immediately, one which would be more in harmony with the prevailing political sentiment of the people of Vermont.

In the consultations which were held on the subject, Seneca Austin and Luman Foote, Esqs., then partners in the law business, in Burlington, took a deep interest. The result was that Mr. Austin provided the means to purchase the necessary outfit of a printing office, and Mr. Foote assumed the charge of completing the preparations and the responsibilities of the editorship of the new paper, and its first issue was made as above stated. The law partnership of Messrs. Austin & Foote was forthwith dissolved, and Mr. Foote devoted himself to the work of his new calling.

The establishment of the *Burlington Free Press* met with great favor in the community, and a good subscription list in proportion to the population of the county was speedily secured for it. The paper was conducted with great ability, and soon became one of the most influential papers of the state, remarkable for its comprehensive views, its independence of tone, the force and directness of its editorial articles and the interest of its correspondence.

The *Burlington Free Press* was conducted by Mr. Foote alone, till the latter part of Feb. 1828, when Henry B. Stacy, Esq., who had had the practical business of printing the paper under his charge almost from the issue of its first number, became associated with Mr. Foote as editor and proprietor. By them jointly it was edited and published till January, 1833, when Mr. Stacy became sole editor and proprietor, and so remained till July, 1846. At that time DeWitt C. Clarke, Esq., became its owner and editor.

From the commencement of the paper till April, 1848, the *Burlington Free Press* had appeared only as a weekly sheet. At that time telegraph connections having been formed between Burlington and New York by the way of Troy, Mr. Clarke started a daily paper entitled the *Daily Free Press*, which, as well as the weekly paper, has continued to be issued from that date to the present time without any interruption.

On the first of April, 1853, the *Free Press* was purchased by the present editors and proprietors, Messrs. George W. and George G. Benedict. Both the weekly and daily papers have been enlarged more than once since they were commenced. The weekly paper is now twice its original size, and the daily paper has been enlarged in nearly the same proportion.

The political position which the *Free Press* has occupied during the past 36 years of its existence can be inferred from the following statement. In 1828, it supported for the presidency, John Quincy Adams, in preference to Andrew Jackson; in 1832, Henry Clay, in preference to Andrew Jackson; in 1836 and 1840, Wm. H. Harrison, in preference to Martin Van Buren; in 1844, Henry Clay, in preference to James K. Polk; in 1848, Zachary Taylor, in preference to Lewis Cass; in 1852, Winfield Scott, in preference

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to Franklin Pierce; in 1856, John C. Fremont, in preference to James Buchanan; in 1860, Abraham Lincoln, in preference to Stephen A. Douglas or John C. Breckinridge.

List of Periodicals Published in Burlington.

Burlington Mercury.—Published by Donnely & Hill, from 1797 to 1799.

Northern Sentinel.—Commenced in March, 1801, by J. K. Baker; with a slight change of name is still published (weekly) by W. H. & C. A. Hoyt & Co.

Burlington Gazette.—Started by Hinckley & Fish, in Sept. 1814; expired in Feb. 1817.

The Repertory.—Published by Jed. Spooner.

The Burlington Free Press.—Begun by Henry B. Stacy, June, 1827; is issued as daily and weekly by the Messrs. Benedicts.

The Iris and Burlington Literary Gazette.—Semi-monthly, large 8°.; published by Worth & Foster, edited (in 1829 certainly) by Z. Thompson; born in 1828, died in 1829; aged 20 months.

The Green Mountain Repository—12° monthly; published by C. Goodrich; edited by Z. Thompson; lived 1 year (1832).

The Green Mountain Boy.—Richards & Co.; lived from December, 1834, to March, 1835.

Burlington Courier.—Originated by E. A. Stansbury; edited afterwards by Guy C. Sampson; then by a Mr. Briggs; begun ——; closed, ——.

Commercial Register.—Monthly; Nichols & Warren; begun in 1851(?); was issued for about 2 years.

Burlington Times.—Daily and weekly; in the fall of 1860, passed from the hands of D. W. C. Clarke, who started the paper, to those of George H. Bigelow, the present proprietor.

List of Vermont Publications.

[The following list of Vermont books and publications by natives of Vermont, is not supposed even to approach completeness, and is not presumed to be altogether free from errors, in regard to the works which it enumerates, yet may serve for a skeleton for some one else to fill up. It is hoped that whoever can supply omissions or correct mistakes in it, will take the pains to do so, and send their notes to the editor. If a *complete* and accurate catalogue could be published as one of the appendices to a volume of the magazine, containing all the pamphlets, maps, &c., ever published in the state, as also the acts and journals of the legislature, the various recensions of the statutes, with other public documents, and not least though last, a list of all the periodicals of the state, with indications where to find some of the oldest and rarest of these; this single list, as a guide to the History of Vermont would be worth what is now asked for the entire work. Notices should be particular as to place and time of publication, number of pages, &c., to make them of greatest practical advantage.

As the larger portion of the following list were published in Burlington or by Chittenden county authors, the list has been assigned to this county, and we are indebted for it chiefly to J. E. Goodrich of Burlington.—*Ed.*]

Adams, C. B. See Geology of Vermont.

Aiken, Asa. Interest and Discount Tables. 4°. Burlington.

Allen, Ethan. Proceedings of New York. Pamphlet, 1774.

——— Animadversary Address. 24 pp. 8°. Hartford, Conn, 1778.

——— A Vindication of the Opposition of Vermont to the Government of New York, and of their Right to form into an Independent State. 172 pp. 12°. Windsor, 1779.

——— Narrative of his Captivity, by himself. ——, 1779. Burlington, 12° and 8°. 1838, 4th edition, 1846.

——— Reason the Sole Oracle of Man. 477 pp. 8°. Bennington, 1784.

——— Life of, by Jared Sparks. 16°. Middlebury.

Allen, Ira. Natural and Political History of the State of Vermont. 8°. London, 1798.

——— Particulars of the Capture of the ship Olive Branch. 160 pp. 8°. Burlington, 1802.

——— Letters to the Governor of Vermont and Address to the Legislature, respecting a conspiracy against the Author, and respecting a Ship Canal from Lake Champlain to the River St. Lawrence, &c., &c. 61 pp. 8°. Philadelphia, 1811(?).

Allen, Elizabeth. Silent Harp or Fugitive Poems. 120 pp. 12°. Burlington, 1832, 1836.

Arnold, J. L. Poems.

Atlas, A new Universal. 4°. Brattleboro, 1842.

Bake Pan, The. For Doughfaces, by One of Them. 64 pp. 8°. Burlington, 1854.

Bates, Wm., D. D. The Four Last Things, edited by President Marsh. 238 pp. 8°. Burlington, 1832.

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Baylies, Nicholas. On Free Agency. 216 pp. 12°. Montpelier, 1820.

Beaumont, Wm., M. D. Physiology of Digestion. 304 pp. 12°. Burlington, 1847.

Beckley, Rev. H. History of Vermont. 396 pp. 12° Brattleboro.

Botta, Mrs. Anna C. Poems. The Rhode Island Book, 1853. 8°. 203 pp. New York, 1853. The Hand Book of Literature, 1860.

Bible, The Holy. 4°. Brattleboro, 1816, 1824.

Bradley, S. R. Vermont's Appeal. 52 pp. 8°. Hartford, Conn., 1779.

Bronson, A. View of Methodist Episcopacy, 248 pp. 12°. Burlington, 1844.

Brown, J. N. See Encyclopædia.

Burchard, Jedediah. Sermons, Exhortations and Addresses. 12°. Burlington, 1836.

Burnap, U. C. The Youth's Etherial Director (astronomical). 72 pp. 8°. Middlebury, 1822.

Burton, Asa. Metaphysical Essays. 414 pp. 8°. Portland, 1824.

Campbell, Edward R. The Hero of Scutari and other Poems. 438 pp. 12°. New York, 1857.

Carey, Matthew. Olive Branch, or Faults on both sides, Federal and Democratic. 12°. Middlebury, 1816.

Chalmers, Thomas, D. D. Astronomical Discourses. 12°. Montpelier, 1819.

Chapin, Walter. The Missionary Gazetteer. 420 pp. 12°. Woodstock, 1825.

Chapman, Geo. T., D. D. Sermons on the Ministry, Worship and Doctrines of the P. E. Church. 2d edition. 324 pp. 12°. Burlington, 1832.

Chipman, Nathaniel. Sketches of the Principles of Government. 192 pp. 12°. Rutland, 1793.

——— Principles of Government, a Treatise on Free Institutions (re-written and enlarged). 330 pp. 8°. Burlington, 1833.

Coleridge, Samuel Taylor. Aids to Reflection, with preliminary essay and notes, by Dr. James Marsh. 8°. Burlington, 1829. 2d edition (without notes). 358 pp. Burlington, 1840.

——— The Friend. 8°. Burlington, 1831.

——— The Statesman's Manual. 12°. Burlington, 1832.

Colton, Walter. A Prize Essay on Dueling; Ship and Shore; Visit to Constantinople; Deck and Port; Three years in California; Land and Sea; The Sea and the Sailor; Notes on France and Italy; Italy and the Literary Remains; A Memoir of Walter Colton, by Rev. Henry F. Cheever.

Cook, Thomas. Universal Letter Writer. 12°. Montpelier, 1816.

Cutts, Mary. Poems. 247 pp. Boston, 1852.

Dean, James. Gazetteer of Vermont. 8°. Montpelier, 1808.

De Grandpre, L. Voyage in the Indian Ocean and to Bengal in 1790, &c. 18°. Brattleborough, 1814.

Deming, Leonard. Remarkable Events. 324 pp. 12°. Middlebury, 1825.

——— Catalogue of the Principal Officers of Vermont, from 1778 to 1851, with some biographical notices and appendix (Gazetteer). 216 pp. 8°. Middlebury, 1851.

Denman, T. Midwifery. 8°. Brattleboro, 1807.

Eastman, F. S. History of Vermont. 110 pp. 18°. Brattleboro, 1828.

Eastman, Chas. G. Poems. 18°. Montpelier.

Encylopædia of Religious Instruction. Edited by Rev. J. Newton Brown. 1275 pp. 8°. Brattleborough, 1836.

Fessenden, Thomas Green. Science of Sanctity. 8°. Brattleboro, 1804.

——— The Ladies' Monitor, a poem. 180 pp. 12°. Bellows Falls, 1818.

——— Poems. 2 vols. Political Satire. 12°.

Franklin, Benj. Life of, written by himself. 12°. Montpelier, 1809.

Gallup, Joseph A. Sketches of Epidemic Diseases in Vermont. 8°. Boston, 1815.

——— Institutes of Medicine. 2 vols. 886 pp. 8°. Boston, 1839.

Gaskell, Silas. Botanist and Family Physician. 203 pp. 12°. Danville, 1824.

Geology of Vermont. First Annual Report, by C. B. Adams. 96 pp. 8°. Burlington, 1845. Second report, 272 pp. 8°. Burlington, 1846. Third and fourth reports in 1847, 1848.

Geology of Vermont. By Edward Hitchcock, LL.D., E. Hitchcock, Jr., A. D. Hager and C. H. Hitchcock. 2 vols. 982 pp. 4°. Claremont, N. H., 1861.

Goodrich, C. A. History of the Church to the present time. 504 pp. 8°. Brattleboro, 1839.

Goodrich, Chauncey. Northern Fruit Culturist, or Farmer's Guide to the Orchard and Fruit Garden. 108 pp. 12°. Burlington, 1849. 2d ed., enlarged, 1850.

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Goodrich, S. G. Book of Quadrupeds. 324 pp. 18°. Brattleboro.

Graham, Dr. John A. Letters upon Vermont. (Descriptive sketch of the present state of Vermont.) 187 pp. 8°. London, 1797.

Green Mountain Temperance Songster, 48 pp. 16°. Burlington.

Greenleaf's Improved Grammar. Brattleboro.

Gridley, John. History of Montpelier (a thanksgiving discourse with appendixes). 48 pp. 8°. Montpelier, 1848.

Griswold, R. W. Associate editor of the New Yorker, Brother Jonathan, New World, &c. Projector of the International Magazine.

The principal works of Mr. Griswold are:

Poets and Poetry of America. Edited in 1842. 8vo.

Prose Writers of America in 1846.

The Female Poets of America in 1849.

Washington and the Generals of the American Revolution, and Napoleon and the Marshals of the Empire in 1847.

Poets and Poetry of England in the Nineteenth Century.

The Sacred Poets of England and America.

Curiosities of American Literature.

The Biographical Annual.

The Present Condition of Philosophy.

Hager, A. D. See Geology of Vermont.

Hall, Benj. H. History of Eastern Vermont from its Earliest Settlement to the Close of the Eighteenth Century. 800 pp. 8°. New York, 1858. (We give this work a place here, because of its subject, and the grateful pride with which its author boasts his descent from Vermont ancestry.)

Harman, Daniel W. A Journal of Voyages and Travels in the Interiour of N. America, with map. 432 pp. 8°. Andover, Mass., 1820.

Hazeltine, Silas Wood. The Traveler's Dream and other Poems. 152 pp. 16°. Boston, 1860.

Hazen, Jasper. The Primary Instructor and Spelling Book. 160 pp. 16°. Woodstock, 1822.

Hegewisch, D. H. Introduction to Historical Chronology. Translated by James Marsh. 12°. Burlington, 1837.

Hemenway, Abby M. Poets and Poetry of Vermont. (A compilation.) 404 pp. 12°. Rutland, 1858. Poets and Poetry of Vermont. Revised edition. 514 pp. 12°. Boston, 1859. Songs of the War. (A compilation.) 96 pp. 12°. Albany, 1863.

Herder, J. G. The Spirit of Hebrew Poetry, translated by James Marsh, D. D. 2 vols. 294, 320 pp. 12°. Burlington, 1833.

Hitchcock, Pres. E. Hitchcock and C. H. Hitchcock. See Geology of Vermont.

Hodge, Rev. C. W. Sermons. 296 pp. 12°. Burlington, 1850.

Hopkins, Josiah. The Christian Instructor. 312 pp. 12°. Middlebury, 1825.

*Hopkins, Rt. Rev. J. H., D. D., LL. D. Christianity Vindicated. 178 pp. 12°. Burlington, 1833.

——— Primitive Creed. 415 pp. 12°. Burlington, 1834.

——— Primitive Church. 392 pp. 12°. Burlington, 1835.

——— Gothic Architecture, with 13 plates. 46 pp. 4°. Burlington, 1836.

——— Church of Rome. 406 pp 12°. Burlington, 1837.

——— Vermont Drawing Book of Landscapes, 38 Drawings on Stone, in 6 Nos. 4°. Burlington.

——— Sundry Pamphlets.

Hoskins, Nathan. History of Vermont from its Discovery to the year, 1830. 316 pp. 12°. Vergennes, 1831.

Howe, Rev. John. The Blessedness of the Righteous, and the Vanity of Man as Mortal. Edited by James Marsh. 331 pp. 8°. Burlington, 1832.

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* Since the article was in type we understand that only the works published by Bishop Hopkins, D. P. Thompson, and perhaps others, in the state, were included by Mr. Goodrich.—*Ed.*

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WASHBURN's Digest of the State Reports was published at Woodstock; vol. I, in 1845, vol. II, in 1852.

A condensed edition of the Supreme Court Reports of the State, that should contain (in 10 vols.) every case reported from 1789 to 1856, was projected by Mr. Chauncey Goodrich, and the approval of the legislature obtained (in 1856). Judge Redfield was appointed by the state to edit the series, and had already bestowed considerable labor on the earlier portion of the work, the first volume being ready for the press, when, in consequence of the death of the publisher, and the repeal by the legislature (in 1858) of the act authorizing the publication, the enterprize was abandoned. By reason of the small editions published of the earlier volumes, it is now exceedingly difficult and almost impossible to procure complete sets of the reports. The little volume of N. Chipman is so rare as to be esteemed a curiosity, and it is a piece of sheer good fortune, if at any price one can procure either Brayton's or Aiken's Reports, or the first nine volumes, the sixth excepted, of the numbered series.

LIBRARIES.

[Measures were taken for establishing a public library in Burlington early as 1802—for notice of the Ingersol library, see Ecclesiastical Department, and Historic Sermon, by Rev. Mr. Young, the late pastor of the Unitarian church and society in Burlington. There are also several private libraries in the county, especially worthy of notice. That of Hon. Geo. P. Marsh merits first mention, as in some respects probably the most valuable private library in the United States. There is no library to our knowledge elsewhere in Vermont to compare with it. In many things it far excels the State library and those of the colleges, and is eminently worthy of extended notice. Moreover, Prof. J. Torrey, Hon. David Reed and several other residents of Burlington have handsome and choice libraries. For notice of the historical nuggets and antiquarian stores of Henry Stevens, see No. 3, p. 282 of this work.—*Ed.*]

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

ETHAN ALLEN AND FAMILY.

Compiled chiefly from papers in the collection of our venerable antiquarian friend, HENRY STEVENS, Esq., of Burlington.—*Ed.*

The Allen Family — an unpublished lecture, delivered at Burlington, by Rev. Zadoc Thompson, March 16, 1852.

Ladies and Gentlemen: During the last few weeks you have had an opportunity of seeing and admiring the first *heroic statue* ever erected in Vermont. The subject of that statue is a name familiar to you all. There is no Vermonter who has not heard of the *name* and the fame of *Ethan Allen*. And, there are, perhaps, few who have not formed in their own minds an ideal of his personal appearance. And, I venture to say, that all who have long and carefully examined his statue, will admit that the artist, Mr. Kinney, our respected townsman, has embodied and presented to the eye the ideal in a most masterly manner. And, while they remember Ethan Allen as the first of heroes, they will regard this his statue, as alike honorable to him and to the mind which conceived and the hand which fashioned it. The subject and the author of this statue are both Vermonters; and they are both an honor to our state. The one is now beyond the reach of our personal attentions, the other is with us, and I trust he will receive from us, that honor and that *patronage too*, which he so justly merits. I hope in this case at least, the well known saying of poor Richard, that *Honor buys no meat in the market*, will not be forgotten, and that it will also be remembered that in this world creative genius must be nourished and supported by corporeal as well as intellectual sustenance. The exhibition of Mr. Kinney's statue of Ethan

Allen* has led me to think that some reminiscences of *him* and of the Allen family might be acceptable at the present time. I have therefore thrown together in a desultory manner, a few of the materials which I happen to have on hand, which relate to these subjects. Whenever we know or hear of a man who has distinguished himself any considerably in the affairs of the world, we are always anxious to gain some information concerning his origin, his family, and particularly in regard to his childhood and youth; and to learn whether these shadowed forth those peculiar traits which were the characteristics of his maturer years. And hence, the first subjects which we expect to have presented to us in his biography are those of his parentage, his birth and his childhood. But upon none of these subjects do we find anything satisfactory in the published biographies or memoirs of Ethan Allen. They all agree that he was born somewhere in Connecticut; but none of them seem to have had any reliable information, either with regard to the place or the time of his birth. Indeed, they furnish scarcely any knowledge of him previous to his making himself conspicuous in the celebrated controversy between New York and the New Hampshire grants. And at that time he was about 30 years old, and as he died at the age of 52, near three-fifths of his life is a blank in all the histories and memoirs of it. For myself I should like exceedingly to see a minute history of Ethan Allen. The history of the last 20 years of his life is all interwoven with the history of Vermont, and is as familiar to the people as household words. And the characteristics which were so conspicuously manifested through this period, warrant the conclusion, that there must have been something marked and peculiar in his character previous to his entering upon his public career. But the associates of his childhood and youth, have, with him, all gone to their graves. And however desirable it might be to trace minutely his early history, it is doubtless already too late to obtain the material needful for a full and satisfactory biography of him. Still I believe that something might yet be done to supply this deficiency by suitable efforts. I have no doubt that many interesting and important facts and incidents in the early history of Ethan Allen, might yet be rescued from oblivion. A few of these which have never yet appeared in print I am happy in having it in my power to supply. Having instituted a careful inquiry with regard to the time and place of his birth, I succeeded several years ago in obtaining from the town clerk of Litchfield in the state of Connecticut, a certified copy of records in the town clerk's office in that town, from which I derive the following facts, viz.: That Joseph Allen, father of Ethan Allen, resided in that town in 1728, with his mother, Mercy Allen, who was then a widow; that on the 11th day of March, 1736, he was married to Mary Baker by the Rev. Anthony Stoddard of Woodbury. Succeeding these facts in the records of the town of Litchfield, we have the following statement, "*verbatim et literatim:*"

"Ethan Allen ye son of Joseph Allen and Mary his wife was born January ye 10th, 1737." Litchfield, Cornwall, Salisbury, Roxbury and, I think, Woodbury have all been honored as the birthplace of Ethan Allen. But the records of the town of Litchfield which I have cited, make it certain that he was born there. Joseph Allen, the father of Ethan, removed with his family to Cornwall, Ct., about the year 1740, and in that town were most of his children born, and there he died on the 4th of April, 1755.

Soon after Joseph Allen's death, Heman, his second son, engaged in mercantile business in Salisbury, and after that period his house became the home of the family. Joseph Allen had six sons, of whom Ethan was the oldest. Their names were as follows in the order of their birth: Ethan, Heman, Heber, Levi, Zimri and Ira. He also had two daughters, Lydia and Lucy.* Lydia married a Mr. Finch and lived and died in Goshen, Ct., Lucy married a Dr. Be-

* *Note from Hon. D. Read:* Mr. Kinney spent some time in Burlington, in perfecting the work and exhibiting his statue of Ethan Allen. The statue was examined by several aged people, who had personally known Allen, and all pronounced it an excellent likeness of him. It was the first essay of Mr. Kinney, of the kind, and was regarded as a fine work of art, for a first production. Mr. Kinney, before the commencement of his work on this statue, gave his attention to the cutting of *cameos*, in which he is said to have excelled, and gained the reputation of a genius, in this branch of sculpture. While in Burlington he gave some attention to this kind of work, and exhibited some specimens of it at the fair of the Mechanics' Association in Worcester, Mass., for which he received a silver medal, as a reward of his genius. The committee, in their report on that occasion, remarked, that "three cameos from the ready hand of B. H. Kinney, sculptor, of Burlington, Vt., likenesses of John G. Saxe, Esq., R. G. Cole, Esq., cashier of the Bank of Burlington, and A. L. Catlin, Esq., collector of the port of Burlington, which the artist has transferred to the shell with such superior skill as to command a general expression of admiration, in which your committee gladly join; they show a progress of the artist of which he may be justly proud."—*Ed.*

* Children of Joseph and Mary Allen: Ethan, b. Jan. 10, 1737-8; Heman, b. Oct. 15, 1740; Lydia, b. April 6, 1741; Heber, b. Oct. 4, 1743; Levi, b. Jan. 16, 1745; Lucy, b. April 2, 1747; Zimri, b. Dec. 10, 1748; Ira, b.——, 1751. From Genealogical papers of G. F. Houghton, Esq.—*Ed.*

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bee, and lived and died in Sheffield, Mass. Heber and Zimri, unlike their brothers, never rendered themselves conspicious in connection with political affairs. Heber died many years ago in Poultney, Vt. He had two sons, Heber and Heman. Heber went into the western country and I know nothing further of his history. Heman, the late Hon. Heman Allen of Highgate, after the death of his father, was adopted into the family of his uncle Ira. Zimri died at Sheffield, Mass.

Heman Allen, the second son of Joseph Allen, was, as already remarked, a respectable merchant in Salisbury, Ct. He is represented to have been a man of more than ordinary natural abilities and of sound judgment, but cool and deliberate, free from the eccentricities and that impetuosity which characterised the character of several of his brothers. He never settled permanently in Vermont, but being engaged with his brothers in Vermont, in land speculations, he spent considerable time here about the period of the organization of our government, and was one of the delegates from Rutland, to the convention which met at Westminster on the 15th of January, 1777, and declared the independence of Vermont. He afterwards went back to Salisbury, where he died, leaving a widow and one daughter, Lucinda, who afterwards became the wife of Moses Catlin, Esq., for many years and at the time of his death a respected inhabitant of this town. After the death of Heman Allen, his widow married a Mr. Wadhams, and resided in Goshen, Ct. And Mrs. Guy Catlin who died in Burlington a few years since much respected, was her daughter by her second marriage.

Levi Allen, the fourth son of Joseph Allen, if he was not the most remarkable, he was certainly the most eccentric of the six brothers; and as his history is much less generally known, I will here allude to a few of the incidents of his life. A faithful biography of him would exhibit romance in real life as fully, perhaps, as that of any individual who ever lived. It was my good fortune some years ago to get possession of the greater part of the letters, journals and MSS. left by Levi Allen; among which were about thirty letters from Ira Allen, several from Ethan and many other prominent individuals, besides numerous copies which he had preserved of his own letters. From these and other MSS., I gathered the following facts; He was born in Cornwall, Ct., Jan. 16, 1745, and by his own acknowledgment was a very obstinate and wayward youth. When he grew up, he, like his brothers, engaged in land speculations in Vermont, but did not come here to reside. At the commencement of the Revolution, while his brothers engaged with ardor in the cause of liberty and independence, he espoused the cause of the enemy, or in other words was a tory, and was advertised as such in the *Connecticut Courant*, and other newspapers, and was declared to be a man who was dangerous to the country. Being detected in supplying the British ships which lay at Long Island, with provisions, he was arrested and confined as a prisoner in the jail at New London. At about this time, at the instigation and on the complaint of his brothers Ethan and Ira, his large landed estate in Vermont was advertised for sale, agreeably to the confiscation act of this state. After lying in jail 6 months and 3 days, he obtained his enlargement, but by what means it was effected, I have not been able to ascertain. He was, however, no sooner at liberty than he sent to his brother Ethan a formal challenge to single combat with pistols. I do not find that Ethan took any notice of this challenge, but I find Levi, in one of his letters, long afterwards, apologizing for him by saying, "I have no doubt he would have fought me, but all his friends jointly put in their arguments that *Levi was only mad* through long confinement, &c." Soon after Levi obtained his liberty he joined the British forces in South Carolina, and remained with the army till the close of the war in 1783. After the peace which established the independence of the United States, Levi Allen returned to the north, and being abused as he thought, in attempting to collect some small debts in New England, he swore that he would not reside in the United States. He accordingly proceeded to Canada, where he purchased a house, and in 1789, after a residence of 4 years in Canada, he went to England on some commercial speculation, where he spent the most of three years. While there he took offence at something said of him by a Maj. Edward Jessup, and challenged him to fight a duel. Jessup declined the challenge, whereupon Allen, in a note proclaimed him to the world as a coward. I have in my possession a copy of the challenge and Jessup's reply in the original.* After Levi Allen returned from England he had no permanent resting place, but called himself a citizen of the world. And notwithstanding his oath to the contrary, resided for the most part in Burlington. He made

* See papers of Levi Allen in this chapter.—*Ed.*

several journeys to Pennsylvania, where he had placed his daughter for education in the Bethlehem School, and to the Southern states to attend to his land speculations. In the fall of 1801, he died in Burlington and was, if I have been rightly informed, the first person ever buried in the village graveyard. Whether there is any stone there which bears his name and marks the spot where he lies I cannot say. I once searched, but searched in vain to find one.*

Ira Allen, . . . [the diplomatist and manager in civil affairs, . . . the great and most successful speculator of the brothers, . . . who, "with his brothers, at one time claimed nearly all the lands for 50 miles along Lake Champlain," . . . who probably did more toward the settlement and interests of this part of the country than any other man, . . . and by whose "unwearied efforts and profuse generosity the Vermont University was located in Burlington," . . . "generally the secretary of that well nigh omnipotent body," the "Council of Safety," . . . "who recommended to the council the confiscation of tory property to support the military forces of the state," . . . "the chief negotiator with the British in Canada by which a large army were kept inactive on our northern frontier the last three years of the revolution," . . . and "the first treasurer of Vermont."

This biography briefly sketched by Thompson we thus eliminate here, as we have a biography of Ira Allen prepared for the town of Colchester in which such notice more properly belongs, and which will not only embody all contained in this lecture, but many additional facts of interest in relation to this remarkable man. Hence we will but add in this connection, "Ira H. Allen of Irasburgh, the son of Ira Allen, is the only survivor of the second generation from Joseph Allen, father of the six brothers," and return to Ethan Allen, who is the principal subject of this chapter as well as of this lecture.—*Ed.*]

Ethan Allen, as before stated, was born in Litchfield, Ct., on the 10th of Jan. 1737. With regard to the advantages of education which he enjoyed in his childhood, very little is now known; but it is quite certain they were very limited. I was assured by his daughter, the late Mrs. Hitchcock, who died in Burlington only a few years ago, that his whole attendance at school did not exceed three months.

It has been reported that in his youth he fitted for college, but was denied admission on account of his well known infidel opinions. But I have never found any substantial corroborations of this statement; and since it is totally inconsistent with what Allen has said of himself, I believe it to be wholly unfounded. In his *Oracle of Reason*, page 426, he says: "I do not understand Latin or Greek, or Hebrew." And in his introduction to that work, he represents that his knowledge of grammar and language has been acquired by his practice of scribbling. But notwithstanding these statements, I think it not at all improbable that he at one time contemplated getting a college education, and that he dabbled a little in Latin. I was told by the late Mr. Jehial Johns, who died in Huntington in 1840, aged 85 years, and who knew Ethan Allen in Connecticut, that he was very certain that Allen spent some time studying with the Rev. Mr. Lee of Salisbury, with the view of fitting himself for college; and the occasional occurrences of Latin phrases in his writings strongly corroborate this opinion. Mr. Johns also informed me that Allen was about that time on very intimate terms with that noted infidel and historical writer Dr. Thomas Young, and that from him he derived his own infidel notions, and the principal arguments by which he defended them. But, as already remarked, very few of the incidents of Ethan Allen's youth have been preserved and handed down to our time. But from what is known of him during that period, as well as from all traditions, it would appear that he was generally regarded as a bold, spirited and somewhat reckless young man, possessing unusual energy and independence of character; and that then, among the associates of his own age, he put himself forward, and was tacitly acknowledged as leader, a distinction to which he thought himself entitled at all periods of his life. It would appear that personal subordination on his own part, never once entered into his thoughts. Much less did he feel any want of confidence in his own ability to plan, and execute too, any enterprise which was within the sphere of human achievement.

About the year 1762, Ethan Allen was

* From J. N. Pomeroy, Esq., of Burlington, we have the additional particulars: Levi Allen was in jail for debt at the time of his death. Under that interpretation of the law which claimed that the removal of the body of the debtor, dead or alive, transferred the debt, after his death, the village grave yard was surveyed and "laid out," before his burial, that he might be interred within the limits of the jail. Thus all question is removed as to his being the first person buried therein. No stone ever marked his grave.—*Ed.*

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married to Miss Mary Bronson, of Woodbury, Ct. He resided with his family, first at Salisbury, and afterwards at Sheffield, Mass. He came to Vermont (then the New Hampshire grants) about the year 1766, leaving his family at Sheffield, and from that time he regarded this state as his home. At the time Ethan Allen came to the New Hampshire grants, the controversy between the settlers and the claimants under New York had already commenced, and several actions had been brought in the courts at Albany, for the ejectment of the settlers under New Hampshire titles. Allen immediately espoused the cause of the settlers, and undertook their defense before the legal tribunals. He proceeded to New Hampshire where he procured the necessary documents. He then went to Connecticut, and engaged the services of Mr. Ingersoll, an eminent lawyer, and with these he appeared before the court at Albany. But it was of no avail. The causes had all been prejudged without regard to evidence, law or justice, and judgment was rendered in all cases against the defendants. Allen and his lawyer retired from the court, which was proceeding to annihilate the New Hampshire titles, to the lands of their employers; but they were waited on in the evening by Mr. Kemp, the king's attorney, and several lawyers and land speculators, who told Allen to go home and advise the settlers to make the best terms they could with their new landlords, signifying to him that *might often prevails against right.* Allen coolly replied, *that the gods of the valleys were not the gods of the hills.**

Kemp asked an explanation, but Allen only answered that if he would accompany him to Bennington the meaning of the phrase should be made clear. On Allen's return to Bennington, a convention of the settlers was called, their grievances discussed, and, although the whole number who had assembled, did not exceed 100 men, they formally resolved that they would *defend their rights by force* against the arbitrary proceedings of the colony of New York, since *law* and *justice* were *denied* them. And when the civil officers of New York came to the grants, to carry into effect the decisions of their courts, they met with a determined opposition on the part of the settlers, and were not permitted to discharge their duties. The leading settlers were consequently indicted as rioters, and the New York sheriffs were sent to apprehend them. But these officers, as the writers of that period quaintly observe, were seized by the people and severely *chastised with the twigs of the wilderness.*

"The time will not allow me to go into particulars in relation to the controversy between the first settlers of Vermont, and the colony of New York, in which Ethan Allen acted so conspicious a part. Nor is it necessary, since these particulars are fully detailed in the published histories of the state, and are probably familiar to most of those present. I would, however, here remark, that throughout the whole of that celebrated controversy Ethan Allen was acknowledged, everywhere, by friends and foes, to be the head and leader, the master spirit of the opposition to New York. He was, at all times, the resort and the confidence of the Green Mountain boys, and the terror and dismay of the Yorkers. So great was *their* estimate of his power and influence, that the authorities of New York at first attempted to bribe him over to their interests, but failing in that, when they afterwards offered rewards for the apprehension of the ringleaders of the opposition on the grants, the reward offered for Allen was £150, while only £50 was offered for either of the others."

While Ethan Allen was defending the rights of the settlers on the New Hampshire grants, as their acknowledged champion, he was not indifferent to the conduct of the mother country towards her American colonies; and after the bloody affair at Lexington, he felt himself called upon to engage in the cause of liberty and right on a larger scale. In accordance, therefore, with a request from Connecticut, he undertook to surprise and capture the fortress of Ticonderoga. Having collected 230 Green Mountain boys, he arrived with 180 of them at the lake, in Shoreham, opposite the fort, on the evening of the 9th of May, 1775. It was with great difficulty that boats could be procured to cross the lake, and, with all their diligence, only 83 men had been able to cross over, and land near the fort, before daylight the next morning. As any farther delay would inevitably defeat their object, Allen placed himself at the head of these, inspired them with confidence by one of his laconic speeches,* and then led them through a wicket-gate into the fort. The garrison (except the sentries, who were too much fright-

See Bennington, page 148.

* "Friends and fellow soldiers, you have for a number of years past been a scourge and terror to arbitrary power. Your valor has been famed abroad, and acknowledged, as appears by the advice and orders to me from the general assembly of Connecticut, to surprise and take the garrison now before us. I now propose to advance before you, and in person conduct you through the wicket gate; for we must this morning either quit our pretensions to

ened to give the alarm) were in a profound sleep, from which they were first awakened by three hearty cheers from the Green Mountain boys, who were drawn up in regular order within the fort. Allen having ascertained the lodging place of the commander Capt. De Laplace, commanded him, in a stentorian voice, to come forth instantly and surrender the fort, or he would sacrifice the whole garrison. De Laplace soon appeared at the door, with his pants in his hand, and inquired by what authority the surrender was demanded? "I demand it," says Allen, "in the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress." These were authorities which, with Allen's sword over his head, Laplace did not think it prudent to dispute. He therefore surrendered the garrison at discretion.

"There seems to be some difference of opinion with regard to the part taken by the noted Benedict Arnold in the capture of Ticonderoga. Dr. Williams and Ira Allen, in their histories of Vermont, both state that Arnold, with the commission of colonel from the board of war in Massachusetts, arrived at Castleton before Allen left there with his Green Mountain boys, and endeavored, without success, to supplant him in the command of the expedition; and that the attempt was repeated on the morning of the 10th of May, just before they entered the fort; but that the troops decided that Allen should continue chief in command, and that Arnold might be second, with the privilege of entering the fort at Allen's left hand. On the other hand Nathan Beeman, who was Allen's guide to the fort, asserts in the most positive terms, that Arnold did not accompany the expedition, was not present at the surrender of the fort, and that he did not arrive at Ticonderoga till some days after its capture. And this statement of Mr. Beeman was confirmed by the late Mrs. Hitchcock, in a conversation I had with her on the subject several years ago. Allen, in his narrative, makes no mention of Arnold, till after the capture of Ticonderoga."

From the time of the capture of the garrison at Ticonderoga, Ethan Allen considered himself enlisted in the cause of American freedom. And, although he held no commission from congress, he lent his willing services to Gens. Schuyler and Montgomery, who were ordered to advance into Canada in the fall of 1775, and by whom he was entrusted with the command of certain detachments of the army, and sent forward for the purpose of ascertaining the feelings of the French settlers, and of engaging them, if possible, in the American cause. In one of these excursions between Longueuil and La Prairie, he met Maj. Brown, with about 200 men, and it was agreed between them, that they would attempt the capture of Montreal. Brown was to cross the river during the night, a little above the city, with his 200 men, and Allen, with 110 men, was to land a little below the city, and in the morning at a concerted signal, to assure each other that both parties were in readiness, they were to rush in on opposite sides, and take possession of the city. With a few canoes and much labor, Allen succeeded in getting his men over in the course of the night, and in choosing his position. Here he waited, with much impatience, for a signal from Brown, that he had passed over and was ready for an advance upon the city, but he waited in vain. Brown, actuated either by cowardice or jealousy, did not pass over. Allen's position and numbers soon became known in the city, and all the forces that could be mustered, were sent out to assault them, and an obstinate battle ensued. Allen, deserted by most of his Canadians, overwhelmed by numbers, and unable to retreat, was at length obliged to surrender at discretion.

This event took place on the 25th of September, 1775, and for the space of 2 years and 8 months, Allen was a prisoner in the hands of the British. He was loaded with irons and sent to England, and was treated with the greatest cruelty and indignity, but in all situations, whether chained down in the hold of the vessel, or walking upon the deck, whether confined in the filthy and gloomy prison on shore, or abroad on his parole, he was, in all places, *Ethan Allen, and no one else.* A full account of his doings and sayings and sufferings, during his captivity, was published by him soon after his return. His narrative has since been reprinted several times, and is probably familiar to you all. Ethan Allen was exchanged for Lieut. John Campbell, on the 6th of May, 1778. After waiting upon Gen. Washington at Valley Forge, he returned to Vermont, where he, unexpectedly, but to the great joy of his friends, arrived on the 31st of May. The news of his arrival was spread through the country. The Green Mountain boys flocked around him, and gave him a hearty welcome,

valor, or possess ourselves of this fortress in a few moments; and, inasmuch as it is a desperate attempt, which none but the bravest of men dare undertake, I do not urge it on any contrary to his will. You that will undertake voluntarily, poise your firelocks." From the Narrative of Allen.—*Ed.*

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ferred to and described in our published histories of Vermont."

But of the history of this greater work, his book on theology, even his biographers seem to be entirely ignorant. From information derived from various sources, but principally from the late Mr. Jehial Johns of Huntington, already mentioned, I am enabled to make the following statements which I am inclined to regard as substantially true:

At the time of Ethan Allen's youth there were in Litchfield co., Ct., and in Dutchess co., N. Y., which lies adjacent, a number of professed infidels, among whom a Dr. Thomas Young was prominent, both on account of his education and abilities, and also on account of his daring profaneness, amounting sometimes to blasphemy, for which he was once prosecuted, convicted and punished. Young was living on what was called the Oblong in Dutchess co., and very near the line of Connecticut. At the time Pres't Edwards proposed his famous theological questions, Young engaged in their discussion, and boldly espoused the infidel side, and argued in opposition to the necessity of a Divine Revelation. Ethan Allen had previous to this time been on very intimate terms with Young, had spent much time at his house, and fully imbibed all of his infidel notions. Allen, therefore, entered at once upon this discussion, supporting the same views with Young, and spending a large share of his time in writing. Mrs. Wadhams, whom I have already mentioned, and in whose family he resided, informed me some years ago, that Ethan Allen spent one summer at her house employed nearly the whole time in writing. She did not know what he was writing about, but she recollected that once when she called him to dinner he said that he was very sorry she had called so soon, for "he had got clear up into the upper regions." It seemed at this time, to be generally understood that he and Young were engaged in company, in the preparation of a work in support of infidel principles, and that there was an agreement between them that the one who outlived the other should publish it. When Ethan Allen came to Vermont his MSS. were left in possession of Young. Young engaged, soon after this, very warmly in the cause of the American colonies, and became distinguished as a political writer. He spent some time in Albany and after that a while in Bo ton, and at the time of the commencement of the Revolution removed with his family to Philadelphia. From Philadelphia, he wrote, in April, 1777, his celebrated letter to the people of Vermont, advising them to form forthwith a state government, for *God*, said he, *had fairly put it in their power to help themselves*. He died in Philadelphia in the latter part of that year, and his family returned to their residence in Dutchess county, N. Y. On Allen's return to Vermont, after his exile in the spring of 1778, he called upon Young's family, procured his own and Young's MSS. and took them with him to Vermont. These, as he had leisure he rewrote, altered and arranged them in the form of a book with this title, *Reason the only Oracle of Man, or a Compendious System of Natural Religion*. The preface of this work is dated July 2, 1782, and it was published at Bennington in 1784, by Anthony Haswell, the father of our respectable townsman N. B. Haswell, Esq. But a few copies of this work were bound at first, and while the bulk of the edition was remaining in Mr. Haswell's office in sheets, the office and its contents were consumed by fire, and Mr. Haswell, I think, to the hour of his death, regarded this calamity as a judgment upon him, for being concerned in publishing an infidel work, and as an interposition of Divine Providence to prevent its circulation. In consequence of this destruction of the sheets, copies of the original edition are exceedingly rare.

"Allen prided himself very much upon this his *great work* on theology, and would not patiently brook anything said to its disparagement. A clergyman, in the course of his religious services, at which Allen was present, once read Dr. Watts' version of the 119th Psalm, beginning thus:

> "Let all the heathen writers join,
> To form one perfect book,
> Great God, if once compared with thine,
> How mean their writings look."

"Allen hearing this, and supposing the relation made with reference to himself, is said to have been very indignant, and to have left the house in rage."*

[* Illustrative of the difference often met by the historian in the narration of the same anecdote, we give another current version of the above: Allen, who prided himself upon his hospitality, kept an open door for the clergy visiting his neighborhood — professedly on his wife's account (his first wife being a religious woman, see page 135), but apparently as much from his predilection for argument and pride of his talent in theological debate — at one time, a Methodist preacher, says our narrator, came on a missionary tour into the place, who proposed to hold a meeting at the house of Ethan; Allen readily assented and notice was sent around. However, as the people began to gather, the old hero's love of controversy and of fun began to awaken, and he assured the minister very positively that if he preached in *his house* it must be out of *his bible* — no definite answer was given to the proposition — the time for the opening of the meeting had arrived — Allen defiantly laid his *Oru-*

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Allen took much pains to circulate his Oracle among the literati of America, and in foreign countries. He sent copies not only to the learned men of England but to several literary and scientific societies. In a letter to the Hon. St. Johns, a copy of which I have in my possession, he says: "I transmit to you my Theological Book, styled *Oracles of Reason*, which you will please to lay before the Academy of Arts and Science of Paris, by whose sentence I expect *to stand or fall.*" Allen, although he never renounced his infidelity, changed his views, somewhat, after the publication of his Oracles, and towards the close of his life he spent much time in preparing an elaborate appendix to it. This appendix, in his own handwriting, is now in the possession of Udney H. Penniman, Esq., of Colchester, a son of Ethan Allen's widow, after her marriage to Dr. Penniman. On the cover of this MSS. is written as follows:

"This appendix is to be published whenever it can without infringing upon my present or future living.

(Signed) "ETHAN ALLEN."

The substance of Allen's theology may be expressed in few words. It consisted in a belief in the existence of a Supreme Creator and Governor of the Universe; in a belief that man would be rewarded or punished in a future state, in accordance with his doings in this life; that reason is a sufficient guide for man, and that a revelation is unnecessary; and, being unnecessary, has never been made, and is not to be expected. Whether the *Oracles of Reason* was the sole production of Ethan Allen, or the joint production of him and Dr. Young, may never, perhaps, be certainly known. I am very confident, however, that no person who is familiar with Allen's other writings, can read the *Oracles of Reason* without suspicion that some other person beside himself was concerned in its composition. With regard to the general character of Ethan Allen, the conspicuous and commendable traits upon which his fame rests, were his unwavering patriotism, his love of freedom, his wisdom, boldness, courage, energy, perseverance, his aptitude to command, his ability to inspire those under him with respect and confidence, his high sense of honor, and probity, and justice, his generosity, and kindness, and sympathy in the afflictions and sufferings of others. Opposed to these good qualities were his self-sufficiency, his personal vanity, his occasional rashness, and his sometimes harsh and vulgar language. All of these characteristic traits might be abundantly proved by well known facts and authentic anecdotes, but

cle of Reason on the stand. The preacher without remark took out a Testament and Watts' hymns from his side pocket; the Testament laid by the side of Allen's bible; he opened the hymn-book, and commenced significantly to read,

"Let all the heathen writers join
To form one perfect book —

(pointing to Allen's work as he read, and then to the word of God beside),

Great God, when once compared with thine
How mean their writings look."

It is said Allen snatched his book, with an oath, from the table, and the preacher proceeded without further interference to fulfill his appointment.

There is also another very general anecdote bearing upon the theology of Allen, embodied in the following verses, clipped from a nameless fragment of an old newspaper (see also page 135):

"THE INFIDEL AND HIS DAUGHTER.

"Suggested by reading a recent newspaper paragraph describing the scene between the brave old Ethan Allen and his daughter, on the eve of her death, when she asked the stern infidel in whose faith he would have her to die, his or her mother's:

"'The damps of death are coming fast,
My father, o'er my brow;
The past with all its scenes has fled,
And I must turn me now
To that dim future which in vain
My eyes seek to descry;
Tell me, my father, in this hour,
In whose belief to die.

"'In thine? I've watched thy scornful smile,
And heard thy withering tone,
Whene'er the Christian's humble hope
Was placed above thine own;
I've heard thee speak of coming death
Without a shade of gloom,
And laugh at all the childish fears
That cluster round the tomb?

"'Or is it in my mother's faith?
How fondly do I trace
Through many a weary year long past
That calm and saintly face!
How often do I call to mind,
Now she's beneath the sod,
The place, the hour, in which she drew
My early thoughts to God!

"''Twas then she took this sacred book,
And from its burning page
Read how its truths support the soul
In faith and failing age,
And bade me in its precepts live,
And by its precepts die,
That I might share a home of love,
In worlds beyond the sky.

"'My father, shall I look above,
Amid this gathering gloom,
To him whose promises of love
Extend beyond the tomb?
Or curse the Being who hath blessed
This checkered heart of mine?
Must I embrace my mother's faith,
Or die, my sire, in thine?

"'The frown upon that warrior-brow
Passed like a cloud away,
And tears coursed down the rugged cheek,
That flowed not till that day,
'Not, not in mine,' with choking voice,
The skeptic made reply —
'But in thy mother's holy faith,
My daughter may'st thou die!'"—*Ed.*]

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time will not allow it here. Many have formed the opinion that Ethan Allen was a barbarian, a well nigh savage, that he was cruel and revengeful, and, as a warrior, delighted in the massacre and destruction of his enemies; but such opinions are entirely erroneous. Instead of being cruel, he was a man of remarkably susceptible and tender feelings, and instead of seeking the lives of his enemies who fell into his power, I am not aware of any proof that he ever took the life of a human being with his own hand. And I recollect but one instance in which he lent his services to procure the condemnation and execution of a criminal, and that was in the case of David Redding, the notorious Tory, who was executed at Bennington, in 1778. Redding was tried, found guilty, and sentenced to be hung on the 6th of June. Before that day arrived, it was found that the trial was illegal, the verdict having been rendered by a jury of only six persons, instead of twelve, as required by the common law. He was therefore reprieved till the 11th, to give time for the correction of this informality. The people being ignorant of these proceedings, assembled on the 6th, in great numbers, and being much disappointed in not seeing Redding executed, they became very disorderly and noisy. To quiet the tumult, Allen mounted a stump, commanded attention, and after explaining the reasons of the reprieve, told them all to return peaceably to their homes, and come again on the 11th, assuring them with an oath, "that they should then see a man hung, for if Redding was not hung he would be hung himself." At the appointed time the people were gratified with Redding's execution. Ethan Allen, like all human beings, had his good and bad qualities, his virtues and his vices, and these were all exhibited in him in bold relief, like the objects in a picture which is well wrought and true to nature. The lights and shades, the beauties and deformities of his character stand out with remarkable prominence and distinctness, and it is necessary to consider all these in connection, in order to form a true estimate of the man. Those who look only at his generosity, his honesty, his bravery, and his unconquerable love of freedom, will be disposed to regard him as a paragon of great and godlike qualities; while others who look chiefly at his self-confidence, his personal vanity and his often profane and vulgar language, will regard him as the personification of vice and meanness. Allen's character as a whole, was not unlike that of our native mountain forest scenery. It was wild and uncultivated, and at the same time exhibits very much of the sublime and beautiful. We find in it very much to approve and admire, and not a little to condemn and despise. We are at one time surprised and astonished at his heroism and magnanimity, and at another, disgusted and made ashamed by his profanity and vulgarity. Or he may be compared to the stately oak, growing in all its luxuriance and majesty, in the midst of our native forests, and whose form was never made symmetrical by the judicious application of the pruning knife, whose asperities were never removed by the hand of cultivation; the roughness and extravagance of his character, were only the natural excrescences which resulted from the uncommon vigor of his growth.

Vermont is indebted for her independence and the establishment of her government mainly to three individuals; these were Ethan and Ira Allen and Thos. Chittenden. Thos. Chittenden was her chief magistrate, Ira Allen her diplomatist, and Ethan Allen her military chieftain. Each of these deserves honorable commemoration by the state, especially the first and last.

As Washington was the father of his country so was Thomas Chittenden the father of Vermont, and as Washington was a terror to the enemies of American Independence so was Ethan Allen a terror to the enemies of Vermont. The names of these men we cherish in grateful remembrance, and may we not hope yet to see their statues occupy their appropriate nitches in our State House at Montpelier? These statues lie buried in their perfection in our native marble, and the exhibition which we have witnessed proves that we have a native artist who is abundantly able to disinter them and present them to the admiring gaze in all the classic elegance of Grecian art. In Ethan Allen Vermont claims a hero — in Mr. Kinney a sculptor, and in her quarries a statuary marble, each of which is unequalled in its kind in any other state in the Union. And may we not hope soon to see a noble hero's statue in marble of which we may claim to ourselves all the honor — the prototype, the artist and the material being all productions of Vermont.

Notes.—By a memorandum in the copy of the *Oracles of Reason* in Ethan Allen's handwriting it would appear that Ethan Allen was born Jan. 21st, 1739; Fanny, his second wife, Apr. 4th, 1760; married Feb. 16th, 1784. Children: Fanny Allen born Nov. 13th, 1784; Ethan Voltaire born Feb. 3d, 1786; Hanni-

bal born Nov. 24th, 1787. The difference between the ages of Ethan Allen and his second wife at the time of their marriage was 23 years — he being 47, she 24. At the time of his death she was 29. She spent most of three years after his death with her mother at Westminster.

Ethan Allen's third daughter by his first wife was Mary Ann. She died in Burlington about 2 years after the death of her father. When Ethan Allen lived on the Van Ness farm, horse teams were hardly known in this part of the country. Mrs. Forbes says there were 3 or 4 families near the lake shore, where Burlington village now is, and the settlement was called the Bay. When Ethan and his lady visited these families in the winter they used to ride on an ox sled, and it was with an ox sled that Ethan went over to Col. Ebenezer Allen's on the island for hay. She says that Ethan was alive, but in a fit, when the black man with the team arrived at home, and that he died at his house. Mrs. Stephen Law remembers her father was sent for and tried to bleed him, but without success, and he remained insensible till he died. Mr. L. practised extracting teeth and blood letting occasionally. The funeral was attended at Ira's in Colchester, and guns were fired over the grave, on the Burlington side of the river.

Heber Allen died in Poultney. He had 5 children, Heber, Sarah, Joseph, Lucy and Heman. Heber taught school in Milton, Ga., &c., and went west. Sarah married a Mr. Everts, and settled in Georgia. Lucy married Orange Smith, and lived awhile in Swanton. After Heber's death, his widow kept house for Ira, till her death in about 1788. She was buried at the Falls. She says: "Ethan Allen was a man of remarkably tender feelings. The block house built by Ira Allen and Remember Baker was south west of Ira's log house, and nearer the river." Ethan's family came to Burlington about July, and lived at the Bay, at Mr. Collins' till after the birth of Hannibal, which was Nov. 24th, 1787. ZADOCK THOMPSON.

Monument.

[From the Papers of the Hon. Hiland Hall.]

In November, 1855, the legislature of the state passed an act providing for the erection of a monument over his grave at Burlington, which has been completed in compliance with the act. It consists of a Tuscan column of granite, 42 feet in height and 4½ feet diameter at its base, with a pedestal 6 feet square, in which are inserted 4 plates of white marble, having the following inscriptions, to wit:

(West side)—*Vermont* to ETHAN ALLEN | born in Litchfield, Ct., 10th January, 1737, o. s. | died in Burlington, Vt., 12th Feby., 1789 | and buried near the site of this monument.

(South side)—The leader of the Green Mountain Boys | in the surprise and capture of | TYCONDEROGA | which he demanded "in the name of | the Great Jehovah and the | Continental Congress."

A pamphlet — the Ceremonies of the Erection of the Monument, has been published; Hon. F. E. Woodbridge delivered the oration, which eloquent tribute was re-read by request at the last meeting of the State Historical Society, Feb. 16, 1863.

The Grave of Allen.

[From a Poem by Mary Hunton of Hyde Park.]

"Upon Winooski's pleasant shore
Brave Allen sleeps . . . .
And there beneath the murmuring pine
Is freedom's consecrated shrine.
And every patriot heart will swell
. . . . . .
As bending o'er that lowly grave
He pays his homage to the brave,
. . . . . .
Then let it be our earnest aim
To cherish every noble name;
That ages yet to come may read
Each worthy name, each valiant deed,
And know with what a fearless hand
Our fathers struck for life and land.
Their names are many; but among
That matchless crowd, that fearless throng
There's one that shines for us alone,
Whose deathless glory is our own.
His memory then should ever be
Dear to our hearts as liberty;
And while our country has a name
Let us preserve our Allen's fame."

A poem — in tribute to Ethan Allen, and somewhat descriptive of Burlington, was delivered some 4 or 5 years since, by Rev. C. L. Goodell, a graduate of the Vermont University (see *Poets and Poetry of Vermont*, p. 182). The engine that pants up through the rail road gorges of our mountains daily, bears his name, and it is the war-cry of the Green Mountain boys of the Federal army as they meet the mad hosts of rebeldom today.

Levi Allen's Letters, &c.

Many papers, the diary, letters, &c., of Levi Allen, are still preserved in the collec-

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tions of the Vermont Historical Society, and among the papers of Mr. Stevens. We make the following brief notations from the latter:

"Levi Allen and Heman Allen were in partnership in trade, at Salisbury, Litchfield county, Ct., and dissolved Feb. 8, 1772." (See *Connecticut Courant*, April 7, 1772.)

Marriage Certificate.

"New Milford, July 29th, 1779.

These may certify that Mr. Levi Allen, merchant, belonging to the state of New York, is married with Mrs. Anne Allen, belonging to the state of Connecticut.

Dr. NATHL. TAYLOR."

Levi Allen's Challenge to Major Edward Jessup.

"No. 4 Bridge Row, near Rawleigh.

Sir: The private unmannerly attacks you have repeatedly made on my character, without the least provocation, which have accidentally come to my knowledge, couched in hints and terms apparently evasive of law, reduce me to the disagreeable necessity, in vindication of my *honor* as a private gentleman, as well as that of the public character I have the honor to act in, on behalf of Vermont, to call you to the *field*. Accordingly I shall expect you to meet me to-morrow morning, the 13th inst., at six of the clock, in the King's new road, leading from Pamlico to Chelsea, about 50 rods from the first entrance into said road, with a case of pistols, and your second. A green field on the right hand will afford ample room.

Sir, your humble servant,

LEVI ALLEN.

Monday, Aug. 12th, 1789, 11 o'clock A. M.
Major Jessup."

Major Jessup's Reply.

"No. 11 Rawleigh street, Aug. 12, 1789,
One o'clock. P. M.

Sir: I have this moment received your note dated No. 7, Bridge Row, August 12th, 1789, 11 o'clock, A. M., which I understand was left at my lodgings, in my absence, by a person unknown, signed Levi Allen, setting forth that I have made secret, unmanly and repeated attacks on your character, which you say have accidentally come to your knowledge, and that you are under the necessity, in vindication of your honor as a private gentleman, as well as that of the public character you have the honor to act in, on behalf of Vermont, to call me to the field, and accordingly expect me to meet you with a case of pistols, my second, &c. In answer to this extraordinary letter, I can only say that I know very little of yourself, less of your acting in a public character in behalf of Vermont. But if you mean to act like a gentleman, I expect you will let me know who are your informers, and what it is I am accused of saying prejudicial to your character, and if they are gentlemen, I have no doubt but I shall convince them that they or you are mistaken, which must be done before I can satisfy any man or men in any other way. Sir, your humble servant,

Levi Allen. EDWARD JESSUP."

[*Whereupon Allen issued the following:*]

"Mayor Edward Jessup having taken a liberty with my character, in consequence of which I sent him a challenge on the 12th inst., to give me the satisfaction of a gentleman; he thought proper to send me an evasive answer, did not meet me on the morning of the 13th, agreeably to appointment I made with him, though I expected him, and attended for that purpose; a circumstance that does not much conduce to the honor of Major Jessup. LEVI ALLEN.

Bridge Row, Aug. 15, 1789."

[From Letters to Ira Allen.]

"London, Aug. 20, 1779.

[Upon hearing Vermont had joined the Federal Union.]

I have lately been inquired of by the Secretary of State and some others in high office, respecting the town of Albany, and you may depend on holding every foot of land south of 45° N. lat., and assurance that every favor of congress will be granted Vermont. I hope in the name of common sense you have not, and in the name of —— you will not join congress. Gov. Chittenden, yourself, our deceased brother, Gens. Keys, Erme, Pearl, Clark, Col. Lyon, Spafford, Hitchcock, Ebenezer Allen, Coit, &c., all being fully determined to the contrary when I left you . . . . . .

I beg you will seriously consider this matter, as it is of infinite importance to Vermont, and our family in particular."

"London, June 25, 1789.

I can get an act of parliament for cutting a canal from St. Johns in the most convenient place, and am pretty certain government will lend eight or ten thousand pounds to forward the business. Whether the business was ever done or not, it is immaterial, this I know, if I had the money I could make my fortune, or rather make our fortune, and the game too, and repay the money . . .

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I want you to get an act of the general assembly, or from the governor in council, under the seal of the state, printed and fairly made out, proposing to cut said canal, and appointing me their agent, fully authorized to apply for an act of parliament, . . . obtaining license, full leave, liberty and assistance to cut the same. The word assistance being inserted, I can make it answer my purposes here, perhaps, and the Vermonters not know what I intend. You can cook the matter with the Secretary. . . .

The canal can and will be cut. But after getting the grant and money, if the business should be put off one year to prepare, provision, &c., that the same may be done to better advantage, in the meantime the matter of trade going on with energy and force, will carry all before it like a torrent of mighty, rushing waters, that by the second year we can cut canals or anything else we please. . . . . .

As I have before hinted, settle all matters with Col. Lyon, and make free with Gen. Clark. Talk about a Vermont company in trade. Be thick with the governor and his son on the subject of trade. . . . .

If matters should work so bad nothing can be done with the public, send me a power of attorney to contract for you, and in your name, and git eight, ten or more to sign the same, with the governor's name as a signer, acknowledged before the secretary of state, under the seal of Vermont. You know how, but let the whole be *bona fide ipso facto*, if possible, but at any rate let me have something of the kind well done, for I have no idea of leaving England till something is actually done, and I really believe shall send you this season a cargo of salt and something handsome as to goods to suit the state. If I can get a good assortment shall come along with them, even if I return by the same ship, and bring Nancy along with me.

London, Sunday, 2d August, 1789.

To all the survivors of the Allen family, if any:

I have not received a silable written or verbal line since I left you, the public papers announce the death of Ethan Allen. The expense of a single letter would be one shilling only, and no danger of being opened here. It is impossible to form any conjecture about such unpardonable omissions, not only ones' feelings are sensibly touched thro' anxiety, but must appear ridiculous to the discerning part here. . . . .

[Whereupon he waxes very wroth at the "silence of Nancy and Ira."]

"No answer to bunch of letters and passage scribbling, six other previous letters by packets." (And threatens or hints at self destruction by pistols, &c.)

(To his wife.) "Nov. 29, 1790.

"Every thing has succeeded to my most sanguine expectations. [He lives in Savannah and traffics his own commerce.]

"Quebec, 30th, 1792.

After crossing the Atlantic four times, twice loading a ship of 300 tons, working myself into the good graces of first character of Gt. Britain, getting annual money, &c., &c. I expect a dram of comfort or a dram of aquafortis in a few days."

(A complete letter.)

"Dear Nancy, if you are well and the child is well all is well. LEVI ALLEN.

Poetry.

[When in jail it appears by his diary that he frequently attempted poetizing, to wit: written while in jail at Quebec.]

"BY A LAY POET IN LIMBO."

When worldly pelf my poor old purse forsook,
The world all awry cast a scornful look,
Reverse the scene, with flush of guilders roll
Who's then so mad to say that man's a fool.

FASHION.

Bewitching fashion with what power
Despotic dost thou rule,
To the submissive bend each hour
The saint, the sage, the fool.

Obedient to thy potent sway
The great, the best are found,
By thee are governed every day
The circling year around.

As thou dost fancy guided near
They'r void of mental force,
Attentive to thy compass steer
Through life their changeful course.

But oh! how oft by thee misled,
On quick sands do they run,
And rocks behold exciting dread
Behold but can not shun.

Signed, LEVI ALLEN."

[The following doggerel is also credited to him, and said to have been written while smarting under the loss of his landed property, which he attributed to Ira. Albeit, his property was confiscated on account of his active, undisguisable, bitter toryism.]

'THE THREE BROTHERS.

ETHAN.

Old Ethan once said over a full bowl of grog,
Though I believe not in Jesus, I hold to a God,

There is also a Devil — you will see him one day
In a whirlwind of fire take Levi away.

IRA.

Says Ira to Ethan it plain doth appear,
That you are inclined to banter and jeer,
I think for myself and I freely declare
Our Levi's too stout for the prince of the air,
If ever you see them engaged in affray,
'Tis our Levi who'll take the Devil away.

LEVI.

Says Levi, your speeches make it perfectly clear,
That you both seem inclined to banter and jeer,
Though through all the world my name stands enrolled
For tricks, sly and crafty, ingenious and bold,
There is one consolation which none can deny
That there's one greater rogue in this world than I.

ETHAN AND IRA.

"Whose that?" (they both cry with equal surprise.)

LEVI.

'Tis Ira, 'tis Ira, I yield him the prize.

The War of 1812, and Biographical Sketches.

BY G. B. SAWYER, ESQ.

Capt. John Price, whose death occurred a few weeks since, at Burlington, Vt. (July, 1853), was one of the best soldiers of the war of 1812. He was in four general actions, and in every service of danger that presented itself, and always earned the applause of his comrades, and the high approbation of his officers. He performed one act especially, which, from the importance of its consequences, and the fearful danger he encountered, deserves to be called an act of heroic self-devotion. Sent by Gen. Brown to the enemy, and simulating the character of a deserter, his information induced the British commander to detach one portion of his army down the Niagara river, and to keep inactive another,—thus enabling Gen. Brown to carry the British works by a brilliant sortie from Fort Erie, to save his army from imminent peril, and achieve one of the most striking victories of the war. For this service, Mr. Price should have been honored and rewarded in his life-time, and his family should be remembered now. But it too often happens, where,—as in the case of John Price—the merits of the humble soldier are distinctive and peculiar, that he loses even the simplest reward—their acknowledgment and appreciation, from the indifference or modesty of the brave man who disdains to trumpet his own deeds, or the indolent or selfish neglect of superiors who reap fame and advancement from his unrequited self devotion.

The father and his two sons, John Price, seventeen years old, and Joseph Price, a year older, enlisted at Burlington (of which they were natives), in the Eleventh Regiment, in June, 1812, and were attached soon after to the company of Capt. John Bliss. John Price was even then remarkable for his great personal strength, hardihood, and resolution. The regiment was enlisted from New Hampshire and Vermont; the greatest number Vermonters.

With their regiment, the three Prices fought bravely at the battle of Chrystler's fields, and performed the severe march from French mills to Buffalo, in the spring of 1814, where John procured an honorable discharge for his father, on account of age and sickness. Very much to his displeasure, the old soldier was obliged to go home, but afterwards reenlisted; was badly wounded at the action of La Cole Mills, and did good service at the battle of Plattsburg.

At Buffalo, Gen. Brown took command of the army, consisting of Scott's and Ripley's brigades, Townson's artillery, and Porter's volunteers—some 3,500 men (besides a considerable number of sick), which had been brought by Gen. Scott's training, in six or seven weeks, to a perfection of discipline before unknown to the service. Brown crossed the river and carried Fort Erie—two days after (July 5) marched to Chippewa, where Riall was posted with 3,000 men. While Ripley made a movement towards the left, to support Porter, who had been engaged with the Indians and troops sent to reinforce them, Scott's brigade and the artillery found the main body of the British in the open field, and engaged them, without waiting for Ripley's support. Scott's evolutions were performed with the same celerity and exactness as on parade; and American firing, always quick and—unlike European—always with an aim, was exceedingly effective. The two crack regiments—the Royal Scots, and the King's Own—faltered, and became disordered, when Scott ordered his whole line to charge. The British turned upon their heels, fled in utter rout, and took refuge in their entrenchments, losing 500 men. Capt. Weeks of the Eleventh, obtained permission, just before the action commenced, to throw his company in advance upon the flanks of the British column. The movement was masked by a board fence, which afforded, at the same

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time, a rest for the musket. He got three unexpected fires, at point blank distance, with fatal aim—an auspicious omen of the coming contest. This skillful and handsome battle of Chippewa—the first pitched battle of the war—electrified the country almost as much as the capture of the Guerriere by the Constitution.

The command of Riall's army was then taken by Lieut. Gen. Drummond, who called in the troops from the neighboring garrisons, and received heavy reinforcements from Montreal, a portion of which arrived on the morning of the battle of Bridgewater.

The sanguinary conflict was brought on, July 25, by a movement of Gen. Scott's brigade and artillery, in order to prevent a threatened attack on the village of Schlosser, across the river, where our sick and wounded, with baggage and stores, had been sent. Gen. Scott, with scarcely 1,600 men, found himself, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, in the presence of the whole British army of 6,000 men strongly posted, with a battery of nine pieces of artillery, upon an eminence. Notwithstanding such disparity, the battle was maintained till sundown. Exposed to such a fire, Gen. Scott ordered charge after charge, nor did his little band hesitate to precipitate themselves upon masses three times their number; in no instance did the enemy withstand the onset. It was hand to hand; when broken and scattered by the charge, the fugitives were rallied or replaced by the reserves behind, to renew the same scene. Price had his musket twice shot out of his hand, but there was no want of muskets on that field. Throwing himself among the enemy, and using the bayonet, the clubbed musket, or the fist, he opened a lane for his less athletic comrades to rush in. This he did repeatedly, and Hopkins, Blake and Lawrence did the same.

Major McNiel—for Col. Campbell had been mortally wounded at the battle of Chippewa—commanding the Eleventh regiment, and every captain, were killed or wounded. And when Gen. Brown arrived with Ripley's brigade at sundown, the regiment was in command of the senior lieutenant. Maj. Leavenworth, of the Ninth, who had originally belonged to the Eleventh, and knew every man in it, rode up and asked for the regiment and the commanding officer. "I command the regiment," said the lieutenant, "and here it is. The rest are dead on the field or carried wounded to the rear." Greatly affected, Leavenworth declared they should retire from the field. If any more fighting remained, it should be done by others. Officers sternly remonstrated, the men implored. Price stepped forward and told the major that his brother Joseph had been shot dead by his side a few moments before, "and how can I retire while I can carry a musket?" What remained of the Eleventh regiment was attached to the Ninth, next the company of Capt. Hull (son of the unfortunate Gen. Hull) who was himself killed half an hour afterwards—and remained in the action till it closed. How Miller stormed the artillery and turned the guns upon the enemy—repaying with interest the destruction they had caused us—how, reinforced with every effective man, he repelled and defeated three several desperate assaults of the whole British army to retake them; how, after midnight, they sullenly retreated, leaving the Americans in possession of the artillery and the field of battle, every one must remember who has heard of the battle of Bridgewater. Brown and Scott were severely wounded, as were Drummond and Riall; the latter a prisoner. The Americans had 56 wounded officers alone, and a third of that number killed; and the armies lost more than 1,000 men each. The night and the morning were devoted to burying the dead, and collecting and comforting the wounded. To perform this latter duty, it was absolutely necessary for our army to retire to Fort Erie. This was done in the course of the day, but with the mortifying circumstance that the guns were left on the field for the want of horses to remove them.

For more than a week the exhausted armies were unable to move. But in the first days of August, the British army, of 5,000 strong, marched to Fort Erie and commenced throwing up batteries. In less than a fortnight after the siege had commenced, the enemy had brought his lines of circumvallation within a few hundred feet of Fort Erie, which had also been strongly entrenched—and the fire was incessant. Gen. Gaines, who had assumed the command, had scarcely 1,500 men, and the enemy, relying on their superiority of force, resolved to storm the fort. Just before day of Aug. 15, the enemy, in three divisions, attacked the fort with their whole force, on three points at once. While the artillery at the angles of the bastions enfiladed—that is, swept lengthwise the ditches which surrounded the fort, and over which the enemy must pass to enter it—a storm of musketry poured upon them from above. Those who reached the parapet of the fort were thrown back again into the

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ditch to meet the double peril they had just surmounted. The defenders had successfully repulsed the repeated attacks of the right and left divisions; it had required their utmost efforts. Col. Drummond (nephew of the general), meanwhile, who commanded the centre division, far the most numerous, and doubtless designed to be the main column of attack, was inadequately met, and succeeded in gaining the parapet, followed by hundreds. Waving his sword, he lived long enough to utter the words, "Give the d——d Yankees no quarter!"—but not a moment longer—he was instantly shot dead, riddled with bullets. John Price who was near him when he fell, and who had no idea of sparing his bullets on such an occasion, seized the barbarian's sword, and afterwards bought his watch of a soldier who took it. As the defenders turned to repel this new danger, the magazine, over and near which the assailants were, accidentally or otherwise, exploded, blowing bastion, assailants, and some fifty of the defenders into the air. Those of the storming party who survived, lost no time in springing or being dashed over the fort and into the ditch. A story was told of the captain of a gun favorably situated at this time for raking these unfortunate fellows. He was blazing away to his entire satisfaction, when an officer ran to him, and ordered him to desist. "Don't harm those who are floundering in the ditch—but let fly at the rascals who are streaking it to the batteries." "Zouns, sir," said the honest artilleryman, "would Drummond have had your scruples, if he'd had *us* in such a fix?" The story, not unlikely to be true, shows how closely retribution follows on the heels of inhumanity.

Gen. Gaines, like the rest of our generals, was severely wounded by the bursting of a shell. The Americans lost less than 100, the enemy 1,500 men—more than they were willing to admit.

After this repulse, and it was a terrible one, the enemy retired to his works, sent for reinforcements, and resumed the siege in form.

Relinquishing the idea of storming the fort, an unintermitted fire of cannon-balls, rockets and shells from the batteries on both sides was kept up night and day. Our little army, cooped up in Fort Erie, in the heat of August and September, was wasting away by sickness and the fire of the enemy—having received no reinforcements, except from the sick and wounded, convalescent, but enfebled, who arrived, from time to time, from Buffalo and Schlosser.

The assailants, on the other hand, had maintained their relative superiority by reinforcements from Montreal. Keeping their batteries in full play, and manning their works with a heavy brigade, regularly relieved, judged sufficient to defend them from immediate assault, a large portion of their army was withdrawn to the rear in two camps, beyond the reach of our shot, but *within supporting distance of their works.*

The siege had now continued more than six weeks, and the situation of the besieged was critical indeed. The fort, with its diminished garrison, had no such means of resistance to an assault as Gen. Gaines possessed four weeks before, and might be carried before Gen. Izard, then on his way from Plattsburg, could arrive to its relief. Retreat across the river was surrender of the fruits of the previous conflicts, admission of defeat, and a mere transfer of the scene of contest to American soil. Besides, how could the embarkation and passage of the river be achieved in the face of a vigilant and superior enemy? The alternative was to storm and carry the British works. At this time (Sept. 16) Gen. Brown consulted an officer in whom he had confidence, and asked him to indicate *the* man for an important and perilous service, the character of which was sufficiently intimated. "John Price," replied the officer—"a young man but an old soldier." And Price was sent for to the general's marquee. Gen. Brown proposed to him to go to the enemy and give such information as, corroborated by certain movements of his own, might induce the enemy to withdraw a portion of his force from the vicinity of his works. Such a diversion afforded the only chance of success for the sortie he meditated and means of safety for the army. Price replied that he had endeavored to be a good soldier, and didn't know how to play the deserter—referred to his own services—his only brother killed a few weeks before, and to his aged father, and appealed to the general whether such a service ought to be imposed upon him. But he yielded at length to the arguments and solicitations addressed to him. The general expressed strong confidence that Price would succeed, and promised him a lieutenant's commission, or a reward commensurate with the service, if he returned alive. Price replied that a poor fellow who would stand as a deserter if he failed, and a spy if he succeeded, with no hope of protection from either side, had better be thinking of a halter than a reward. He asked three days to get ready in. The general said he

could allow him no more than twenty-five minutes to prepare. He begged the general to pass him through the pickets, urging that otherwise he would run a greater risk from friends than from the enemy, if he got there. "It can't be done," said the general; "and you must go with your arms, and fully equipped, as though you deserted from the picket yourself. You must run the risk." His instructions were to represent our force as so reduced and enfeebled, as to remove all apprehension of an attack upon their works, and to impress upon Gen. Drummond an apprehension in another quarter, viz., that it was the report, and universally believed in camp, that Izard's army, or part of it, was to attack Fort Niagara, in conjunction with the fleet, on the evening of the 17th (the next day), and this impression was to be confirmed by movements from Buffalo and Fort Erie in the morning. "He gave me," said Price, "various other instructions as to how I should act and what I should say—some of which I do not now recollect; but I do recollect following them precisely—and he depended something on my soldier's experience and knowledge of things to carry myself right."

To preclude all idea of collusion, his escape was remitted to his own unassisted ingenuity. Selecting his starting point on the 16th, at 1 o'clock, he did his best to elude the vigilance of the sentinel, but failed. To discover, hail, and fire, was almost a simultaneous act. He narrowly escaped the ball. Springing to his feet, he ran with his utmost speed towards the British sentinel, who, surprised at the suddenness of the onset, fired also. "Is this the way you treat a deserter—didn't you hear the Yankee sentinel fire at me just now!" shouted Price. The honest John Bull protested he had not time to think, begged his pardon, and shook hands. Price was taken, behind a dragoon orderly, to Gen. Drummond's quarters, about a mile and a half from the British battery, with an account of the circumstances under which he had come in. The double fire which the deserter had incurred, and which had been heard by both armies, served to forestall and disarm all suspicion and distrust of the *genuineness* of Price's desertion, and stood him in good stead afterwards. He assigned the usual reasons for it—disgust, hardship, hard service, hard usage, &c. Gen. Drummond asked him whether there was any rumor in camp of an intention to attack the British works. He replied, "No;" and that was true—for Gen. Brown had taken good care that the camp rumors should point to another course altogether; and the accounts he gave in his replies to questions asked, of the situation of things in Fort Erie; the number of effective men sick and wounded; the losses from the fire of the British batteries; the dispirited condition of the troops, were such as rendered the idea of such intended attack improbable, if not preposterous. But there *was* a report that Fort Niagara was to be attacked by Izard and Brown, in connection with the fleet—that detachments from Buffalo, and even from the Fort, would be sent down the river immediately—and there was considerable commotion among the men about it. The examination was long and close, and Price was furnished, by Gen. Brown's instructions and his own knowledge, with any amount of details and information, which he did not *volunteer*, but gave in direct response to questions, or as immediately growing out of them. He was at length dismissed, satisfied that Gen. Drummond was on the wrong scent. In a military view, the Americans were quite likely to attack and secure a strong fortress between him and Montreal, and thus inclose him; nor would he permit it without a struggle: so Price inferred from a casual remark. What would become of him on the morrow, was a question which he left unanswered, as, with the happy indifference of his age, of the resolute man and soldier, he laid down and slept soundly. And in the morning (of the 17th), he repaired, according to orders, to Gen. Drummond's marquee and the conversation was resumed. Said Price: "Before our army attacked the enemy's batteries, Gen. Drummond saw the troops which Gen. Brown spoke of sending down the river, and asking me if I knew what troops they were. I told him I did not know, but supposed they were a reinforcement sent down to join Gen. Izard's army, and in conjunction with the fleet to attack Fort Niagara that night. This strengthened the story so much that Gen. Drummond ordered his aid-de-camp to send two regiments from their main army down to Fort Niagara immediately. I was standing in the door of Gen. Drummond's marquee when he gave these orders, and these two regiments left, *and were not in the action on the 17th.* Gen. Drummond was conversing with me about a battery we were building when the action commenced. He said to me the pickets were pretty warmly engaged. I said, "Yes, sir," but I thought if he knew what pickets were engaged, he would not be there quietly talking to me. About that

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time a dragoon came up to Gen. Drummond's quarters on express, and informed Gen. D. that the whole American army had sallied out upon the breastworks; and before he could form his army and march through the woods our army had killed and taken the brigade that was guarding their batteries, spiked their guns, destroyed their carriages and blown up their magazine." Such was Price's simple statement of an action which his own agency had so large a share in rendering successful, and the interest still attached to it will justify a more particular account of it.

On the 17th, under cover of a mist, Gen. Brown directed Miller to occupy a ravine between Fort Erie and the British works on the left; Ripley, with a large body as a reserve, took a central position, and Porter, with his volunteers and some regulars, made a circuit through the woods to the right, gained the rear and commenced the attack. He rushed upon the enemy completely surprised, carried the batteries and a block-house, making prisoners of the garrison, spiked the cannon and blew up the magazine. The explosion was the music that set Miller and Ripley in motion. They pressed on through a shower of musketry, grape and canister, which only accelerated their speed, and entered the works at the point designed. A severe contest ensued, hand to hand, but nothing could resist the enthusiasm which Porter's success had inspired. Of some they made prisoners, others were shot or bayoneted, the rest were thrown or driven over the works, and the fugitives were pursued by a storm of musketry from ranks instantly formed. The whole line of the British entrenchments was now in uncontested possession of the Americans. They disarmed and secured the prisoners; spiked some of the cannon, and pitched the rest, with broken carriages, muskets, and ammunition, into heaps; and nothing escaped, that was destructible by the human arms, powder, or fire. The fruits of seven weeks' mortal toil, skill, labor, and blood, were destroyed in two hours, with the loss of 1,000 men. The Americans suffered severely, losing 500 men, including some of the noblest spirits of the army. But Fort Erie, and its heroic band of defenders, were saved—and saved by an achievement so skillful and fortunate, so gallant and brilliant, that it has never been surpassed. They felt the double joy of deliverance and glory. Gen. Miller—for Ripley was desperately wounded—collected and [illegible]ted the wounded, secured the disarmed prisoners, carried away with such trophies as the emergency permitted, and moved in perfect order toward Fort Erie,—but not in silence, not with sound of drums or trumpets, nor to the "Dorian mood of flutes and soft recorders," but with shouts of gratulation, and songs of victory, such as soldiers sing on a stricken field of battle and of triumph. These the British heard, mute, motionless, and thunderstruck, as they gazed upon the scenes.

Gen. Izard and his army of 5,000 men—to oppose whose irruption upon Niagara Gen. Drummond had detached his brigade of upwards of 2,000 men, in the forenoon of the 17th—did not, in fact, arrive till October! While prosecuting his slow and toilsome march—while the one point was unrelieved, and the other left exposed—Prevost invaded us, and the land and water battle of Plattsburg was fought on the 11th of September, and the sortie six days after. In the same stirring week the repulse at Baltimore occurred.

The sortie from Fort Erie was the last of four great conflicts, fought in the course of seventy-four days, and virtually closed the campaign on the Niagara frontiers.

The British army lingered four or five days near the ruins of their demolished works, offering Brown no further annoyance. Perhaps Gen. Drummond remembered—at all events, he acted on Dogberry's instructions to the watch—that if they encountered turbulent and fighting fellows, ready for a row, prompt to beat, knock down, and kick innocent watchmen, *and who would not be taken*, why, pass over to the other side of the street, and let them entirely alone; and, if they misuse you, why, bid 'em God speed, and go away. He took up his march for his entrenchments at Chippewa, leaving Brown, Fort Erie and its defenders, in utter disgust.

The torpor of astonishment at the result of the sortie subsided, in the British army, into a feeling of inexpressible anger and mortification. Nobody felt it more acutely than Gen. Drummond. He bethought him of Price, and directed him to be brought by a file of men. Pale with passion, he broke out with, "Villain, you have betrayed me; you shall die the death of a spy and traitor," and poured out a stream of charges and invectives. Price listened in silence till he had exhausted himself, and said, "General, I am in your power, and you can hang me if you please; but it will be poor encouragement to deserters. It's a pity the sentinels hadn't shot me, as they came nigh doing, when I was seeking your protection." As to de-

ceiving him, Price replied that Gen. Brown did not entrust his plans to his soldiers, especially to a lad scarcely twenty years old. He said he had referred to the rumors and talk of the camp as his sources of information, and the American prisoners would confirm it; and if Gen. Brown did not intend to move down the river to Fort Niagara, his own troops were deceived, and he (Price) was deceived too; and that was the very reason, he urged, why he had hastened his desertion at so much peril. Numerous coincidences, indicating concert and understanding with the American headquarters, he found it difficult to clear up; but he did his best; and all who knew him will readily believe that he spoke respectfully, simply, with entire self-possession through that face of his, as impervious to emotion as so much sheet-iron. The result was that Gen. Drummond was staggered in his opinion, but not convinced. "You *may* be innocent, Price; but your story is the same a spy would have told, calculated and intended to deceive and mislead." "And that was a fact; the general had me there," said Price, relating the scene to a friend, many years ago. But he escaped a drum-head court-martial on the spot. He was put under the provost guard, marched to Fort George the next day, and thence to Montreal, with a considerable number of American prisoners and deserters. The Americans hated him as a deserter, the English as a spy, and he got nothing but kicks, thumps, and curses from both. A fortnight after he was charged with being a spy, and ten days after, tried at Montreal, before a military court. A deserter from our army, by the name of Abbot Gould, was the ostensible informer and witness against him. He testified that Price, a corporal and doing sergeant's duty at the time of his pretended desertion, had the confidence of the officers, and related a variety of circumstances tending to inculpate him; but the evidence was deemed inconclusive, and he escaped conviction. But he was not acquitted, and was remanded to prison, from which he was liberated by the kind intervention of that benevolent gentleman, Horatio Gates, who became interested for him and answerable for his appearance, and that he would report himself at stated times, &c. Even after the news of peace, his release was sternly refused.

A singular circumstance accomplished it. There are some who may remember something of Lieut. Sheldon, belonging to one of the later raised regiments—a young man of great strength, and of a courage that better deserved to be called desperation. He had been engaged in a fatal duel, and at La Cole Mill he continued, alone, loading and firing an abandoned field-piece, exposed to the fire of the whole garrison, and disregarding all orders to retire; when finding his balls wholly ineffective against the solid masonry, and launching a volley of taunts against the cowardly rascals that had skulked into an old mill—enforced by the gesture most expressive of contempt—he retreated, opening his bosom, and leisurely *backing* towards his friends. The John Bulls admiring his intrepidity, or amused at his audacity, ceased firing; he got back, his clothes and hat riddled with balls.

It pleased this strange Lieut. Sheldon, some time after peace, to visit the loyal city of Montreal, and to attend the theatre dressed in the full uniform of an American officer; "God Save the King" was played; some one instantly called out that the Yankee soldier should take off his hat, with a scurrilous remark, and the demand was reechoed by the audience. Sheldon rose and coolly said, that if he "had been treated with civility, he might possibly have taken off his hat in honor of their crazy old King; but as it was demanded with insult, it would come off when his head was pulled from his shoulders, and not before;" and with this conciliatory remark the row instantly commenced. Sheldon fought bravely. Price, who had witnessed the whole scene, let himself down, from the attic region of the theatre; at all events, placed himself by Sheldon's side, and said—"I will stand by you. Let us secure our rear—we can take care of front and flanks." They placed their backs to the wall—and those fared badly who came within striking distance of two of the most athletic and powerful men to be found, skillful and experienced in such conflicts; and especially of Price—for he was *left-handed*—and a left-handed blow is more sure and effective, from being an unexpected one to the adversary. The assailants went down in heaps, dashed against benches, angles and sharp-edged things, receiving severe and fatal wounds. Victory had nearly declared itself for the two redoubtable champions, when a large body of soldiers, informed of the Yankee row, rushed in, and the contest was renewed. It was now one of life or death, to Price especially, till a cowardly blow with a billet of wood on the head of Sheldon, laid him senseless. A single glance sufficed to inform Price that Sheldon was

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beyond the reach of further aid (he died a few days afterwards of his hurts), and collecting his strength, he made a spring, dashed the assailants aside, gained the door, the entrance, the street, and concealed by the darkness—hatless, his clothes torn in shreds, bruised and bloody—he reached the opposite shore of the wide river, took the woods, and found himself on the American side of the lines, and made his way to Plattsburg. He had been directed by Gen. Brown, in the event of his escape, to report himself to the commander of the first military post he should arrive at. He reported himself to Gen. Macomb, then commanding at Plattsburg, who examined into his case, and ordered the quartermaster to furnish him his back rations, from the time he left the army until he arrived at Plattsburg, which he disposed of, and proceeded on to Sackett's Harbor, and reported himself to Gen. Brown. The general was as much surprised as rejoiced at his escape, and offered to procure him a commission on the peace establishment, which he modestly declined, although, he said, it would have been the height of his ambition, if the war had continued. He asked if he would be satisfied with a pecuniary compensation, and to stay in the army till his time was out. This proposition he did not decline. Telling him there were no funds to pay off the troops, the general gave him an order for $100, pocket-money, on his brother, Major Brown, quartermaster, who for that reason did not pay it. He sold the order for $80—"and that was all," said Price, "I ever received from Gen. Brown for my services, such as they were."

His old regiment, the Eleventh, the general said was to be called the Sixth, and would be stationed at Governor's Island, at New York, and he would be there in September or October following. He came and reviewed the troops at the island; and Price saw and spoke with him, and was directed to call at his quarters the next day, at 10 o'clock. He did call, but the general had left the city a few minutes before, and Price never saw him afterwards.

He remained in the service, and received an honorable discharge, dated June 13, 1817, having served five years, the full term of his enlistment. It was signed by his captain, John Bliss, and Col. Atkinson, and was sent to Washington, when he obtained his land. He resumed his old business—that of a sailor on the lake—which he had been accustomed to from boyhood, and for a long time was shy of entering His Majesty's dominions. Becoming gradually owner and interested in various vessels, he was known as one of the best captains on Lake Champlain, till the state of his health admonished him to retire.

While Gen. Brown was commander-in-chief of the army, he made a tour to inspect the condition of the military defences on the northern frontier, and was hospitably entertained by Gov. Van Ness a day and night at Burlington. To him and some citizens who called to pay their respects, on the name of John Price being mentioned, he related the circumstances of the expedition upon which he had sent him—that he had accomplished the object—and ascribed to his agency its due share in the success of the sortie and the salvation of the army; and said he intended to send Price a written statement or certificate of the facts. To Hon. Ezra Meech, representing the Fourth Vermont District in Congress, he made the same statement in 1826 or 1827. Indeed, his return to, and reception in, the army, where he served two years in the company of his old captain, Bliss, after his escape from Montreal, settles the character of his *desertion to the enemy*. It was known to all the officers of his regiment.

Gen. Brown's statement or certificate never came. And wherefore? Gen. Brown never recovered from the effects of his fatigues and severe wounds, and brought from the war health and constitution, mind and memory shattered and impaired, and his infirmities gradually but constantly increased, till they laid him in his honored grave. In these infirmities may probably be found the explanation of any misconception or neglect in regard to Price's services. But this explanation was unknown to him. Wounded by it, he proudly refrained from reminding his old commander of what he should have remembered—and young and strong, engrossed in his hardy occupations, appreciated by his comrades, and by all whose opinion was of importance to him—and doing well—with the proverbial carelessness of the sailor and soldier, whose characters he combined, he whistled his disappointment down the wind, and marched on. But as years came he felt it deeply—more, I am persuaded, from the deserved appreciation of his conduct of which himself and his children were defrauded, than from the pecuniary reward that was withheld. Few who were present, will forget the interview between him and Gen. Scott, when the matter was talked over between them, and the eyes of the humble and the illustrious veterans overflowed.

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In his hardy vocation, no man was more industrious, resolute, and trusty. Property and money were safe in his integrity He was a good husband and father, a good citizen; in all things, manly; and the person lives not who will charge his memory with a mean or dishonest action; he was never obtrusive, but spoke sparingly and modestly of himself, though his soldier life was full of incidents that soldiers are commonly fond of rehearsing; and, though occasionally indulging in some amusements which are usually learned by young men in camp, and though his formidable left arm was exceedingly prompt to repel insult, protect a friend, or defend anybody imposed upon, the consequences of his venial faults generally lighted upon parties that richly deserved all they got. As a soldier, Price was a marked man; sure to be immediately thought of, and to volunteer, upon any service of difficulty and danger. The merit and credit of the actor in such an expedition as Price's to Gen. Drummond, are usually measured by the importance of the result, by the peril incurred, and by the motive. Now, it is certain, that Gen. Drummond was so penetrated by the conviction that the danger was in the direction of Fort Niagara, that he sent one brigade of 2,000 men there, in the forenoon of the 17th; that not a man of the second brigade in the rear moved to the assistance of the batteries till too late;—that Brown, left to deal with the third brigade, which manned the works unsupported, swept them, and achieved the victory. What Brown thought of Price's agency in paralyzing two thirds of the British army, has been already stated; what Drummond thought of it, his instant arrest and the subsequent transactions, conclusively prove. In this, both commanders manifested their agreement. As to the peril coolly incurred—it was that of immediate death—not like that on the bloodiest field of battle, which is contingent, not certain; nor that of a spy, who glides into the enemy's camp, discovers his weak and unguarded points, and, prepares and expects escape; but that of a deserter, who boldly braves the bullets of the sentinels, whose plan implies that his person is to be left in the hands of an exasperated enemy, and who seeks the success of his stratagem from the very confidence which his inevitable peril inspires. It is true he *did* escape. But his escape was almost a miracle; and *that* he owed to himself alone; to the same qualities, in short, that nerved him to meet the peril. Who would incur it, from any hopes, promises, or prospects of promotion or reward, in such a case? As elements of inducement, they are too small to be detected by the naked eye. As to the motive, then: To bring safety to his comrades—victory to the army—honor to the country—*that* was the motive. John Price was capable of it. He felt the sentiment, and he *acted* it. No finer action of the kind has been transmitted by history or tradition; not Sergeant Champe's, nor Nathan Hale's, nor Crosby's. He was a soldier of the war of 1812, the corollary of the Revolution, waged to avenge the stimulation of Indian massacres, paper blockades, orders in council, impressment of our seamen, and plunder of our property on the ocean, for which the satisfaction was contemptuous insult—a war that revealed to ourselves and to foreign nations our resources and our strength, and raised us in their estimation and our own—that prevented future wars by averting foreign wrongs—that inspired in a people, divided and alienated, a feeling of brotherhood and the pride of nationality, that have borne us since through many a crisis, and of which we feel the influence to the present hour. Let not that war, nor its warriors, nor its examples of unostentatious self-devotion, be rewarded with oblivion, by a people that will surely stand in need of them hereafter. In his own state especially, ought such deeds as John Price's to be remembered—for he was one of the eleventh regiment, in whose fame Vermont is so largely interested—which numbered 1,100 young men as they were mustered into service on the public square of Burlington, at the commencement of the war, and closed it with a handful. When he died, it was the judgment of the neighbors and friends who thronged to his funeral, that he left not a braver soldier or truer man behind him.

Burlington, Vt., July, 1853.

H. B. Sawyer.

Capt. Sawyer enters the navy, June 4, 1812—Service on Lake Champlain—Engagement and capture of the Growler and Eagle at Isle aux Noix—A year's captivity at Halifax—Exchanged and ordered on board the Constitution—Engagement and capture of the Cyane and Levant—Chase and escape of the Constitution—Peace—Capt. Sawyer ordered to Boston—Goes before the mast in an India ship—Return and promotion—Ordered to the South American squadron under Com. Stewart for a three years' cruise—Ordered to the West Indies on service against pirates—Ordered to the Mediterranean on similar service—Goes abroad for his health—Home service on the Canadian frontier—Promotion as commander—Promotion as post captain—Sickness and death.

Of that band of skillful and heroic officers who in the French and Tripolitan wars established the navy in the confidence and af-

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fections of the American people, Com. Stewart alone survives — retaining at a great age his mind unclouded, and his physical powers almost unimpaired (June, 1860). Of those whose youth was trained in that school and by such masters, who performed subordinate but honorable parts in the naval conflicts of the war of 1812, the number that remains is small, indeed, and rapidly diminishing. To this class, the late Capt. Horace Bucklin Sawyer belonged; and a sketch of his naval service and character will not be uninteresting to his friends and professional associates.

He belonged to a military race. His grandfather, Col. Ephraim Sawyer, having commanded Whitcomb's Worcester County Regiment at Bunker hill and Saratoga — furnished four sons who were officers in the Revolution, and spent an ample estate in the cause, as the wont of the times was — left Lancaster, Mass., in 1786, with his whole numerous family, and emigrated to Grand Isle co., Vt. His father, Col. James Sawyer, one of the four above referred to, removed from Brandon to Burlington in 1786, where his third son was born Feb. 22, 1797.

When war was declared in 1812, Hon. Martin Chittenden, who then represented the Northern part of the state in congress, was called upon, at short notice, to hand in a list of names for military and naval appointments. Among them were the sons of his old friend. The elder, Frederick A. Sawyer, recently graduated, and undetermined as to his pursuit in life, was appointed an ensign — the younger, a midshipman. The first knowledge of the appointments was the reception of the commission and warrant through the post office. The ensign immediately reported himself to Col. Clark, who had just begun to recruit and organize the 11th regiment, afterwards so well known for its participation in the battles on the Niagara frontier — and the midshipman reported to Lieut. Sidney Smith, who had charge of the naval force on Lake Champlain.

That force consisted of a few gunboats built two or three years before; and in course of the summer two sloops, called the Growler and Eagle, were purchased by the government, strengthened and armed with eleven guns each — twelve pound carronades. It was actively employed during the season of navigation, in aiding the military operations along the lake. At the close of the season of 1812, Com. (then Lieut.) McDonough, having been appointed to the naval command of the lake, arrived at Burlington, where he passed the winter in fitting up a sloop, then called the President.

The season of 1813 opened late, and after a winter of an unprecedented severity. On the 27th of May, Mid. Sawyer was directed by Com. McDonough to take one of the gunboats to Plattsburgh. On entering the bay she was struck by a flaw or gust of wind, upset, and lying on her beam ends, the crew were able to hold on until relieved. But this was not until after several hours; and having been immersed in water of nearly the temperature of ice, they were more dead than alive when they got on board the Eagle — an accident which he had cause to remember during his life.

The gunboats of the enemy — then called row-gallies — had come up the lake over the American side of the lines, captured the small craft, and otherwise annoyed the inhabitants on both sides of the lake. Com. McDonough directed Lieut. Smith to take the Growler and Eagle as far as Champlain, and drive the enemy down the lake. Those vessels, it may be noted, had a few good sailors from the seaboard; but the principal part of the crews were Capt. Herrick's company of McCobb's Maine regiment. They were lumbermen from the seacoast and rivers, and had some nautical experience. Lieut. Smith was on board the Growler. The officers of the Eagle were Loomis, sailing master; Sawyer, midshipman, together with Capt. Herrick.

The vessels proceeded north — the row-galleys retiring provokingly at their leisure before the Growler and Eagle, keeping out of their reach, as they might well do, by the use of their sweeps. Lieut. Smith passing Champlain, found himself at Ash island; and at 3 o'clock on the morning of June 3d, pressed on beyond the narrow passage till the impregnable and impassable fortification of the Isle aux Noix fronted his view, and the gallies safe under the protection of its guns. Of course there was no more use in remaining, than there was in coming there. But to beat back against the current of the lake, now shrunk to a river, running at the rate of three or four miles an hour, and a smart south wind besides, was found impracticable. The enemy were not slow in availing themselves of the advantage. Artillery was placed, and 300 troops scattered along both shores within musket range of the imprisoned vessels. The firing commenced at 7 o'clock of a fine, clear June morning — aimed by the Growler and Eagle occasionally at the row-gallies as they darted from their

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coverts to discharge their long twenty-four's, but mainly at the enemy on the shores; and it was reported at the time with severe effect. But at 12½ o'clock a 24 pound shot struck the larboard bow of the Eagle, and ranging obliquely through the vessel, tore off a whole plank from her side, *under water*. She sunk immediately, fortunately in shoal water. Some fifteen minutes after, a 24 pound ball shattered the Growler's mast, bringing down her sails and rendering her unmanageable. Lieut. Smith was compelled to run her ashore. The vessels were lost, and the crews prisoners.

The Growler lost 9 and the Eagle 11 men, killed and wounded. This disaster was severely felt, as it gave the enemy the command of the lake, impeded our military operations on this frontier, and influenced, if it did not compel, the transfer of hostilities to a theater where much blood was spilt, but no adequate result could be attained. Without it, however, the defence of Plattsburgh and McDonough's victory could have scarcely taken place, by which these same vessels, bearing the names of Chub and Finch, were recaptured from the enemy.

Defeat and captivity are a rude and mortifying introduction to the professional life of a soldier or sailor, although the spirit, judgment and activity of the young midshipman in this conflict of almost six hours — qualities which the inexperience of almost every man on board, made valuable and brought into full play — were acknowledged by his comrades. But the battle brought with it an aggravated misfortune. His head, disordered by the recent accident already referred to, was so affected by the constant cannonading for so many hours, that at its close, he found himself in a state of deafness, from which with a consequent train of ailments and disorders, he was to experience during his life, temporary mitigations, indeed, but no recovery.

The court of inquiry subsequently held, bore testimony to the gallantry of officers and men — to the resolute constancy of a defence, which was protracted till further resistance became impossible, and treated leniently the imprudence which led to the disaster.

The prisoners were sent to Montreal, expecting, of course, that their baggage would follow them. It was appropriated by the victors; and not a trunk or an article was restored to them. Mr. Sawyer was indebted to that generous gentleman, Horatio Gates, for a refit of clothing and an advance of the funds which his situation required. They were sent to Halifax, where they were held as hostages. The British government and officers had proclaimed that they would treat and punish as traitors all native-born subjects taken fighting on the American side. Our Government appointed Gen. (then Col.) Scott to negotiate an arrangement on the subject with the British authorities; but without success. They were informed, as the American ultimatum, that for every one so dealt with, two Englishmen should receive similar treatment; and by this process of duplication, all the prisoners of war on both sides, came to be held as hostages for each other.

Deprived, therefore, of the privilege of parole, and all the ordinary indulgences of prisoners of war, the officers were confined in one of H. M. ships of war, commanded by Hon. Capt. Douglas. He was a young man of 27, a younger son of Lord Douglas, of the heroic race commemorated by Shakspeare and Scott — a frank sailor, of a nature the most kindly and generous. For his prisoners (many of them raw youths from the frontiers or the sea), he opened his library, replenished from time to time from the town, and provided teachers of French, mathematics, fencing, and even of dancing — recommending cheerful and useful occupation as the best remedy and relief for the ennui and despondency incident to their situation. For the young sailor, so heavily afflicted by the performance of duty in battle, he evinced much sympathy and interest — conversing with him familiarly and making such suggestions as to books and study as he thought useful. Thus, undisturbed by the noise, and undiverted by the amusements, of his crowded quarters, he availed himself of all the means within his reach, and converted a year of captivity into a year of improvement.

Not a few of his prisoners had cause to remember, in after days, the considerate kindness of Capt. Douglas. The Captain said one day to the young man: "Well, I mean to be under sail; and you, I suppose, will get on board one of your Yankee ships, when you get quit of us."

"Certainly, sir," said the midshipman.

"Well, then, I shall meet you and take you, no doubt; and you will have to resume your studies."

"Not so, sir. I am quite sure we shall take you — as we are getting into that way of late; and I must think how I can requite your favors."

Both remembered this playful conversation some months afterwards.

An exchange of prisoners was at length

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effected, and a cartel carried them to Boston, where he was ordered to the Constitution, about to proceed to sea, under the command of Com. Stewart. He was allowed to make a short visit to his family — and the change that was made by the teachings of reverse and captivity was striking indeed. The raw lad, improved in mind, manners and person, was transformed into the self-reliant and reflective man, with formed purpose and character.

The Constitution proceeded on her cruise, like one of Ariosto's heroes — roaming the ocean at pleasure, baffling the pursuit of banded foes and victorious in every encounter. On the afternoon of Feb. 20, 1815, two sail were descried in the distance. If the two British ships (a frigate of the smaller class of 32 guns, and a sloop of 24 guns), were superior in number of guns and men to their antagonists, it was an advantage counter-balanced by the concentration of force in a single ship, and that ship the Constitution, commanded by Stewart! The engagement commenced at 6 o'clock in the afternoon. Even a landsman, with the official account before him, can comprehend the skill with which the advantages of position and wind were used and maintained throughout by the Constitution — keeping her two enemies within reach, striking them successively the heaviest blows, and raking them without suffering herself to be raked. The complex manœuvres required in fighting two enemies instead of one, necessarily protracted the conflict for hours, mostly under the clear light of a bright moon. At half past nine, a raking broadside from the Constitution compelled the larger vessel to strike, and the first lieut., Hoffman, was sent on board to take possession of the ship, which proved to be the Cyane, Capt. Falconer. The delay required by this operation, it was feared might enable her consort to escape. The latter, meantime, much cut up, had drifted or run to leeward to repair damages, with no intention however to abandon her comrade; for her gallant commander had resolved to share his fortunes whatever they might be. She met the Constitution, which had turned in pursuit of her, and bravely maintained the combat till 10 P. M., when she too, was compelled to strike. Lieut. Shubrick was the officer sent to take possession, to whose division Mr. Sawyer belonged, and who was directed to accompany the lieutenant on board the prize. Some men had been hurt at the guns; and during much of the engagement Mr. Sawyer had assisted in serving a gun himself. Dressed in sailor jacket and a tarpaulin, and with hands and face begrimed with powder, he was not readily distinguishable. As the commander of the Levant — for that was the ship's name — stood on his deck to receive his unwelcome visitors, Mr. Sawyer recognized Capt. Douglas! After the necessary business communications had been made by his superior, he stepped forward and expressed his great pleasure at again meeting Capt. Douglas. "I can't make you out, sir.' A few words brought about immediate recognition, and the captain remarked: "This is a freak of fortune, but it is the fortune of war." And, in the intervals of duty at that busy time till Capt. Douglas was paroled and departed, the friendly enemies had many pleasant conferences.

The Constitution and her two prizes put into Port Praya for repairs. On the 11th of March, accident disclosed that a large ship was approaching. Com. Stewart directed the cables of his vessel to be instantly cut. A second look revealed in the distance the canvas of two more heavy ships composing a strong British squadron, known to be cruising in those seas. In 10 minutes the Constitution and her prizes were standing out to sea, swept to windward and cleared the hostile ships. And now had commenced the famous chase, even more honorable to the skill and spirit of the American commander, officers and crews than their late victory. The enemy were gaining on the Cyane. Com. Stewart signaled her to tack, and aided by a fog, and varying her courses as was judged most likely to disconcert pursuit, she arrived safe in the United States. In the same situation, the Levant tacked, but was forced back into Port Praya, where, in neutral waters, and under the protection of neutral guns, and entitled to immunity from aggression by the laws of nations, the whole British squadron, which had turned in pursuit of her, attacked and re-captured her — a way the British had in those days. The Constitution, now disembarrassed, proceeded on her triumphant course, and learning that peace had been made, arrived at New York in the latter days of May, 1815. This cruise was the last of the naval achievements of the war and justified the striking language of Com. Stewart in his letter to Capt. Sawyer, that "the Constitution terminated the war as she had commenced it, in a blaze of glory by battle and retreat!"

Of the conduct of Mr. Sawyer, in this memorable cruise — of his gallantry, zeal and untiring devotion to duty, the testimo-

nials exist; and they evince — what is credit enough — that he was worthy to be one of that noble crew.

Relieved from the ship, he was ordered to Boston, and now in the fourth year of continous service, he was comparatively at liberty in the new scenes of a large city. He then and there resolved to guard himself against the temptations and vices to which the desultory life of a naval man is exposed. Indulgence in tobacco, wine, play, and dissipation did not comport with his ideal of what an officer and gentleman should be; his resolution became a principle of action; and a consistent but unostentatious freedom from the habits referred to, marked his whole after life. Such self-control was, perhaps, more uncommon then than now. But it attracted a degree of respect and social favor, seldom yielded to one of his youth and grade. All this made his station at Boston very pleasant; but he had determined to learn practical seamanship before the mast. From the commencement of the navy, such had been the practice of its better spirits, and he followed the example. An India ship of Col. Thomas H. Perkins was about to sail, and himself and a son of Col. Perkins, of his own age, shipped on board of her. But privately the colonel strictly enjoined the captain — a favorite and trusted one — to give the young men no favor nor indulgence, but rigidly to exact from them the hardest service — which was probably somewhat more than they had bargained for. The crew, too, taking the matter into sage consideration, came to the conclusion that the young men were interlopers, not properly belonging to their fraternity; and they were left literally to fight their way through the difficulty without the Captain's interference, who ignored the whole matter, though passing before his own eyes and ears. When they had manfully taken their own parts, showed that they could manage the ropes and sails as handily as any of them, and cheerfully performed their whole duty aloft and below, down to swabbing the decks, Jack agreed they were no shirks, took them into favor, and peace was established. The midshipman found his training thorough enough.

He returned, as he had timed it, to see to his promotion which he had expected at the session of 1817-18, and learned to his dismay that his name had been omitted in the secretary's list for promotion. The objection was simply his *youth*. A young man of 21 could afford to give away to his seniors in age, but his juniors in date and service. But if too young for promotion at 21, at what age would the objection cease? If postponed to his juniors (and to how many?) promotion would be retarded through all the grades, and so affect his status during his whole naval life. The principle assumed broke over the usage of the navy, regarded as settled, which prescribed seniority in date as the rule of promotion; and the occasional deviations from it (as in the case of Lawrence and Morris and some others) had produced discontent in the navy and public dissatisfaction.

With a letter from his father, he called upon Gov. Tichenor, then in the U. S. senate from Vermont, and exceedingly beloved and respected in that body, who read his testimonials and inquired into the particulars of his service. The governor said: "The rule of seniority in date (except in special cases of incompetency or misconduct) is the only one that can prevent favoritism, intrigue and heart burnings in the service. I am with you on public grounds," and he was so well satisfied with the young man that he characteristically added: "My young friend I am glad to do for you on your own account, what I should be compelled to do for your father's son, at any rate." The nominations were sent in, and the subject was earnestly debated and long suspended in the senate. It transpired — as such things do — that in the conclusion of his speech in secret session, Gov. Tichenor declared warmly that he would not consent to any naval promotions whatever, till this injustice was corrected; and his principal opponent rose and blandly said: "When the venerable senator makes that declaration, I yield — let the nominations lie on the table till he pleases to call them up." President Monroe, after an interview invited by himself with the governor, directed the midshipman's name to be inserted — and the rule for promotion by seniority in date, has remained substantially undisturbed till now.

Mr. Sawyer had heard of Gov. Tichenor as one of the founders of his native state — as a patriot and statesman, who had served her in almost every trust in her power to confer, and he had heard too, of those charming manners which fascinated all who ever approached him. But brought within their influence during that winter — not even his grateful sense of his friendly interest and earnest exertions at an important crisis of his life, could heighten the admiration and veneration he cherished for that accomplished gen-

tleman. Of any man, it was enough for him to say: "He reminds me of Gov. Tichenor."

Soon after his promotion, he was appointed one of lieutenants of the brig Dolphin, Capt. Connor, belonging to a strong squadron, destined to a three years' cruise to South America, commanded by Com. Stewart, who hoisted his broad pennant on board the Franklin seventy-four. It was a busy and interesting cruise. The war of emancipation was blazing on both sides of the Andes from Mexico to Buenos Ayres. On shore American lives and property were to be protected from the violence of parties contending or ascendant — and at sea, from privateers or pirates, assuming either character as opportunity served. Every port on both sides of the continent was visited, and the neighboring seas frequently traversed. The humanity of Com. Stewart extended impartial protection to the victims of civil commotion; and when the exigency arose, his squadron was an asylum for their persons and property. Mrs. Stewart accompanied her husband. Visits were interchanged between the squadron and the shore, when the intervals of active duty permitted the officers to enjoy them; and free acquaintance and intercourse established with the society of regions so long secluded from the observation of foreigners by the jealous policy of Spain. Lieut. Sawyer's frequent letters to his relatives, at this period, showed that these scenes in their military, political and social aspects, so rapid in their transitions and so novel in their character, and the results then in the distance, were closely watched and thoughtfully studied. He, at least, was little disappointed at what has since happened. Being detached from his ship not long before the termination of the cruise, he and his friend Dr. Smith of Philadelphia, traveled over a considerable part of South America, making excursions on horseback to interior places, visiting at the houses and receiving hospitable treatment from the people. Reaching Panama, they crossed the Isthmus and came home in an American ship.

Of this cruise of Com. Stewart, it is worth while stopping to remark — that upon these South American people — then blindly staggering into a national independence they have never known how to enjoy or maintain, the wisdom and ability of the chief, the skill and intelligence of his officers, and the thorough discipline of the crews — above [illegible] promptitude, justice and humanity [illegible] on all occasions, made a salutary impression. Actual aggression was followed by certain punishment. Meditated wrong was abandoned from the impossibility of success. Our commerce was secure at sea. Our residents were safe on shore; and protection was denied to none of any nation that asked and deserved it. And this view answers the question: Of what use is a navy in time of peace? Why, of the very peace which the question assumes to value, the navy is the guardian and protector. While, beyond our limits, it is a spear to smite the foreign assailant, and a shield to protect our coasts, harbors and cities — its best office is to save the expense and blood of victory, even by preventing its necessity. Within our limits, moreover, it can not penetrate, to endanger, if that can be supposed, the public liberty. Of these truths this nation can not be insensible, unless, like those miserable South American states, it is destined to be "dissevered, discordant, belligerent — rent with civil feuds, and drenched, it may be, with fraternal blood." Is this to happen?

Lieut. Sawyer's next sea service was in the brig Spark, commanded by that excellent officer and man, Capt. John T. Newton, against the pirates in the West Indies. Piracy there, had been stimulated into unwonted activity and proportions by the disorders of the neighboring countries. Outrages of the most atrocious character had been committed upon our commerce. And instead of resting content with simply punishing these, and stationing in those seas a naval force to guard against their repetition, our government, as far back as the commencement of President Monroe's second term, came to the determination to extirpate piracy in the West Indies at once and forever — just as our navy had before struck the first deadly blow at the same pest in the Old World, in its conflicts with the Barbary powers. It took six years to fully accomplish the object. A considerable number of vessels had been built and fitted expressly for this service, manned by young and enterprising officers, and by tars who hated pirates worse than sharks. As for the duty — to attack and sink piratical vessels and boats, or to capture and send in the pirates for trial and punishment — the boat service to unfrequented harbors and inlets on the coast of Cuba, the Isle of Pines and adjacent Keys where the pirates and their vessels were concealed, and attack them — to track them to their coverts, cutlass in hand, exposed to the burning tropical sun and the miasma of the shores; this was the service required of all, officers and men.

In this service, reports Capt. Newton, Lieut. Sawyer, always ready to volunteer and lead, performed a zealous and gallant part. After two years' incessant duty, the consequence of exposure and fatigue in these boat expeditions, was an attack of yellow fever. The Spark brought him around to Havana, where he lingered for days between life and death, and by the advice of the surgeon, he was carried in a helpless condition on board of a ship bound for Norfolk. The sea air revived him. From Norfolk, he reached his relatives in Vermont, greatly debilitated; and months of care and medical treatment were required to put him on his feet. Dyspepsia and its kindred derangements were the legacy which yellow fever left him.

His next service was in the sloop-of-war Warren, in the Mediterranean, under the command of that able officer Capt. Kearney. The specific duty was the protection of our commerce from the pirates, who had grown numerous and audacious during the Greek revolution. The coasts of Italy, on the Adriatic side especially, and the mainland shores and Isles of Greece were visited or brought into near contiguity — famous and memorable spots, which the lieutenant's reading enabled him to view and appreciate with the curiosity and interest they must ever inspire. Wherever a pirate was seen or heard of, the Warren was in pursuit to capture and punish; her activity and efficiency may be inferred from Mr. Cooper's remark, that, "in the Mediterranean, it was said of Capt. Kearney, that his ship, the Warren, had done more to suppress piracy, than all the other vessels, French, English, American and Russian, united." Lieut. Sawyer, who had some experience with the pirates by this time, and did not love them at all, was most active and zealous in his exertions.

Lieut. Sawyer had married Miss Shaler of Middletown, Ct., and six weeks afterwards, he was on his way to the Mediterranean in the Warren. He came home to see her expire a few weeks after his return — a heavy blow. And now regret and despondency were to be dispelled, and impaired health demanded attention. A surgical operation in his head for his deafness, had been suggested; and he was strongly encouraged to hope from foreign skill and experience in that class of disorders, relief or mitigation which he had failed to obtain, or rather neglected to seek, at home. Receiving a furlough and letters from medical friends, he took the packet for England — called on Sir Astley Cooper, who investigated his case, and prescribed a course of medical treatment for his infirmity, and for inflammation of the head and brain, to which he was constantly liable. Thus occupied, he was comparatively alone in the wilderness of London.

Walking one day in Regent street (the Broadway of London), Lieut. Sawyer saw, amidst the crowd approaching, a face and figure, fuller and somewhat touched and altered by time, yet not to be mistaken *by him*. The *other* might reasonably have found more difficulty in detecting the identity of the tall and somewhat stately man before him, with the stripling of fifteen years before. Raising both hands almost involuntarily, to prevent the gentleman from being swept onward with the stream of the multitude and lost, he exclaimed: "Captain Douglas! — Admiral Douglas I hope by this time — I am most happy to meet you!" There was surprise, hesitation, recognition. Seizing his arm, Capt. Douglas conducted him to the United Service Buildings — a little city of itself — established and supported by the contributions of the officers of the two services, where the subscribers resided, without charge, while they sojourned in London; and where veteran officers of all ranks, delighted to resort to meet each other and their associates in arms. The meeting was as pleasant as cordialy and hearty hospitality could make it. At length, Capt. Douglas rose and proposed to pass to another room, "where there are some gentlemen you will like to see." And there he saw a number of plain, military looking gentlemen — somewhat weather-beaten — conversing and enjoying themselves as veterans do. Capt. Douglas presented the American officer to the Duke of Wellington, Sir Edward Codrington, the hero of Navarino, Admiral Sir Michael Seymour, and others, explaining briefly his acquaintance and its origin. He was courteously received, put at his ease, and soon engaged in conversation. This was his principal resort during his stay in London, where he formed a large acquaintance with naval and military men, under the most agreeable and favorable circumstances. He owed too, to the attentive kindness of the same friend, more invitations to the circle of society to which he belonged than he was able to accept.

Owing to the fogs of London, unusally dense and heavy during that season, and which proved of long continuance, indeed, scarcely interrupted during his stay, the operation in his head was judged too perilous

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to a foreigner, unaccustomed to the climate, to be risked; and Sir Astley Cooper advised him to go to the clear atmosphere of Paris, which he had not proposed to visit. He gave him a letter to Dupuytren, occuyping there a professional position similar to his own. Having placed himself under his care, he called, of course, on General Lafayette: and the mention of his father as an officer of Col. Hamilton's regiment, at whose side he was at the storming of the redoubt at Yorktown, under the general's own supervision, and whom the general had seen during his then recent visit to America, added something of warmth to the attention and kindness with which he greeted every American. He carried him to his chateau at La Grange, where the patriarch and his son and wife, and his daughters and their husbands, and his grandchildren lived together, composing one household. This charming circle, enlivened by numerous visitors of both sexes, comprising what was most agreeable, and much that was most distinguished in France, he and his friend, Mr. P. of New York, often visited. Gen. Lafayette, too, during that agitated period, for it just preceded the expulsion of Charles X, was much in Paris, and to the statesmen and civilians, and the great soldiers of Napoleon, whom death had spared, the general gave or procured him introductions. This was another opportunity which his good fortune afforded, to observe and enjoy what was most interesting to a military man, under conditions the most favorable to observation.

But the medical decision was that his deafness had become organic; and no prospect of benefit from an operation existed, to justify the risk of destroying the hearing that remained. He crossed the channel to take the packet for home, and while in London, the city was electrified by the news that Charles X was dethroned, and Lafayette was dictator of France.

Arrived home, though somewhat improved in general health, and gratified by the acquaintances he had formed and the interesting scenes he had mingled in, he brought with him the depressing conviction that his deafness was beyond the reach of medical skill, a disappointment none the less severe, because, probably, he had little real ground for expecting any essential relief. For a number of years, he remained at home, or on duty at naval stations. In the meanwhile, he had happily married Miss Wadsworth of Burlington; and a young family was growing up around him. After many years of active duty, and no longer young himself, service in a subordinate capacity became irksome. And, undoubtedly, his infirmity was a serious embarrassment in that position, from which command would relieve him, and promotion would entitle him to command. Moreover, exigencies arose, from time to time, which promised to accelerate it. During this period, therefore, he did not apply for sea service.

On the occurrence of the patriot war in Canada, as it was termed by some, or the Canadian rebellion, as it is now called — since all unsuccessful insurrections are rebellions — Lieut. Sawyer was assigned to a new and unusual duty. It will be remembered that the long discussions and negotiations for the settlement of our boundaries under the treaty of 1783, had arrived at a point in which agreement seemed impossible. The blundering award of the King of the Netherlands was rejected by both parties; and the British government, ignoring or evading by transparent sophistry, the plain language of the treaty of 1783, as well as the maps before the commissioners at the time — either of which was fatal to their pretensions — pertinaciously laid claim to a considerable portion of the state of Maine. That claim, put in its simplest form, might be stated thus: "You don't need that territory, we do, in order to compactly unite *our* possessions, and the easier to molest and invade *yours*, in the event of a war between us." That a pretension which touched at once the national pride and interest should provoke keen indignation was natural; and, as the argument was exhausted, a resort to the *ultima ratio* seemed inevitable.

It was at this precise juncture that the insurrection broke out — battles were fought and blood was flowing profusely in both provinces of Canada; and the strongest sympathy was manifested for the weaker party along the whole line of the American frontier, from the Aroostook to Mackinaw.

The administration, however, determined to pursue a pacific policy to meet the emergency, recommended, and congress passed a stringent act, supplementary to the general neutrality law of 1793; and Gen. Scott and Gen. Wool were despatched to the northern frontiers to enforce its execution. Lieut. Sawyer was directed by the navy department to report to those officers, and place himself subject to their orders. He was stationed at Derby Line, and, having charge of the northern frontier of Vermont, was necesarily vested with a large discretion.

A small detachment of troops was placed under his orders. To use these, if necessary, to restrain and repress incursions from either sides of the lines — to select proper agents to obtain information of meditated movements and disconcert them; to appeal to those disposed to preserve the peace; to remonstrate with and defeat those inclined to disturbance; to prevent the burning of buildings and other schemes of mischief and violence designed to embroil the two countries; and to cöoperate with the authorities, military and civil, on the other side, engaged in similar measures of repression — such were the duties imposed on Lieut. Sawyer. And the confidence implied in the selection of a naval officer to perform duties strictly military, was justified by the firmness and activity, the prudence, good temper, and success with which those duties were performed. His conduct received the approbation of those distinguished officers and of the government, and extorted the commendation of those to whom his mission was so distasteful.

While engaged in this duty, he received his promotion as commander in the navy. His friend Capt. Claxton, who so gallantly conducted in his youth in Perry's battle, incurred deafness on Lake Erie, by an accident, and under circumstances, almost similar to what happened Capt. Sawyer on Lake Champlain, and yet received command. The latter was not so fortunate. His repeated applications for the command, which is the object of a naval man's ambition, were unsuccessful; he undoubtedly felt wounded; but acting on the principle that "Sparta hath many a worthier son than he," he applied no more. And yet, his disability, if such it was, was incurred in battle and aggravated by disease which accrued in hard service, and was justly entitled to the allowance conceded the loss of a limb in battle.

He was much employed, it may just be noted, at the naval stations at Norfolk, Georgetown, D. C., Philadelphia, Baltimore, Brooklyn, Boston, Sacketts Harbor — routine duties which afforded no incidents.

In 1854, he was promoted to a post captaincy. At their session in 1856, the legislature of Vermont, presented him a sword for his services in the war with Great Britain. In 1857, his nomination for restoration to the position in his grade, from which he had been displaced by the naval commission, was unanimously confirmed by the senate.

He had taken up his residence at Plattsburgh, a place now classical in the naval and military history of the country, with which he became familiar in his first service, and with whose hospitable people he had always maintained the most friendly acquaintance. There he hoped to retire when years and infirmities demanded rest. This was hardly to be. The severity of our northern winters compelled him to resort to the milder climate of Washington, where a year ago, he barely survived an attack of erysipelas. *Hæret lateri lethalis arundo.* The fatal arrow had sped and well his friends knew the frail tenure by which life was henceforth to be held. Returning to Washington, he was disordered, restless, debilitated; and it was thought a trip to Charleston and back, under the kind care of his friend Judge Smalley, might benefit him; he was worse on his return, and after a week of great suffering which he bore with manly fortitude and Christian hope, he expired on the 14th of February, 1860. He had the consolation of the presence of his family, of the sympathies of many of his naval friends, and of the citizens of Washington, among whom he had long resided.

His remains were brought to his native place, and interred among his kindred, as he desired — the last of three brothers who had honorably served the country in the army and navy.

The service in which Capt. Sawyer participated, with its incidents, while it illustrates his professional character, has an interest of its own; these reminiscences have fallen from the pen as memory prompted, and those for whom this notice is intended, would not require their compression, if it were now practicable. It is enough, if they suggest to them traits that belong to the thorough seaman, the brave and enlightened officer, and the true gentleman.

Capt. Sawyer was a man of strong mind and ready perceptions; he was fond of books, and his information was extensive and accurate; and his large acquaintance with society had given him manners courteous and winning, sustained by personal advantages quite unusual. Singularly free from bad habits and vices, his tastes and pleasures were simple, manly and plain. He liked to seek out the old soldiers, and to do and contrive something for their benefit. He was fond of his profession and his professional associates, among whom he had no ill-wishers. His worthy foster brothers, Robert, Andrew, and Lavater White, with whom his infancy and much of his youth was spent, were brothers to the last, and his attachment

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to his native state, whose history, public men, and people he thoroughly knew, was felt and expressed with an earnestness that sometimes provoked a smile. While residing beyond her limits, at Washington and everywhere, he delighted to seek out a Vermonter, to carry him to his house, and to do him a pleasure or a service.

In his domestic relations he was faultless; and he was loved by his family as few men have been — and deserved it all. To that group he has left the memory of his counsels, and the guidance of his example.

HON. SAMUEL HITCHCOCK.

BY GEORGE F. HOUGHTON, ESQ.

Among the professional men who located in Burlington in the earlier period of its history, Judge Samuel Hitchcock bore a prominent part. He was so conspicuous for ripe scholarship and zealous promotion of the prosperity of his adopted state, as well as his devotion to the University of Vermont, and the other interests of Burlington, that a notice of him seems indispensable to a work professedly designed to commemorate the lives and public services of Vermont's earliest benefactors.

Samuel Hitchcock, the fourth son of Noah and Mary Hitchcock, and grandson of David Hitchcock, one of the original settlers of the town of Brimfield, Hampshire county, Mass., was born in Brimfield, March 23, 1755. He fitted for college with the Rev. James Bridgham, a graduate of Harvard university, in 1726. Mr. Bridgham was pastor of the Congregational church in Brimfield, from January 29, 1736, until he died, September 17, 1776, aged 69; and took great pains with the classical education of Samuel Hitchcock, who was graduated at Harvard university, in 1777, the next year after his excellent teacher and benefactor, Mr. Bridgham, died. After his graduation he read law at Brookfield, Worcester county, Mass., with the late Hon. Jedediah Foster, and was, probably, admitted to the practice of the law at Worcester.

About 1786, Samuel Hitchcock removed to Burlington, Vermont, where he commenced the practice of his profession, and boarded at the well known tavern* kept by Capt. Gideon King. He was the first state's attorney appointed in Chittenden county, and held the office from 1787 to 1790, inclusive, when he was succeeded by the Hon. William Chase Harrington. Mr. Harrington, it is worthy of remark, was continued in office as state's attorney until 1812—the longest tenure of such an office, probably, in the state.

Samuel Hitchcock was chosen representative from the town of Burlington, soon after its organization. He represented the town in 1789, 90, 91, 92, and 93, and was succeeded by William Coit, a brother-in-law of Levi Allen, and a graduate of Yale college in the class of 1761. He was a member of the Convention of Delegates of the People of the State of Vermont, held at Bennington, January 10th, 1791, to ratify the constitution of the United States, which had been submitted by an act of the Vermont Legislature, passed October 27, 1790. This ratification "was agreed to and signed by one hundred and five,† and dissented to by four."

The charter of the University of Vermont, which was granted by the General Assembly, November 3, 1791, is said to have been drafted by Samuel Hitchcock, while the main features of it were furnished by another alumnus of Harvard university—the Rev. Samuel Williams, D. D. of Rutland‡. Samuel Hitchcock was elected one of the trustees of the university from the start, and continued to hold that office until his death. He was secretary of the corporation from 1791 to 1800, when he was succeeded by the Rev. Daniel Clarke Sanders, D. D., president of the university. Dr. Wheeler, in his Historical Discourse,§ says that the creative mind of Dr. Samuel Williams, and *the reflective and profound mind of Judge Hitchcock*, had worked for the University of Vermont, and in it. The two last were graduates from Harvard university, who, together with Dr. Sanders, brought the habits and experimental knowledge of that venerable institution to aid in the practical workings of the university, and to give it distinctness and precision of outline."

He was elected attorney general of the state of Vermont, under the act of October, 1790, and was succeeded in 1793, by the Hon. Daniel Buck of Norwich. Samuel Hitchcock and Lemuel Chipman of Pawlet, were the presidential electors at large from Vermont, at the second presidential election, in 1793. Lot Hall of Westminster, and Paul Brigham of Norwich, were their colleagues in the *first* electoral college in Vermont, and all were appointed by the legislature, in 1792, and

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† See *Vermont State papers*, pp. 194, 5.

‡ Vide *American Quarterly Register*, vol. XIII, p. 395, and the instructive "Historical Discourse," pronounced by the late Rev. John Wheeler, D. D., on the occasion of the semi-centennial anniversary of the University of Vermont, August 1, 1854, p. 7.

§ Ibid, pp. 14, 15.

they cast the vote of Vermont at Windsor, for George Washington and John Adams.

In 1797, the second general revision of the laws was completed by a committee consisting of Roswell Hopkins of Vergennes, Richard Whitney of Brattleboro', Nathaniel Chipman of Tinmouth, and Samuel Hitchcock. The statutes so reported, were adopted and printed in 1798, in one octavo volume of 622 pages with an appendix of 206 pages.

Samuel Hitchcock was judge of the District Court of the United States for the district of Vermont, and judge of the Circuit Court of the second circuit of the United States, receiving his appointment from president John Adams, and going out of that office when the Judiciary Act was repealed.

Judge Hitchcock was married May 26, 1789, to Lucy Caroline Allen,* second daughter of Gen. Ethan Allen. This marriage is the first one recorded in the town records of Burlington. For six or seven years after his marriage he continued to reside in Burlington, and then removed to Vergennes, where he lived until 1806, when he returned to Burlington to reside. Soon after the death of Gen. Washington, he was invited by the citizens of Vergennes to pronounce his eulogy; with which invitation he cordially complied. This eulogy is probably preserved in manuscript.† Judge Hitchcock died at Burlington, November 30th, 1813, aged 58 years. He had been Deputy Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Vermont, from 1797 to 1800 inclusive, and was buried with imposing masonic ceremony.

Judge Hitchcock's scholarship was of a superior order, and as a lawyer he ranked among the foremost in New England. He was endowed with a large measure of benevolence and admirable social qualities. As a conversationist he was unrivaled for humor and brilliant repartee. His personal appearance was dignified and commanding. He had a light complexion and sharp blue eyes, and to a handsome person of medium size and height, he added polished manners and a pleasing address.

In the old grave yard at Burlington are the following inscriptions upon tombstones, which are here reproduced as not devoid of historical interest.

"Heman A. Hitchcock died at Vergennes, Vt., 28th of September, 1802, aged 2 years."

"Samuel Hitchcock, (Jr. ?) died 29th of August, 1806, aged 8 years."

"Mary Ann Hitchcock, wife of Dr. J. S. W. Parkin, died at Selma, Alabama, September 16th, 1825, aged 27 years."

"Caroline P. Hitchcock died at Coosada, Alabama, 9th of September, 1822, aged 17 years."

"Major George P. Peters, U. S. A., died at Fort Gadsden, Florida, November 28, 1819, aged 30 years; and Lorraine A., his wife, and eldest daughter of Samuel and Lucy C. Hitchcock, died 22d April, 1815, aged 25 years."

"Hon. Samuel Hitchcock died November 30,1813, aged 58 years. This monument is erected by Henry Hitchcock, of Alabama."

"Mrs. Lucy Caroline, widow of the Hon. Samuel Hitchcock, and daughter of General Ethan Allen, died August 27th, 1842, aged 74 years."

Mary Ann, whose decease is above mentioned, and whose husband still survives, left one son—William W. Parkin, Esq., a China merchant of the highest respectability and prosperity. Dr. Parkin is now living in New York city. He married a second wife, by whom he has one son and five daughters.

Major George P. Peters, whose death is recorded above, was a cadet in December, 1807, and while commanding his company at the battle of Tippecanoe, 7th November, 1811, was distinguished for bravery, and was wounded. He was again wounded at Maguago, 9th August, 1812, and became subsequently assistant adjutant general, with the rank of major.

Besides the widow and three daughters, whose decease is above noted, Judge Hitchcock left three sons—Henry, Ethan Allen, and Samuel.

Of Henry Hitchcock, a suitable memoir, from the ready pen of an early and life-long friend, is given in other pages of this magazine. Of Ethan Allen Hitchcock, now a major general of Volunteers, (the only son of Judge Hitchcock now living) a recent biographical sketch has appeared in the *New American Cyclopedia*, published by D. Appleton & Co. of New York. A more complete notice may be prepared for this work, of this distinguished military and literary character, when the history of Vergennes, the place of his nativity, is published herein.

Samuel Hitchcock, the youngest son, born at Burlington in 1808, was graduated at the United States military academy in 1822, and subsequently became brevet second lieutenant of Infantry, when, in a moment of affectionate yielding to the earnest wishes of his mother, who felt, in advancing years, that

* See ante, p. 135, and p. —.

† Henry F. Brown, Esq. of Brimfield, Mass., communicates the fact that Ebenezer Hitchcock, Esq. of Brimfield-Mass., a nephew of Judge Hitchcock, who lived with him a few years in Vergennes, had a copy a short time since.

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she could not spare more than one son to the army, he resigned, 19th December, 1827. He then studied law and was admitted to the bar, both in Alabama and Missouri. His tastes, however lay in another direction, and he lived and died a student. In 1843, he received the honorary degree of Master of Arts from the University of Vermont, and subsequently spent several years in Europe. About this time he completed a very perfect translation from the Latin original of Spinoza's *Ethics*, one of the most wonderful examples of speculative writing in existence. He died at sea, of consumption, August 1, 1851, while on his return passage to the United States, and his remains were committed to the deep. He was a gentleman of highly cultivated mind and manners, and inherited his father's remarkable conversational powers. He was never married. At the time of his death he was in the 44th year of his age.

Stephen Russell, Esq.

BY G. T. RUSSELL OF BLUFFVILLE, ILL.

Stephen Russell was born at Alford, Ct., Jan. 28, 1765. At the age of 15, being determined to participate in the war of the revolution then waging, his brother, opposed to his enlistment, shut him up in a chamber. He escaped, however, enlisted for three years, and served during the war. The winter after leaving the army he attended school. Paper and slates were unknown to that school. The boys and girls did their ciphering on birch bark; and thus he received his education. Feb. 12, 1800, he married to Mary Sharpe, at Pomfret, Connecticut, and came the same year to reside in Burlington, Vermont. He first lived for a number of years on the site now occupied by the house built by the late Hon. Timothy Follet. He was among the first settlers of the town, and helped open the road from his house to the Court House square; and there were but few dwellings in town at the time. He held a number of town offices, as collector, constable, &c.; all of which he discharged with fidelity. From the village he removed to a farm, one mile and a half from the Court House square, where he lived some 20 years, when he sold part of his farm, built a new house half a mile to the north, and lived there till his decease, March 5, 1847; being aged 82 years, one month and five days. His treasures were not in this world, but that which is to come. It was not known as he had an enemy in the world. It was the privilege of the writer to be with him in his last illness, and to be able to record that he died in the full assurance of a blessed immortality.*

Ozias Buell.

BY REV. HENRY P. HICKOK.

Col. Ozias Buell, though not one of the very earliest inhabitants of Burlington, was one of the most influential in establishing its present moral and religious character. He was born in Litchfield, Connecticut, 8th April, 1769, and died in Burlington 5th August, 1832, aged 63. After receiving in his youth a thorough business education, under the care of his uncle, Mr. Julius Deming of Litchfield, he first established himself in Kent, Connecticut, where he remained ten or twelve years; and from thence removed here in 1804. Being a man of great energy of character, and possessing active business talents, the opening of a new state, like Vermont, offered attractions to his enterprising mind which were encouraged by his brother-in-law, Moses Catlin, who preceded him several years. Liberal, kind and benevolent in his disposition, he advocated and contributed to every good cause that promised to promote the prosperity of the place. At this time there was no house of worship or church organization. Rallying about him the more serious of the people, a Congregational church was soon organized at the house of Moses Catlin in 1805. This house is that afterwards owned and long occupied by Samuel Hickok, and stands on the west side of Court House square, at the corner of St. Paul and Main streets. Col. Buell was the leading spirit and contributor in the erection of the first house of worship in 1812. He was, however, ably seconded by Wm. C. Harrington, Esq., at that time the leading lawyer of Chittenden county bar. Col. Buell was also for 21 years treasurer of the University of Vermont, whose interests he steadily pursued, making no charge for his services. His title of colonel was derived from his having held that office in the continental militia, while resident at Kent. Possessing a fine personal appearance, and being a good horseman, in days when riding on horseback was common, his appearance on public occasions added greatly to the display. It is said that when the first bell was to be raised on the church newly erected, Commodore McDonough, the hero of Lake Champlain, whose vessel was at the time at the wharf, volunteered the services of his men, and superintended the operation in person.

*Mr. Russell left several sons, of whom the writer of the above sketch is one.—*Ed.*

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Col. Buell was conspicuous in the crowd, when one of the sailors whispered to his comrade,—"I say, Jack, that man has never seen many '*Banyan days.*'" These Banyan days are days of short allowance on ship board.

The Calvinistic church and society will hold Col. Buell, as a member and benefactor, in lasting remembrance. His hospitable home was ever open, and was the resort of all ministers of the gospel.

The Catlins.

BY HENRY W. CATLIN, ESQ.

Moses Catlin, one of the first inhabitants of Burlington, was born in Litchfield, Conn., in 1770. He married early in life, Miss Lucinda Allen, daughter of Capt. Heyman Allen (a brother of General Ethan's), who died from a wound he received at the battle of Bennington. Miss Allen inherited from her father a large fortune; the land lying between Vergennes and Highgate, was part of this inheritance, and Mr. and Mrs. Catlin decided to remove to the township of Burlington and make it their future home. A journey in those days, of that length, was accomplished with much difficulty, but Miss Allen possessed much of the energy and intrepidity of her father's family, and nothing daunted, performed it on horse-back, much of the way, being still but a bridle path. They found the beauty of the locality such that there was no reason to repent them of their undertaking, and they soon made for themselves a home in this new and wild country.

The first house built by Mr. Catlin was upon the Court House square, where they remained several years (it afterwards became the residence of the late Mr. Samuel Hickok), but Mrs. Catlin, being a great lover of the beautiful in nature, desired a residence where she could look on the beautiful blue waters of Champlain. Mr. Catlin then built upon the College Green, the residence now of Mr. Dana Allen. But Mrs. Catlin was not quite content, and she chose an eminence back of the college, the view from which can scarcely be surpassed. She begged of Mr. Catlin at that time to climb a tree and see if Champlain's blue waters could be seen. The height to which he climbed enabled him to behold a most beautiful panorama spread out before him. The lake with its cluster of distant islands, hills and dales, through which the Winooski river wandered to its outlet in Champlain, and the whole enclosed in a perfect amphitheatre of mountains. They decided then to make this their home, and Mr. Catlin enjoyed for many years the varied landscapes, discovering each year some new beauty that enhanced the value of the enchanting view. Many will remember, with pleasure, the pleasant reunions on the fourth of July in this enchanting spot, and the kind and cordial greeting with which Mr. Catlin welcomed the young ladies of the seminary, the professors and students of the university, and the principal inhabitants of the town. It is now the residence of his nephew, H. W. Catlin, Esq.; and some of the original pines are still standing, grouped upon the lawn, ever fresh and green through the snows and frosts of winter or the balmy airs of summer. To one unaccustomed to mountain scenery, those eastern hills with the sun just risen, the view is most glorious. Mrs. Catlin was a woman of perfect uprightness of character and exemplified the Christian in her every day walk. It was under her roof the first Calvinistic Congregational church was formed in Burlington. Mr. C. was a man universally esteemed and well respected. He possessed a great fund of anecdote, and his friendly greetings were always accompanied by a certain humor that played upon the mirthfulness of all. The mills and manufactories, which he erected at Winooski falls, gave the first impetus to the flourishing little city, and was the means of subsistence for many families for a long number of years. In his domestic relations he was most kind and gentle; he was also a man of active benevolence; having no children of his own, he adopted three orphans, one of whom died early in life, receiving from Mrs. Catlin and himself, all the care and attention of an own child. He was a cheerful and liberal contributor to all benevolent objects; was associated with his brother in-law, Col. Ozias Buell, in the erection of the first church edifice in Burlington; though at that time not a professor of religion, his place was never vacant in the church of worship, except under extraordinary circumstances. His Christian character developed itself at a late period of life, and shone brighter and brighter as he approached the limit of life. In his last sickness, while his mind was wandering with the effect of disease, his voice was often heard explaining some passage of scripture, or raised in prayer, until the lamp of life gently expired in the year 1842, at the age of 72.

Guy Catlin.

A younger brother of Moses, was also born in Litchfield in 1782, and while a young

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man, emigrated to Burlington. He married Miss Melinda Wadhams (a half sister of Mrs. Moses Catlin), a woman who in every relation of life—as wife, mother, member of society, and the Christian church of which she was a bright ornament, fulfilled the high order of her being in a manner most worthily. An obituary notice of her death in the *Burlington Free Press* of that date, says: "Seldom does death by a single stroke, afflict so many hearts, disappoint so many hopes, or take from the walks of private life, an individual charged with such peculiar responsibilities. Seldom does he take from among us one whose example was so bright, whose preparation was so mature, or whose existence seemed so necessary to the happiness of others. As a neighbor, a Christian, a wife, a mother, she was a rare example of excellence. All who knew her, will feel that it is not the language of mere eulogy when we say that she filled all these relations with peculiar dignity, kindness and grace. All who have ever dwelt by her as a neighbor, will remember with gratitude, her generous kindness, her deep sympathy in their afflictions, her prompt and efficient aid in trouble, and her safe counsels in the hour of perplexity." She died in 1843, at the age of 45. Mr. Catlin was a man of liberal mind and public spirit, ever ready to coöperate in anything that would tend to the advancement of learning or improvement and beauty of the town. The University of Vermont, in which he took a deep interest, found in him, in its time of need, one ever willing to contribute for its advancement and prosperity. His business interests were intimately connected with his brother Moses's, in the manufactories at Winooski, and the poor of that place will have occasion to remember for life the kindness received from the two brothers, who first settled and started into life the little city of Winooski. Mr Catlin died in 1853, at the age of 72.

John Howard.

BY SION EARL HOWARD.

John Howard, late of Burlington, Vermont, who died 24th February, 1854, aged 84 years, as well as his brothers, William and Robert, was born at Providence, Rhode Island. Wm. went to Ohio and settled as a farmer among the Indians, who were then generally hostile to the whites, and then it was that he found an occasion for putting into requisition the principles and practice of his great progenitor, Roger Williams, which was to treat them kindly, and in consequence of so doing greatly ameliorated the condition of himself and other new comers into the neighborhood. He was over six feet in height, with a full commanding voice. The Indians called him their great friend, and gave him protection instead of trouble. Robert left for England, and as no letters were received he was supposed to have been lost.

Their father was William Howard of London, England, whose ship and all on board were lost, being burned by lightning in a storm at sea, as was so reported by another ship in sight. He was said to have been of large stature and an energetic, gentlemanly man of good repute. His being lost just at the commencement of the Revolutionary War, when the troubles of the country were such, no attempt was made to trace or look up his relatives, from whom, in his life-time, on return voyages, he brought many valuable presents for his family, and some of the keepsakes are still retained by its members. He was married to Patience Dyer of Providence, Rhode Island, whose father was Samuel Dyer, the son of Charles and Mary Dyer, who settled on Cabbage Neck, in the year 1712; and whose mother was Patience Williams, before her marriage, who was the great-grand-daughter of Roger Williams, the founder of Rhode Island, in 1637, and was a woman of great energy and determination of character. The house is still standing where most of the children of Samuel and Patience Dyer were born, on the place known as the Rodney Dyer farm, Cabbage Neck.

The widow of William Howard, the mother of John, William, and Robert Howard, was again married to Josiah Foster by whom there were four children, of whom three are living; and among their descendants are the families of Esek Saunders and brothers of Saundersfield, and Mrs. Patience Howard Whitin of Whitinville, Mass. Her latter days were passed in the family of her son John Howard, and she died, aged 83 years, November 14th, 1832.

The wife of the late John Howard, who is still living, 18th April, 1862, at an age of 88 years, is in good health, and, to a remarkable degree, retains her faculties. She was Hannah Earl, born at Dartmouth (called by Indians Ponyganset, and is now Westport), Mass., at Coxet river, six miles from the ocean. Her father was Joshua Earl, the son of Oliver Earl, whose vessels were in the East India and China trade, at which time it took a year and a half to make the out and home voyage. He went from Newport to New York, and after remaining there seven years,

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returned to Newport, and then to Swanzey, where he died at an advanced age. Her mother was Alice Sherman, whose father was Job Sherman, whose wife was Ama Gardner. His father was Preserved Sherman, who was the son of Philip Sherman, who settled at Portsmouth, Rhode Island, in 1637 (where he had a grant of two hundred acres of land from the town, dated December 10th, 1639), and died in March 1686.

She had an Aunt Sherman, the mother of the late Benjamin Sherman of Peru, New York, who attained the age of 104 years, and in the last few years of her life was amused with articles suited to the gratification of children, and, as is frequent in extreme old age, it was that when on a visit to see her, she at first thought the new woman, as she called her, was a stranger, and did not give her any attention, but on the following day, when it was explained to her that it was her neice, Hannah Earl, her recollection came to her, when she began to caress her, and exclaim: "Hannah! Hannah!" and afterwards knew her, and was greatly pleased with her company.

Her father, aged 70 years, and her mother 68, died at their residence in Westport, within a week of each other, during a very fatal prevailing epidemic that was thought to have come into the neighborhood by the army.

The children of John Howard and Hannah Earl, are: Sion Earl, married to Hannah Vail, daughter of Aaron Vail of White Creek, New York; whose wife was Mary Raleigh, the daughter of Edmond Raleigh of Wales, who settled in Cambridge, N. Y., and whose family, with others, had to flee for their lives from the Indians, and from those more dreaded than Indians—the Hessians.* The second son was Daniel Dyer, married to Delia Carpenter of Hoosick, N. Y., daughter of the late Col. John Carpenter, whose father was from the Nine Partners, Dutchess county, N. Y., and settled at Pittstown, eight miles from the North river, and lived there before the making of wagon roads in that place, and at a time of great scarcity of provisions; and sturgeon, that then went by the name of "Albany Beef," were drawn from the river by a horse and chain, for a distance of ten and more miles, into the country, and the famine was so severe that the potatoes were dug up for food, and the parings thereof were again planted as seed. The third son was Sidney Smith, who died, aged 33 years, June 30th, 1839. The other children are: Hannah Louisa, John Purple, and Catherine Maria. The latter is married to Amos C. Spear, druggist, Burlington, Vt. And there are two grand-daughters; Fanny, daughter of Daniel, was married to Dr. Theodore S. Evans, formerly of Philadelphia, Pa., now of Paris, France; and Julia Hannah Howard, daughter of Catherine Maria.

And thus after a lapse of one hundred and sixty years, the course of events is such that, by the marriage of the late John Howard to Hannah Earl, in 1797, their children are the direct descendants of Roger Williams, the founder of Rhode Island, and also of Philip Sherman, and Dyer, and Earl, his associates.

John Howard was on board the steam boat Phœnix on Lake Champlain when it was burned, on the night of the 3d September, 1819. There he rendered very great assistance indeed to the passengers, and at the same time had in charge a package of money belonging to the Bank of Burlington, for exchange with the Montreal Bank, and afterwards the following resolution and award was presented to him by the Bank of Burlington.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Bank of Burlington, on the 16th September, 1819. Present—C. P. Van Ness, the President, Wm. White, Ozias Buell, Luther Loomis, Samuel Hickok.

Resolved, That the Cashier do, and he is hereby authorized and required to present to Mr. John Howard, the sum of one hundred dollars for and on behalf of the President, Directors, and Company of this institution, as a testimony of the obligation they feel themselves under for his unyielding exertions at the time, and after the conflagration of the late steam boat Phœnix, in preserving that portion of their property—eight thousand five hundred dollars—committed to his care (under all its various circumstances of exposure), from destruction and loss.

The following is an extract from a notice in the Burlington *Free Press:*

"We are called upon to record the death of one of our oldest and most respectable citizens—John Howard, aged 84 years. His death, as already announced, occurred on Friday, the 24th February, 1854. He leaves an aged widow with whom he has lived in the peaceful and uninterrupted enjoyment of the marriage state for over fifty-five years, also three sons—Mr. Sion E. Howard, merchant of this town, Daniel and John P. How-

*Hessians are troops belonging to the country of Hesse Cassel, in Germany. They have been frequently hired by Great Britain, particularly in the war of American Independence, when they were sold at £40 sterling a head; £9 of which was to be repaid if they returned alive.

ard, late of the Irving House, New York, and two daughters; the sons last named were in Europe at the commencement of the last illness of their father, and on receiving intelligence of the same, they hastened their return and had the satisfaction to be present at the period of his death. During a long residence in Burlington, Mr. Howard was found ever ready by his counsel, advice, and purse to contribute to its prosperity, as well as to the happiness of all around him and his demise, even at his advanced age, leaves a gloom upon many who were familiarly and intimately acquainted with him."

And now, as a condensed obituary Masonic address was made and published, by the late most worshipful brother, Philip C. Tucker, Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Vermont, which is herewith printed, any further notice of his general character as a citizen is omitted. And the address thus says:

"Within a week after the sudden death of our brother Pratt, we were called to mourn the loss of our aged brother John Howard, of Washington Lodge, No. 3, at Burlington. Brother Howard was extensively known as the landlord of one of the best and most popular hotels in Burlington for many years, and was the father of Daniel D., and John P. Howard, formerly of the Irving House, in the city of New York, and Sion E. Howard, a well known merchant in Burlington. He was born at Providence, Rhode Island, and was in early life deprived of his father, who was lost at sea. He was placed in the care of an uncle, and while a youth made several voyages at sea. He afterwards resided at Pittstown, New York, whence he removed to Schaghticoke Point, and was in mercantile business about six years. From thence he returned to Pittstown and established himself as a tavern keeper; after following which for six years longer, he removed to the town of Addison, Vermont, and became a farmer upon a beautiful farm on the bank of Lake Champlain. (It was the original Case farm, lately Crane's, and adjoining the Gen. Strong place.) In 1812 he gave up farming, exchanged his farm for a hotel in Burlington, and removed there to renew his business of hotel keeping, which he pursued constantly for the next thirty-five years. He retired from active business about seven years before his decease, and remained in retirement until his death, which occurred on the 24th day of February, 1854, when he had attained the ripe age of 84 years. He was among the survivors of the steamer Phœnix, which was burnt on Lake Champlain, 3d September, 1819, and his exertions in arousing the passengers, and aiding their escape, on that occasion, has been highly commended. He was, himself, saved upon a plank, after having been several hours in the water. Brother Howard was popular as a landlord, and was very long an active business man and valuable citizen. He took a strong interest in every thing promotive of the welfare of Burlington, and was ever ready to aid in all things to advance its business and prosperity. He bore a long painful illness with exemplary patience and resignation. Having early joined the masonic ranks, he remained always true, worthy, and faithful; and his brethren, presided over by our past Grand Master Haswell, consigned his remains to the grave, with brotherly love, esteem, and affection."

John Johnson

Late of Burlington, was descended from a family of that name who were among the first settlers of Andover, Mass., where several branches of the family now reside.

His father, Benjamin Johnson, was a grandson of Capt. Timothy Johnson of Andover, who, in 1677, at the head of a corps of mounted men, had several successful encounters with the Indians. Capt. Johnson at that time was the largest land owner in Andover.

Benjamin Johnson married Elizabeth Boardman of Preston, Conn., and soon after removed from Andover to Canterbury, N. H., where their son John was born, Dec. 2, 1771. Benjamin Johnson was a farmer, and like most of the farmers of New England of his day served in the army during the war for independence. At the battle of Bennington, under Gen. Stark, he distinguished himself by his bravery and received the commendation of that officer.

He sustained an irreproachable character throughout life, and died at the advanced age of 88, his sight continuing unimpaired to the last.

His son John, at the age of 19, concluded to seek his fortune in the direction in which so many of the young men of eastern New England, were then moving. He went, in 1790, to the northwest part of Vermont, residing for short periods in different places, until finally in 1808, he located in Burlington on Lake Champlain. He was twice married, viz: in 1799, to Rachel Ferry of Granby, Mass., and in 1807, to Lurinda Smith of Richmond, Vt. His second wife is still living

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in the 81st year of her age. Of his children, four now survive, two by his first, and two by his second wife.

John Johnson soon after he emigrated to Vermont, entered upon the business of a land surveyor, which became his principal occupation for a number of years, during which period he made surveys and resurveys of many townships, and parts of townships, in the northern portion of the state. The business of making land surveys in that part of the country, at that period, was of a peculiarly arduous character. The country was without roads, unsettled, hilly, the surface covered with a dense forest, in which the snows lay at a great depth late in the season. In conducting these surveys, it was his practice to encamp with his party, wherever night overtook him. The town of Westmore, in which Willoughby lake is situated, was surveyed by him in the months of February and March, 1800, when the snow was five or six feet in depth on the level.

Mr. Johnson was in stature a little under the medium height. His frame was compact and sinewy, and he possessed great activity and energy of mind and body. He was appointed in 1812, surveyor-general of Vermont, and from his high reputation as a surveyor, was selected by the commissioners, under the treaty of Ghent, to superintend the surveys on the part of the United States, of our northeastern boundary. This work he undertook in 1817, in which year, in conjunction with Col. Bouchette, the English surveyor, he traced the due north line from the head of the St. Croix river, in the eastern part of Maine, to the St. John's river. In 1818, he pursued this line, in conjunction with Col. Odell, on the part of the English commission, to the highlands designated in the treaty, and explored the country lying to the west of the due north line, the geography of which, up to that period, was unknown.

In this stage of the proceedings, the English commission objected to carrying the due north line across the St. John's river, and the surveys were interrupted, and in 1819 or 1820, Mr. Johnson's final report was made. The surveys were not resumed again until some years after, when the government directed a line to be run with more care than was possible in a first exploration, but it differed so little from the line as originally traced by Mr. Johnson, that the latter was adopted in the treaty of 1842, as the boundary to the St. John's river, from whence by a most liberal concession on the part of the United States government, it was permitted to follow the channel of that river for some distance west, before again seeking the highlands.

Mr. Johnson, after concluding this service, was again elected surveyor-general of Vermont. During his life, he filled at various times, several offices of public trust. In the last war with England, his intimate knowledge of the topography of northern Vermont and New York, enabled him to furnish valuable information to the military department, which was suitably acknowledged, but for which he received no compensation.

The army on that frontier, was at times obliged to make forced demands upon the citizens for transportation, forage, &c. Mr. Johnson was one of a commission appointed by the government to examine into and adjust these claims, a position to which he was elected, because of the universal esteem in which he was held for his probity, and his many excellent qualities as a man and a citizen. His character for uprightness caused him to be made the umpire in the settlement of many disputed questions, which were thus closed without the expense and delay of a trial before the regular constituted courts. In the division and settlement of estates, his services were almost constantly in requisition,

In addition to his skill and knowledge as a land surveyor, Mr. Johnson possessed a degree of mathematical and mechanical knowledge, seldom attained by those whose education, like his, was mainly the result of his own unaided efforts. Possessing a mind of a high order, he investigated carefully and closely, and his conclusions upon all subjects, were remarkably free from prejudice or any improper bias. His manuscripts on the subjects of carpentry, bridge building, hydraulics, &c., show great care in the collection of facts, and great mechanical skill and judgment in the arrangement of plans. But few mechanical structures of any magnitude, were erected in northwestern Vermont, the plans for which did not emanate from him or receive his sanction. In 1815, he gave the plans for the structure, at that time the largest of the kind in that section of the country, which was placed over the frame of the large government vessel, then in an unfinished state at Sackett's Harbor. In the planning and erection of bridges, of dams, and mills, he had no superior, and many improvements so called, since patented by others, in other parts of the country, may still be seen in structures planned by him in northern Vermont.

To the subject of saw mills, and of flouring mills, he gave particular attention, and it was through his agency, with one or two others mainly, that the flouring or grain mills of northern Vermont and western New York of that day, were rendered superior to all others.

In 1822, Mr. Johnson was a partner in the first establishment erected in the Ausable valley, New York, for the manufacture of chain cables, and for several years thereafter, he was interested in the iron manufacture in that valley. The manuscripts left by him on the subject of grist mills, saw mills, fulling mills, oil mills, rolling mills, forges, &c., contain an amount of practical information, which could only have been acquired by great industry and careful observation. The celebrated Oliver Evans, in a visit to Vermont to collect dues for the use of some of his improvements in machinery, was surprised and delighted to find in Mr. J. so great a proficient and adept in the branches in which himself had acquired so much fame.

Mr. Johnson usually had with him several young men, whose object was to qualify themselves as land surveyors and mechanics, many of whom, subsequently, became prominent as such, in other parts of the country. These young men ever retained for him the greatest respect and regard. Among them we may mention one whose letters are filled with the most grateful recollections, the late Hon. Lucius Lyon of Michigan.

Mr. Johnson was early impressed with the truth that theoretical knowledge in any department of science, was only chiefly valuable as it contributed to the general prosperity, and he saw with pain, the little effort made by scientific men of his day, to render science practical, and the great reluctance of practical men to admit that anything of value in their profession could be learned, outside of the field or the workshop. To these latter, he particularly addressed himself, and was greatly instrumental in elevating the character of the several mechanical professions, by convincing them that a knowledge of general principles and theories was important, and that in addition to a man's own experience very much that was valuable of the recorded experience and observations of others, could only be learned by reading and study. In his efforts in this direction, he was eminently successful, and of the many young men who received instruction from him, all became deeply impressed with the importance of the great benefits of study and reading to ensure success in the callings they had chosen.

Nothwithstanding the large amount of valuable practical knowledge acquired by Mr. Johnson in the useful arts, and the many improvements and valuable suggestions made by him, he never sought to benefit himself by letters patent, as others might have done under similar circumstances. His knowledge and his labors were freely bestowed for the public benefit. His son, Edwin F. Johnson, whose standing as a civil engineer for the last twenty-five years, has been among the first of his profession, is indebted, as we have heard him say, for the success which has attended his labors, in no small degree to the knowledge and instruction derived in the house of his father on those subjects immediately connected with his profession.

Mr. Johnson died suddenly of erysipelas fever, on the 30th day of April, A. D. 1842, at the age of 71, having at that age been engaged but a few days previous in the settlement and division of an estate in the town of Williston. During life he sustained the character of a good citizen, and a kind parent and husband.

For the poor and suffering, his sympathies were easily excited, and he was charitable in the Christian sense of the word. He was also hospitable, his house being at all times a home for his friends, who were numerous. If he possessed a weakness, it was in being too generous and too regardless of himself, thus limiting his means and compelling to undue exertions in the last years of his life. His politics were of the Jeffersonian school, but he took no very active part in political affairs, although he never neglected his duties as a citizen, and never hesitated to give his opinions freely upon men and measures.

He understood human nature, however, too well, not to perceive how easily it is swayed by partizan or sectarian influences, and this made him forbearing in his judgment of others, and careful to avoid exposure to such undue influences upon himself. In conversation he had the very happy faculty of making himself agreeable to all. He was not, as has been intimated, what would be termed, a learned man. Yet his reading was extensive, and among his most intimate friends were those who ranked high for their scientific attainments; and when Mr. Johnson died, Vermont lost a citizen whose acquaintance was so extensive, and the regard in which he was held so high, that few men

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in the section of the country where he lived, have passed from the stage of life more generally lamented.

Samuel Hickok.

BY REV. H. P. HICKOK.

Samuel Hickok came to Burlington, where he spent 57 years of his life, at as early a period in its history as A. D. 1792. He was born in Sheffield, Berkshire co., Mass., Sept. 4, 1774, and died in Burlington, June 4, 1849, in the 75th year of his age. As the name Hickok is unusual, its derivation is the more interesting. According to one of the family, who seems to be a little quizzical as to ancestry, the name first occurs in the *Book of Chronicles*, where it is spelt Hukok and Hukkok. As it is there the name of a *place* it becomes doubtful whether the Hickoks were *Jews* or *Canaanites*. It being, however, the name of a place the family at that early period seems to have been so far distinguished as to have given name to a *city*. But, according to Dr. L. P. Hickok, who presides over Union College, Hickok is a diminutive from Hicks, which some will account the more probable derivation. It is gratifying to know that *little* Hicks, in the person of his descendants, has risen to some distinction in the world, showing in them a state of progression upwards; progress so commonly happening downwards. Samuel was 18 years of age when he came to Burlington, accompanying his elder brother thither from Lansingburgh, N. Y., to which place the family had removed, and where his father and grandfather now lie buried. The site of Burlington was then a forest. The two or three buildings were at the lake shore. No wharf existed. Goods, brought in sloops from Whitehall, were landed in scows, or, if casks of liquor or molasses, were thrown overboard and floated ashore. William Hickok, the elder, opened a store in a small wooden structure, which stood on the bank where now the Lake House accommodates its patrons. Samuel was clerk. In the short space of three years William was drowned while skating. He and a companion glided into an opening in the ice about midway between the store and Shelburne point, both of them perishing. Samuel succeeded to the business. At that day lumbering to Quebec, the purchase of wheat, grown on new lands and forwarding it by sleigh to Troy; and the gathering of pot and pearl ashes, were the three leading branches of business. As customers came in from the East the tendency of dealers was up town to meet them, Mr. Hickok began to think of going up higher and concluded to build on Main street, where his second store was soon erected on the site of the present house of Daniel Roberts, Esq., amidst the pines and also the jeers of people for going *so far off*. He soon built the large square house, yet standing on the corner above the store, where his three oldest children were born. Burlington increasing in population and business, in a few years he built the three story brick store on the west side of the Court House square, and fixed his permanent residence at the corner across from the American Hotel where he spent his remaining years. His third store and residence were at an early day ornaments to the town, and would be now, except for the changes of style and progress of decay. Some of the *earlier* buildings of Burlington show in both taste and wealth equal to the *later*. This store is believed to be the oldest building of brick in town. Samuel Hickok was one of nature's noblemen. Though living *after* the stirring times of the revolution and of the New York controversy, he mingled with the actors in those scenes and with them pursued in generous rivalry, the arts of peace. The Chittendens and Allens were his neighbors and friends, and he was worthy of their companionship. With others he joined in the settlement of one of the two first ministers; the two being settled within a week of each other, the controversy respecting ministerial lands having been settled by an amicable divison. On this occasion he was one of three to build and present to the minister a two story brick dwelling house, at a cost of $2,500. With increase of wealth Mr. Hickok continued his liberality. Every worthy object had his countenance and support. Among others the University of Vermont received repeated liberal subscriptions to its funds. When its first buildings were erected he was a contributor. When after the fire it was rebuilt, he was one of the most liberal. At every stage of its progress during his life he was the constant friend of the institution. So of other public objects and institutions. At his death he was one of the deacons of the Calvinistic Congregational church, as for 17 years previous.

A Biographical Sketch of the late Prof. James Dean, LL. D.

BY GEO. F. HOUGHTON, ESQ., OF ST. ALBANS, VT.

James Dean was born in Windsor, Vt., Nov. 26, 1776, and was graduated at Dartmouth college in 1800, in the class of which the Hon. Samuel Swift of Middlebury, is

probably the only surviving member. Soon after his graduation, he became principal of an academy in Montpelier, and while so engaged, was appointed tutor in the University of Vermont, continuing in that office from 1807 to 1809, when he was the first to be chosen professor of mathematics and natural philosophy in that university. He occupied the professor's chair until the university building was rented by the United States as barracks. Pres. Saunders, the Rev. Judson Chamberlain and Prof. Dean, who then constituted the academical faculty, left the institution March 24, 1814.

From Burlington, Prof. Dean went to Hanover, N. H., where he took an appointment in the college erected on the prostration of Moor's charity school, but upon the decision of the United States supreme court, Mr. Dean became disengaged from the duties of teaching for awhile, and devoted his time to the pursuit of the sciences and benevolent purposes. Subsequently (in 1822), he was reëlected professor of mathematics and natural philosophy in the University of Vermont, and continued to occupy the professor's chair, until the university edifice was accidentally consumed by fire May 27th, 1824. He was succeeded by Prof. George W. Benedict, LL. D., in 1825.

James Dean in 1806 received the honorary degree of A. M. from the University of Vermont, which was the first honorary degree granted by the institution. The same university bestowed upon him in 1847, the honorary degree of LL. D. The following inscription upon his tombstone, which stands in the old burying ground north of the Unitarian meeting house in Burlington, gives an epitome of his character and the date of his death:

JAMES DEAN,
LL. D., A. A. S.
Born at Windsor, Vt.,
November, 26, 1776.
Died at Burlington, Vt.,
January 20, 1849.
A Friend of Peace,
Temperance, Knowledge and Freedom.
"*Nihil humani alienum.*"

Total abstinence, love of humanity, and the success of the peace society, were cherished objects with him, and he devoted time and money for their furtherance. His only journey to London, was to attend a meeting of the peace society. The Latin quotation upon his tombstone, was suggested by Miss Butler of Groton, Mass., daughter of Caleb Butler, Esq., his classmate in Dartmouth college, to whom Prof. Dean gave a legacy of books and money.

As a teacher, Prof. Dean, was thorough, and demanded from his pupils intellectual labor and exact knowledge. As a man, he was uncouth in his appearance and awkward in his manners, yet so great was his vivacity and appreciation of humor, that he was a favorite with the fair sex. By the way of contrast, it was amusing at an evening party to see the light, gay, resplendent figure of some accomplished belle, leaning on the ponderous arm of one that might well be taken for the lineal descendant of old Samuel Johnson. His handwriting corresponded with his conversation and life, and was stiff, sharp and awkward, but readable and full of sense.

"He possessed," says the late Rev. John Wheeler, D. D., in a valuable historical discourse, delivered by him, in 1854, on the occasion of the semi-centennial anniversary of the University of Vermont, "a mathematical mind, distinguished for its clearness and accuracy, rather than its depth and scientific insight. He devoted himself to the life of a student, and acquired much and various knowledge, rather than comprehension and profound principles. He was rigid in his discipline, the sharp lines of which were, perhaps, increased by an occasional irritability of temper, which seemed to spring from his very peculiar physical constitution. He was inordinately fleshy, and in such way as to give the appearance rather of disease than of health. His influence in the university was marked by adherence to law and order in the simple and earnest pursuit of its objects."

His only publications, known to the writer, consisted of the following, which are now exceedingly rare:

"An Alphabetical Atlas, or Gazetteer of Vermont; affording a summary description of the state, its several counties, towns, and rivers, calculated to supply, in some measure, the place of a map; and designed for the use of offices, travellers, men of business, &c., by James Dean, A. M., tutor in the University of Vermont. Montpelier; Printed by Samuel Goss, for the author, January, 1808, 8vo., pp. 44."

"An Oration on Curiosity, pronounced in the University of Vermont, 24th April, 1810, on Induction into office, by James Dean, A. M., Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy. Published at the request of the

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students. Burlington, Vt.; Printed by Samuel Mills, May, 1810." 8vo., pp. 19.

The following is an extract from the oration:

This propensity stimulates to the acquisition of knowledge from the earliest childhood, long before it is conceived to be honorable or useful. This through life is incessantly suggesting practical improvements in all the arts of civilized society.

But what other advantage can we require from curiosity, than that its final cause, and most appropriate effect, is the improvement of the mind? Shall nature be ransacked to pamper the body, while the mind must implore the intercession of the senses, and promise a double remuneration, in order to obtain the gratification of her most exalted appetites. Narrow, indeed, must be his investigations who insists on the immediate prospect of pecuniary compensation, who gratifies the most distinguished propensity of rational beings no farther than can be made subsurvient to idle show or brutal enjoyment. View the progress of every science then say if the original embryo phenomena exhibited to human foresight the least promise of their ultimate application.

The philosopher should neglect no application of his principles, which affords the least prospect of promoting the convenience of society, but the pleasure of the investigations, or the gratification of curiosity, must be his principal motive, and when utility presents itself, like fame to the man of merit, "it comes unlooked for, if it comes at all."

It need not be surprising if there are many laws of nature, which we can not on their first disclosure, subject to the purposes of avarice, vanity, or luxury. Here curiosity steps in and richly supplies the place of meaner motives. * * * Disinterested appetite for truth is the distinguishing characteristic of the genuine philosopher. He scatters far and wide the seeds of science; for himself the verdure of the crop is sufficient, and if the fruit should benefit the world, his benevolence congratulates itself on the unsought for advantage.

In all ages of our race have the different degrees of this passion afforded the distinctive mark of the exalted intellect.

No more proper and noble objects can be presented for the gratification of curiosity, than the moral and civil history of mankind.

But the period is fast approaching, when we shall no longer elicit truths by a tedious cross examination of our treacherous senses, when death shall usher the "embryo intellect" into real life, where man, who, even here, seems "winged to fly at infinite," if no moral disqualification prohibit, "shall read it there, where seraphs gather immortality."

With what earnestness should we strive to purify our hearts, and improve our minds, that we may be permitted and qualified to mingle . . . .

With all the sons of reason, ...
Wherever found. . . . .
How're endowed. . . . .

Here Pythagoras salutes Newton, and Thales congratulates Franklin, and the benefactors of mankind from all countries and ages readily recognize in each other that taste immortal, by which, even in this vale of weakness and ignorance, they were distinguished among their fellows. Here they unite, with cordial harmony, to spend "Heaven's eternal year."

"To read Creation—read its mighty plan
In the bare bosom of Deity."

Hon Alvin Foote,

The son of Daniel Foote, of Middlebury,* a soldier of the revolution, was born in 1776, in the camp at Castleton, where Mrs. Foote had accompanied her husband. Mrs. Foote's maiden name was Anna Woodward, her native place, Hanover, N. H. Her husband being detained a prisoner at Ticonderoga, when the subject of our notice was but an infant a few weeks old, she, although a delicate woman, walked, with her babe in her arms, from Castleton to Hanover. After the war the father removed to New York, and died in Canton. Alvin Foote graduated at Dartmouth, studied law in the office of Judge Paine of Vermont, and commenced practice in Burlington, about 1804, where he built up an honorable reputation as a lawyer and a citizen. Mr. Foote's practice of law in Burlington was about 20 or 25 years.

He was twice married—first with Priscilla, daughter of Col. Nathan Rice, in 1815, by whom he had four children, and who died in 1841.

In January 13, 1845, he married with Mrs. Caroline Clark, the widow of Rev. Samuel Clark, who still survives him. A daughter by her former husband, Rev. Clark, died May, 1862. Judge Foote was deceased Sept. 21st, 1856.

Heman Lowry.

BY HON. DAVID A. SMALLEY.

The class of men, who, a generation since, were the active and leading men of Vermont,

* Vide Middlebury in No. 1 of this work.

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were, certainly, in many respects, of marked and peculiar character; and it is matter of regret that they have so nearly all disappeared from our midst. In some respects they were rude, perhaps; for the times in which they lived were rude, and the state itself was yet in the rudeness and roughness of a new and unsettled country. But they were men of strong will, of determined and unyielding purpose, of manly courage, of unquestioned integrity, and of high toned honor. They were the men for the day in which they lived; and Vermont owes to them the high reputation for sturdy manhood in her sons, which she holds abroad, and the large measure of thrift and prosperity which she enjoys at home.

To this class of men belonged the subject of our present memoir, Heman Lowry; and he may himself be said to have been a good and marked specimen of his class. His native place was the town of North East, Dutchess county, N. Y., where he was born on the 4th of September, 1778. He is said to have been of Scotch-Irish descent, and his father is spoken of as having been a farmer "in moderate circumstances, but highly respected for his industry, honesty, and probity." His mother was a "Miss Phebe Benedict, the daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman."

Mr. Lowry, the father, removed with his family from Dutchess county to Jericho, Vt., in the month of March, 1789.

That part of the state was then but "and unbroken wilderness;" and it was in aiding his father and an elder brother to clear up their new farm, and to make for themselves a thrifty homestead, that young Lowry passed the period of his boyhood. The opportunities, of course, for education, were but scanty. His father, moreover, died while he was yet young; and it was left for an excellent mother to impart to him the instructions, and give him the early training, which so largely aided him in after life to become the man of character, position, and influence he did.

In accordance with the custom of that day, Mr. Lowry commenced business and married-life together; having married, in the year 1800, for his first wife, Miss Lucy Lee. She died, however, in the following year, 1801; and two years afterwards, in 1803, he married Miss Margaret Campbell, who died but a few years since, subsequently to the death of her husband, and who is well remembered as a lady of much excellence and of "high moral worth," bearing with her to the grave the love and esteem of all who knew her.

Mr. Lowry, we believe, early became a resident of Burlington, where he died on the 5th of January, 1848, in the 70th year of his age. During the larger part of his life—for 40 years or more—he was almost constantly in public place and employment. In 1809 he became high sheriff of Chittenden county, and continued to hold that honorable and very responsible office for 19 years—a long period, and one indicative of the great confidence reposed in him by his fellow citizens and the state authorities. Subsequently he became United states marshal for the district of Vermont, which post he held for the period of 11 years. So well did he fulfill the duties of the offices imposed upon him, and so large a measure of respect and esteem did he earn from the men of all parties, that all alike, whether political friends or opponents, concurred in the propriety and fitness of retaining him in place.

Mr. Lowry was, throughout his life, a democrat in politics, and at all times held prominent place and exercised large influence with his party. But he never permitted his political opinions to interfere with his personal feelings and friendships; and many of his warmest and steadiest friends were from among those opposed to him in party politics. While a man, it is said, of strong and unyielding antipathies in many instances, yet he was singularly strong in the tenacity of his personal confidences and friendships. An anecdote told of him will, perhaps, best illustrate this. Some evil reports were, on a certain occasion, brought to him, respecting an old friend, whom it was desired to lower in his estimation. After listening patiently to what was told him, he replied, with his accustomed gravity and deliberation: "I have known him a great while; he has been my friend; I will inquire about the matter; what you say may be true; I don't believe it now; I never doubt a friend *till he has stolen a sheep.*"

The general character of Mr. Lowry may be summed up as that of strong common sense, of sound judgment, of unbending integrity, and of a truthfulness that nothing could turn aside. To know him was but to esteem and confide in him. Alas! that the class of men to which he belonged should have so nearly all passed away, and that their mantles should have fallen upon so few of the generation succeeding them!

Heman Allen, of Milton, and Burlington.

BY GEORGE ALLEN, PROFESSOR IN THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Chittenden county may reckon, among its

distinguished citizens, two, that bore the name of Heman Allen—both born the same year, both bred to the bar, both in public life together, long resident in adjoining towns, and afterwards in the same town, in earlier life opposed in politics, as Federalist and Democrat, but later of the same party, always personal friends, and even (although neither may have been aware of the fact) remotely related by blood.* When members of the state legislature, they were distinguished on the roll, as "Allen of Milton," and "Allen of Colchester." When both came to live as neighbors, in Burlington, the latter, by his long residence as minister, at Santiago, had won the distinctive designation of "*Chile* Allen." It is of the former of the two—Heman Allen of Milton (afterwards of Burlington) that the following biographical notice is furnished, by his oldest surviving son.

Heman Allen was born in Ashfield, Mass., on the 14th day of June, 1777, within the original limits, I believe, of the ancient *Pocomptuck* or Deerfield, out of which the township of Ashfield, had, in part, been formed twelve years before his birth. His great-grandfather, Edward Allen, was among the earliest of those who renewed the settlement of Deerfield, after the close of King Philip's War. His name appears on the proprietors' records, as the purchaser of a right, in 1686. The purchase of his older brother, entered as *John Allin, Gent.*, had been made before the war in 1671. The family has won a place in local history, by the large share it bore in the calamities inflicted on Deerfield by Indian warfare. When the village was surprised and destroyed, in February, 1704, a female member of the family was one of the many captives carried off, through the wintry wilderness, into Canada; and two months later John Allen and his wife, on venturing to leave the fortified house for their dwelling at The Bars, were shot down near their own door. In 1724, Heman Allen's grandfather, Samuel Allen, was fired upon by the Indians and wounded. On the 25th of August, 1746, he was again set upon by the savages, while at work in his meadow, and fell, pierced with several bullets, as he stood bravely fighting to secure the escape of his children, of whom one (Eunice) was tomahawked, and another (Samuel) was carried off as a prisoner.† His youngest son (Enoch), then an infant, was the father of Heman Allen.

Edward and Samuel Allen had always lived at The Bars, where Edward had purchased his right, adjoining that of his brother John. But Enoch and an older brother (Lamberton), who had both married sisters of the old Deerfield family of Belding, left the ancient homestead and settled in Ashfield, of which Elijah Belding was the first town clerk, to whom, as such, the warrant of incorporation was directed in 1765. Enoch Allen died there, in 1789, at the age of forty-five, leaving a widow and eight children, the eldest, Enoch Jr., seventeen, and Heman, the third, twelve years old.‡ Young as the boys were, they were true sons of New England, and lacked neither the energy nor the intelligence required for carrying on successfully the paternal farm. But already, before the death of their father, and during the Revolutionary war, their uncle Lamberton had achieved the bold adventure of emigrating to the dangerous outpost of Grand Isle, in Vermont;§ and another uncle, the warlike Samuel, in his boyhood an Indian captive, in manhood a Revolutionary officer, had followed Lamberton, after sheathing the sword which (as he was always proud of declaring) he had drawn as a captain under Shays. Hereupon the family of the deceased younger brother sold out their rather unproductive farm, and, in March, 1795, made the same dreary migratory journey from rocky Ashfield, to the fertile tract of Grand Isle. Heman alone remained behind. After five years of cheerful labor by the side of his hardy brother, Enoch, it had been sufficiently demonstrated that he was physically incapacitated for being a cultivator of the earth; he was constantly subject to the cruel visitation of "chapped hands," in an excessive degree; while his fondness for books and his superior powers of mind appeared to qualify him for a liberal profession. He therefore devoted his share of the small paternal inheritance to the expense of pursuing a preparatory classical

* For this probable relationship, see the *Genealogical Appendix*, at the close of this notice.

† Hoyt's *Antiquarian Researches;* Williams's *Redeemed Captive returning to Zion; New England Historical and Genealogical Register*, II, 207–10, &c.

‡ I give the names of *all* the children, as a specimen of puritan nomenclature worth preserving: 1, Enoch; 2, Abishai: 3, Heman; 4, Aretas; 5, Obed; 6, Mercy; 7, Eunice; and 8, Joel. The name of *Mercy* preserves the memory of our first Deerfield ancestress, Mercy Painter, wife of Edward Allen; as that of *Eunice* commemorates in like manner, the daughter of Samuel Allen who was struck down by the tomahawk of an Indian, when her father was killed, in 1746.

§ Mr. Thompson says: The settlement of Grand Isle was commenced by Lamberton Allen, and others, about the year 1783. But my uncle, Hon. Joel Allen of North Hero, is able to fix the date precisely. It is well remembered in the family, that Lamberton Allen arrived in Grand Isle just before the famous "dark day;" but the *dark day* occurred (Thompson, Part I, p. 16) on the 19th of May, 1780. The blank in Mr. Thompson's article *Allen's Point*, should be filled up, I suppose, by the name of *Lamberton*.

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course in the academy at Chesterfield, N. H. After two years thus spent, he rejoined the family in Grand Isle, making the journey on foot, and philosophically carrying with him all his possessions, which amounted to a book or two, and $20 in money. He spent the next five or six years, at first, in continuing his Greek and Latin studies, under Enoch Allen's nearest neighbor, the learned and Rev. Asa Lyon; and afterwards in reading law, with necessary interruptions for the purpose of teaching school. He was, at one time, in the office of Elnathan Keyes of Burlington; but he always looked up to the late Hon. Judge Turner, then of Fairfield, afterwards of St. Albans, as his proper master.* He was admitted to the bar in 1803; and immediately opened an office in Holgate's tavern,† in Milton — commencing business on a pecuniary basis of precisely twenty cents. As the people of Milton were always, from the very first, perfectly unanimous in their good opinion of Heman Allen, what law business there was in the place fell into his hands at once. Nor was it long before his justice practice extended regularly to the neighboring towns. Upon the heels of this preparatory work, there soon began to follow a large county and supreme court practice, which extended to the three counties of Chittenden, Franklin and Grand Isle. It was, however, characteristic of the modesty and diffidence of Heman Allen, that — with all his energy and resolution — he rather put off the day of appearing before any court higher than that of a justice of the peace. Nay, it was long before he could rise to a regular argument before a justice, or a justice's jury, without visibly trembling at the knees;‡ and when one of the cases, thus humbly begun, was carried up, by appeal, to the county court, he shrank from appearing in it himself, and entrusted it to his friend and senior, George Robinson. If his diffidence could not long keep him from the higher stage to which his business introduced him, it at least led him, from first to last, to prepare his cases with the greatest possible care and thoroughness. His excellent business habits also made him, early in his practice, the agent of several large non-resident land proprietors, and thus enabled him to acquire the peculiar character of being decidedly the best real estate lawyer on the circuit.§ Ultimately, the nature and extent of his business united, with other considerations, to make it desirable for him to take up his residence in the chief town of his county; and he, accordingly, removed to Burlington in the month of May, 1828.

With professional advancement came a certain degree of political distinction. His temperament and tastes, not less than his systematic devotion to his professional and private business, disqualified him for being what is called a *politician*. His political

*At some period, before his admission to the bar, he was a law student (so my uncle, Hon. Joel Allen, informs me) at Plattsburg, N. Y. I know, at any rate, that he was, for some time, in the family of Judge Platt of that place, as a tutor; but whatever law he may have learned must have been learned elsewhere, than in the judge's *court*, at least. For I have heard my father say, that the good judge was never in a condition to hold any court at all *after* dinner; and that *before* dinner, if any lawyer was so ill advised as to produce a book, or cite a case, he was suddenly cut short by a hasty roar from the bench, of "O, devil, devil, devil! No law here! No law here!"

†This was Samuel Holgate, who soon after became a brother-in-law by my father's marriage with Sarah Prentis, a younger sister of Samuel Holgate's second wife. Samuel and his brother Curtis Holgate were both men of extraordinary energy and enterprise. Samuel was foremost amongst the numerous lumbermen of Milton; Curtis removed to Burlington, and — a fact which escaped mention in its place — was the first man to build a wharf in Burlington bay. He stole a march upon the capitalists, who were talking about a wharf, by getting from the legislature the grant of an exclusive right: and then disappointed the same capitalists, of whom he had to borrow the requisite funds, by making money so rapidly out of the half finished work, that he was able to meet all their demands at maturity, instead of surrendering his wharf to them under a foreclosure. After he had made a fortune out of it, he sold it to Mr. Henry Mayo, who afterwards associated with himself the late Judge Follett, under the firm of Mayo & Follett.

‡So, in particular, I have heard the late eminent judge Aldis say. He told me that when he himself had come down to Milton to attend a justice's court, he was equally surprised, fresh as he was from the advantages of a university and a law school, to find with what talent and knowledge he was met by my father, and to see the trembling knees of one who was doing battle so bravely.

§Our illustrious townsman, the Hon. George P. Marsh, once said to me that he believed Chief Justice Marshall to be the greatest living lawyer, and perhaps the greatest lawyer that ever lived, because he could give an opinion that should be the perfection of sound law, without either citing, or apparently leaning upon, anything that had ever been previously decided or written: — his very mind was law. The same thought occurred to me, when I afterwards listened to an argument of surpassing ability, from Mr. Marsh's father, the Hon. Charles Marsh of Woodstock. To the same class of lawyers — without pretending to rate him so highly — I may venture to refer my father. He had read law with a master, who, at that day, knew just three books by heart, Blackstone, Burrowes's Reports and Douglas's Reports. In that way, perhaps, he had formed the habit of working out the application of legal principles in his own head, instead of hunting up in books the application as made to his hand by others. When consulted in his office he would invariably give his opinion by reasoning it out from principles: he would then tell me, or some other student, to "look it up in the books." I used, in fact, to be amused (as a born "book lover") with the dislike he seemed to have for law books — the reluctance with which, from time to time he added modern books to his library, after losing a cause because the case he had relied on, in Lord Raymond (for example), had been overruled by an impertinent contemporary — the aversion which he showed to either reading or hearing read a shelf of law books in the course of an argument. And yet, as being comparatively *homo unius libri*, he was in fact a better *book*-lawyer even, than most of his book-reading associates.

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opinions were, nevertheless, distinct and decided; and were held none the less firmly for being held with a liberality and good temper, which always secured him through life the respect and friendship of his political opponents. As parties stood, during his earlier public career, he was — and to his dying day was proud of having been — a *federalist*. As such, he was the representative of Milton, in the state legislature, in 1810; and, between that year and 1826, was re-elected eleven times — whenever, for the most part, he was willing to be a candidate. In 1827, he was sent as a delegate to the convention held at Harrisburg; an honor, at that time, when such conventions were new, and composed of citizens really eminent.* In 1832, during the administration of Gen. Jackson, Heman Allen was elected to congress, after a contest so protracted and so singular in its circumstances, that he often expressed his regret that he had allowed his peace to be disturbed by being a candidate at all. He served in four successive congresses. Although he had been a fluent and impressive speaker at the bar, he made no attempt to shine as an orator on the floor of the house. He, however, gained a high reputation, as a useful member, by his conduct as one of the committee on revolutionary claims. It had become a kind of fashion — a settled rule of the house — to allow a certain class of these claims (perhaps because they came, of course, chiefly from Virginia), without requiring what ought to have been considered satisfactory evidence. When the chairman of the committee handed Mr. Allen his share of such papers, his first deviation from congressional routine was to put by all other claims upon his time, and to study each application, with its vouchers, thoroughly, precisely (he said) as he used to prepare his law cases. His next step was to inform the committee that their report ought (in his judgment) to be adverse to all the claims of this class. They agreed that such *ought* to be the report, but dissuaded him, as a new member, from taking the unpopular step of setting himself, unavailingly, against the received practice of the house. When they found him, nevertheless, unshaken in his opinion and his purpose, they allowed him to report as he pleased, and promised to sustain him. Accordingly, on the 9th day of February, 1839, comparatively early in the session, he brought his report before the house, and sustained it by a clear, business-like speech of an hour in length; during which he was listened to with some surprise, and with the closest attention. He was replied to vehemently by the ablest of the southern gentlemen; but he closed the debate by an effectual rejoinder; and the house sustained him by an overwhelming majority. He was retained on the same committee during the rest of his service in congress, and was always able to sustain the new principle which he had thus introduced, with an enormous saving to the public treasury.†

The characteristic traits of Mr. Allen's character were brought into strong relief by the circumstances under which his public career was brought to a close. The Canadian insurrection broke out, and the neutrality bill of Gen. Washington's administration, with the necessary modifications, was recommended to congress for re-enactment by Mr. Van Buren. Mr. Allen's district was the focus of the warmest and most active sympathy with the insurgents. His friends at home wrote to him, therefore, to warn him, that if he voted for the bill there

* He had been nominated for the preceding congress, but lost the election from causes that may be worth mentioning: First, the eagerness of his friends had led them to make the nomination hastily, without a proper understanding with the friends of Mr. Swift, the actual representative. Secondly, his case was spoiled by being complicated with that of his friend Gov. Van Ness, who was, at the same time, a candidate for the United States senate. It was just at the critical moment when a "Jackson party" was forming in Vermont, and a certain suspicion was felt towards all the friends of Mr. Van Ness, because it was believed that he — although he had commended the administration of John Quincy Adams in his message — was believed to be really favorable to the election of Gen. Jackson. How unfounded was the suspicion, so far as Mr. Allen was concerned, was abundantly proved by his subsequent course. During this canvass Heman Allen was elected by the legislature, one of the judges of the supreme court, but declined to accept the office.

† Among those who congratulated my father on the good work he had done, was John C. Calhoun. My father had a singular admiration for Mr. Calhoun as an orator; he would make sure of being in the senate chamber to hear him speak, when he would not stir for Clay or Webster. What he admired was the subtility, the logical consecutiveness, and the condensation, in which the able South Carolinian far surpassed both his rivals. I call to mind, however, at this moment, with what earnestness my father pronounced Calhoun (the very day on which I first saw him) to be the most dangerous man in existence; "he lives (said my father) with but one idea and one aim, to bring about the dissolution of the Union." This opinion he had derived, in part, from his friend Judge Prentiss, who — as a senator — had watched Calhoun longer and with better opportunities of observation. That of all the public men with whom my father became associated or acquainted, there was none whom he regarded with such esteem and veneration as John Quincy Adams, because (as he expressed it) he added to the highest talents and the largest acquirements the keenest sense of duty; he had time for *all* duties — he could do more public business than any body else, and yet attend to his devotions daily, and go to church constantly and punctually on Sunday. My father sympathized so thoroughly with Mr. Adams, in the stand which he took and maintained on the right of petition, that he once found himself with him in a minority of *seven*.

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was not the slightest chance of his being re-elected to his seat. They knew him too well to advise him to vote against a bill which he could not but approve; they merely entreated him to absent himself from the house when the vote should be taken. Heman Allen was incapable of an act so cowardly — so much at variance with his sense of duty as a representative. He voted for the bill, and lost his seat in congress; but he neither lost his own self-respect, nor the respect of those who had voted, for another in his place.*

For the remaining years of his life, he devoted himself, with all the unforgotten alacrity and energy of his youth, to his professional business. But his constitution had received many severe shocks, from various accidents, to which he had habitually exposed himself, by his habit of utterly disregarding hour and season, roads and weather, in keeping or returning from appointments. On one such occasion he had broken through the ice, at the Sandbar, between Milton and South Hero, and had struggled for an hour in the water during one of the coldest days of the winter, in the desperate attempt to raise himself out, or to break his way to the shore. A few years later, while returning by night from a business appointment, he was thrown from his sulkey, and suffered a fracture of his leg, which left him so far lame for life as to check the usual activity of his habits, and to induce a serious derangement of his bodily system. Untaught by such experience, or, rather, disregarding all such lessons where business with others was concerned, he now, early in 1844, exposed himself, during the coldest day of winter, in a journey to Lamoille county. He suffered severely from the cold. The reserve strength of youth, on which he had fallen back at other times, was at length gone; and he never recovered from the effects of the exposure. He lingered on until the 11th day of December, in the same year, when he expired suddenly and peacefully, with no one present but his son-in-law, the Rev. J. K. Converse, who had a short time before prayed with him, at his request.

Heman Allen was of lofty stature, over six feet high, and of commanding presence. His strongly marked countenance indicated that combination of massive strength of intellect with inflexible adherence to principle in private and public life, which formed the salient points of his character. His features, in repose, wore a slight expression of severity, which belied the real kindness of his disposition. The dignified simplicity of his manners was perfectly expressive of his habitual absence of all personal pretension.

Heman Allen was married on the 4th of December, 1804, to Sarah Prentis, daughter of Dr. Jonathan Prentis, of St. Albans.† She survived him until the 1st of December, 1850. Their children were: 1, *Heman*, died a freshman in the University of Vermont; 2, *Lucius*, died at the age of 19; 3, *George*, now professor of Greek and Latin in the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia; 4, *Sarah*, wife of Rev. John K. Converse of Burlington; 5, a daughter died in infancy; 6 *Charles P.* of Port Kent, N. Y.; 7, *Joseph W.*, of whom a notice will be found in the history of Milton in this work; 8, *Julia*, died at the age of 11 years; and *James H.*, now of Montreal, Canada East.

Genealogical Appendix.

I. The name of *Allen*, being a Christian name, converted, in process of time, into a

*Immediately on his return home, he declined being a candidate for re-election, on the ground that the unpopularity, which he had incurred, might secure the election of a candidate of the opposite party. He was, however, told, that no one else could run so well as he, so great was his personal popularity. He consented, therefore, to stand; but after the first unsuccessful run, he withdrew peremptorily and finally. It is a curious fact, that the legislative representatives from the "sympathizing" counties were particularly anxious, that my father should have the Whig nomination for United States Senator. How their good wishes and those of many others, were frustrated, is a secret, which, at this late day, need not be exposed to the light. He was afterwards offered the Whig nomination for governor, but declined. Four or five years after the event, I had the opportunity of hearing from the lips of the late Hon. John Sergeant of Philadelphia in what light the house regarded my father's course, in comparison with that of certain Northern representatives who "dodged" the dangerous vote. I have neglected to mention in a more appropriate connection, that Heman Allen was a member of the corporation of the University of Vermont from the year 1813 until his death. In none of his public duties did he take more interest than in this.

† For the benefit of those who are curious in genealogy I add, that my grandfather was of that less known branch of the Prentis family, of which some account is given in Miss Caulkins's admirable *History of New London*, and in Binney's *History and Genealogy of the Prentice or Prentiss Family in New England*. It descends from Valentine Prentis (who came to America in 1631), through John Prentis, who settled in New London in 1651. The peculiar spelling of the name, and the coat of arms, as described to me by my grandfather (viz; Per chevron *or* and *sable;* three grayhounds, current counterchanged, collared; crest: a demi-grayhound rampant, *or*, collared ringed, and lined *sable*, the line coiled in a knot at the end), would appear to prove descent from the Prentys family of Wygenhall and Burston in Norfolk. The names of Gilbert and Edgcumbe have been kept up by my grandfather and his descendants to commemorate the fact that one of our ancestresses was of the family of Sir Humphrey Gilbert, and another of that of the Edgcumbes of Cornwall, now represented by the Earl of Mount Edgcumbe. It was immediately after a visit to Mount Edgcumbe, upon an invitation to spend the holidays there, that the famous Capt. John Prentis died, at London, in 1746.

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family name, may have been borne originally by several individuals, nowise related to each other; but it indicates, in all its spellings (such as *Alain*, *Alein*, *Alleyn*, &c.), a Norman origin. An *Alain* did, in fact, come in with the conqueror, having commanded the rear-guard at the battle of Hastings. Of the fifty families of the name, mentioned as still extant, in the books of heraldry, many have arms of very ancient date. The *Alleyns* of Essex, in particular, bear the arms of an ancient crusader, viz.: on a *sable* shield, a cross potent *or*; with the crest, a demi-lion *azure*, holding in the two paws the rudder of a vessel *or*. Motto: *Fortiter gerit Crucem*. These arms are mentioned as borne, amongst others, by Sir Thomas Alleyn, bart., of Thaxted Grange, and by Samuel Alleyn, Esq., of Chelmsford, both in Essex.

II. When Mr. Hooker of Chelmsford came to New England, in 1632, and, a few years later (1636) to Windsor, Conn., he was accompanied by one of his congregation, *Matthew Allen*, whose name appears frequently and prominently on the early records of the town and colony. Later appear the names of Samuel and Thomas Allen, brothers. *Samuel* died in 1648, leaving three sons, *Samuel*, *Nehemiah*, and *John*. *Nehemiah* died in 1684. One of his sons, *Samuel*, born in 1665, removed to Deerfield, then to Coventry, Conn. One of Samuel's sons, *Joseph*, was born in Deerfield in 1708, and died at Coventry in 1755. Joseph was the father of Gen. Ethan Allen, who was born at Woodbury, Conn., Jan. 10, 1737, and died at Colchester, Vt., Feb. 13th, 1789. *Heman Allen* of Chili was a nephew of Ethan Allen's. Now the diligence and sagacity of the Rev. Dr. Allen have, for the first time, established the fact, that Ethan Allen's progenitor, *Samuel*, was a brother of *Matthew* Allen, and therefore of the Essex family of *Alleyns*.*

III. *Samuel* Allen, uncle of Heman Allen of Milton and Burlington, the Indian captive and revolutionary soldier—who lived to be past ninety—preserved the traditionary history of his branch of the Allens, which, with some help from records, may be given as follows: An officer of Cromwell's, by the name of *Allen* (whose christian name has been lost†), emigrated to New-England, coming directly to Connecticut—landing, probably, at New Haven. The date of his arrival can not be placed much later than that of Matthew, Samuel, and Thomas at Windsor. He married in this country, and had seven sons and one daughter. Of these, Samuel and Mary migrated to Elizabethtown, N. J.‡ *John* purchased a right, in Deerfield, in 1671, although he may not have settled there at once.§ *Edward*, joining, at first, in the migration to Elizabeth, there married Mercy Painter, who used to relate, that in her early years, she had seen the head of King Philip, as it was borne through her native town. After his marriage, *Edward* returned to New England, and settled, with his brother *John*, in Deerfield, at The Bars, in 1686. He died in 1740. *Samuel*, son of Edward (born in 1702, killed by the Indians August 25th, 1746), was father of *Caleb*, *Samuel*, *Eunice*, *Lamberton*,‖ and *Enoch*. *Caleb* lived and died at The Bars. *Samuel* was the Indian captive, afterwards a lieutenant in the revolutionary army. *Lamberton* was the settler of Grand Isle. *Enoch* was the father of *Heman Allen* of Milton and Burlington.

IV. The late Abishai Allen (an older brother of Heman Allen of Milton), who lived in the family of his uncle Caleb, at The Bars, from 1787 to 1795, preserved the record of the following incident, which occurred within his knowledge,¶ viz.: Gen. Ethan Allen

* The widow of the original Samuel, brother of Matthew, removed to Northampton, Mass. There the eldest son *Samuel* (born in 1634), died Oct. 18th, 1718. One of his sons *Samuel* (born July 6th, 1675, died March 29th, 1739), was a deacon of the church in Northampton, while Jonathan Edwards was pastor. One of his four sons, *Joseph*, was born April 5th, 1712, and died Dec. 30th, 1779. One of Joseph's eight sons, *Thomas* (born in 1743, died in 1810), the first minister of Pittsfield, Mass., fought along with his people at the battle of Bennington. Of the seven sons of Thomas, one was *Solomon M.*, the professor in Middlebury College, whose accidental death (in 1817) has been recorded in its place (Addison county), and another the venerable Rev. William Allen, D. D., of Northampton, Mass., late president of Bowdoin College, and author of the *American Biographical Dictionary*, to whose great kindness I am indebted for the above (and more) information, concerning the Allen family—information, which no other person living could have supplied.

† His son John, is said (by the same tradition) to have been his eldest son. It is probable, therefore, that the Cromwellian soldier also rejoiced in this good old English name.

‡ For this singular migration of Connecticut settlers to New Jersey, at the invitation of Gov. Carteret, see Trumbull's *History of Connecticut*, vol. 1; Smith's *History of New Jersey*, p. 67, and *Collections of the New Jersey Historical Society*, vol. 1. Newark, Elizabeth, Woodbridge and Piscataway were settled wholly or in part from New England. Trumbull relates, that Mr. Pierson of Branford, was so much dissatisfied with the terms of union (between the two Connecticut colonies) that he and almost his whole church emigrated to Newark (in 1666).

§ Or if he did, he withdrew from the town, with the rest, during King Philip's war, and returned only when joined by his brother Edward, in 1685; for the first baptism in his family stands on the records under date of 1686.

‖ A family name. The mother of Mercy Painter, Edward Allen's wife, was a Lamberton—a name which stands forth prominently in the early history of New Haven.

¶ It does not appear distinctly from the memoranda sent to me, whether the visit took place during my uncle Abishai's residence at The Bars, and therefore within two

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made a visit to Caleb Allen for the purpose of comparing genealogies—in consequence, most probably, of a tradition of relationship current in both branches, and known to Ethan Allen through his father, who was born in Deerfield. The result of this session of the two old gentlemen—who, undoubtedly, like most seniors of that day, carried in their heads an inexhaustible store of genealogical facts—was, that the tradition of relationship was fully confirmed. There is nothing in what we *do* know to invalidate this decision: and it was based on much, without doubt, which we do *not* know. It must, therefore, I think, be taken as conclusive. If so, then the progenitor of the Deerfield branch must have been another brother of Matthew—one, who (like Samuel and Thomas) came to Connecticut later and in no direct association with him. If so, again, the two *Heman Allens* were, as I have said, "probably related by blood," and both were of the Essex Alleyn family, and descendants of that stout Christian warrior, "who bravely bore the Cross"

As far as to the Sepulchre of Christ.

G. A.

Phineas Atwater.

[From the Burlington Times of Jan. 9, 1860.]

Died in Geneva, N. Y., on the morning of the 9th inst., at 3 o'clock P. M., of consumption, Phineas Atwater, aged 80 years.

Mr. Atwater was a resident of this town from 1803, till about two years since, when he went to Geneva to visit his children at that place.

He was an exemplary member of the Episcopal church of this place, a valuable citizen, honest and industrious, and highly esteemed for his integrity and usefulness. He leaves a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn his loss.

Hon. Cornelius Peter Van Ness.

BY HON. DAVID A. SMALLEY.

The Van Ness family, as their name indicates, were of Dutch origin, and were residents of Columbia county, in the State of New York, a county fruitful of men of eminence and fame. The father of the subject of our present biographical sketch was Peter Van Ness, a wealthy and respectable farmer. There were two older sons of this gentleman, namely, John P., who was born in the town of Ghent, formerly Claverack, in the county of Columbia, in the year 1770; and William P., who was born at the same place in the year 1778. They were cousins — we may mention in passing — of Judge William W. Van Ness, a native of the same town, an able and accomplished gentleman, and who at his death, in the year 1823, left behind him a reputation as a jurist, a scholar, and a man of rare genius and attractive social qualities, such as the most ambitious might well envy.

Gen. John P. Van Ness, the oldest of the sons of Peter Van Ness (for some slight notice of the other members of this family of eminent men seems due to the memory of the distinguished subject of our memoir), was educated at Columbia college in the city of New York, studied law in the office of the late Brockholst Livingston, and commenced the practice of his profession in his native county. Subsequently, in the year 1801, he was chosen member of congress from his district; and having in the following year, 1802, married a wealthy lady of the city of Washington, he took up his permanent residence there, where he remained till his death, in the year 1846. He was a man of a high order of talents, and of great personal influence. For many years he was mayor of the city of Washington, as also president of the Bank of the Metropolis, in the same city — the powerful and controlling monied institution of that section of the country — and is well remembered for his large liberality and his exercise of munificent hospitality.

The next son, William P. Van Ness, was also educated at Columbia college, and studied law in the office of the late Edward Livingston of the city of New York. He practiced his profession in that city, where he did a large and remunerative business until he was appointed by President Madison to the the office of United States district judge of southern New York. This office he filled with eminent ability until his sudden death in the autumn of the year 1826; and is described by his biographer as having been "a man of transcendent talents, possessed of rare powers of mind, and a political writer of much energy and ability."

Cornelius Peter Van Ness, the subject of our present memoir, was the third son of Peter Van Ness, and was born on the 26th of January, 1782, in the town of Kinderhook, Columbia county, and State of New York, on the place, it is said, where Ex-President Van Buren lately resided. He was at first designed for the profession of the law, as his brothers before him had been; and, like them, at the

years before the death of Ethan Allen, or whether—having taken place at some earlier period—the fact and the result of the visit were communicated to him by his uncle Caleb between 1787 and 1796.

age of fifteen was fitted to enter the junior class (the mid-way term) of Columbia college. But not fancying at that time a professional life, his father consented to a change of plan, and he was not sent to college. Three years later, however, and upon maturer reflection, he thought better of the matter, and entered himself as a student of law in the office of his brother, William P. Van Ness, at New York. Ex-President Martin Van Buren was a fellow student with him at the time in the same office.

Having completed a full course of legal study, he was admitted to the bar in the year 1804, and commenced the practice of his profession in his native town of Kinderhook. The same year, on the 5th of March, 1804, he married Miss Rhoda Savage, daughter of James Savage, Esq., of Chatham, Columbia county, N. Y., a highly educated, accomplished and beautiful lady, and one whose name is ever mentioned by those who knew her, with profound esteem and most affectionate remembrance. She is said to have exercised a very great and salutary influence over her husband, and to have contributed much to his subsequent success in life. Impetuous by nature, and somewhat rough and rude in his early years, she helped to soften the roughness of his character, to direct aright his strong impulses, and to aid him in fitting himself for the elevated social station to which he afterwards arose.

He remained in the practice of law at Kinderhook two years, and then, in the year 1806, removed to Vermont. He first located himself at St. Albans, but some two or three years later, in 1809, he changed his residence to Burlington, where, with occasional intermissions while engaged in public offices, he continued to practice his profession for 20 years or more. The same year of his removal to Burlington, 1809, he was appointed by President Madison to the then most important and responsible office of U. S. district attorney for the district of Vermont. This valuable appointment came to him, it is said, through the unsolicited recommendation of Judge Brockholst Livingston, of the United States supreme court, who at that time held the U. S. circuit courts of the Vermont district, and who had marked Mr. Van Ness's youthful ability and promise and judged him to be the proper man for the place. His judgment thus formed was not erroneous, nor his confidence misplaced. Mr. Van Ness proved himself an able and indefatigable attorney, and amply fulfilled the expectations formed of him. And this at that time was no mean praise. The bar of Vermont was then led by men of rare ability and legal acumen, whose names still linger as household words among the successors in the profession. Among these were Aldis and Swift of Franklin county, Farrand of Chittenden, Edmond and Chipman of Addison, Bradley of Windham, Hubbard and Marsh of Windsor, Chase of Orange, Mattocks of Caledonia, and Prentiss of Washington. "These gentlemen," says a writer in the *New York Daily Times* of Jan. 8, 1853, understood to be Gamalid B. Sawyer, then of New York, but now of Burlington, Vt., and who penned at that time an able and interesting biographical sketch of Gov. Van Ness on occasion of his then recent death, from which we take the liberty of extracting largely for our present notice, — "These gentlemen," says he, "most of whom had been attracted to Vermont by prospects similar to those which brought Mr. Van Ness there, and were or became distinguished on the bench, in the legislature, or in congress, possessed learning and high intellectual cultivation. There was not one of them whose legal and forensic ability would not have made him a formidable antagonist at any bar in the Union. With such men Mr. Van Ness entered the field of competition, and his success was as marked and rapid, as it was gratifying and perhaps unexpected. He studied intensely; never intermitted investigation while a fact, principle, or authority, on either side of his case, remained unexplained. Quick and acute in his perceptions, clear in arrangement, penetrating and sagacious, his elocution was both fluent and forcible. He was successful, and success constantly enlarged his practice. With his thoroughness of preparation — an admirable trait in the character of a lawyer — ambition had much to do, for his maxim was to do his very best in every case, and on every occasion of professional contest; but there was another principle — he loved his profession and the conflicts of the bar, and entered into his causes with an enthusiasm which identified himself and his reputation with success; and clients wondered at a depth of feeling and anxiety for their interests, which sometimes exceeded their own. He was soon by the side of his ablest competitors, — by their admission, and the public voice."

We have said that the office of U. S. district attorney for Vermont at that time was one of peculiar importance and large responsibility. The occasion of its being so was this. The restrictive policy then imposed upon our commerce by the national adminis-

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tration, in consequence of the arbitrary measures adopted by both England and France towards the vessels and cargoes of neutrals, had driven importations almost entirely from our seaboard, and foreign goods, in consequence, could find admission to the country only by way of Canada on our northern frontier. Lake Champlain and its valley became by this means the great thoroughfare of our foreign trade, Burlington its chief port of entry, and — by reason of the vast amount of smuggling which naturally ensued — the U. S. district court of Vermont the arena of multiplied litigation, and the duties of the district attorney correspondingly delicate, arduous and responsible. It is enough to say that Mr. Van Ness performed them with tact, skill and eminent success. This important and then highly lucrative office he held till the year 1813, when urgent occasion arose for transferring his services to the office of collector of the port of Burlington, the most important revenue post at that time, probably, to be found in the whole country. The national administration, then involved in the task of conducting our second war with Great Britain, found itself, in consequence of the long continuance of restrictions upon commerce and foreign importations, sorely pressed by embarrassments. Without home manufactures to supply the wants of the country; and articles of foreign production, previously relied upon, having become exceedingly scarce; the people were put to excessive inconvenience, and muttered discontent already threatened the government with the loss at least of popular favor, if not of a hearty popular support of the war. The government, too, was not a little incommoded to procure blankets and other articles of foreign manufacture for the use of its own armies; and last, but perhaps most pressing want of all, it needed the revenue duties on foreign importations to replenish its own exhausted treasury. Under these circumstances it became necessary to adopt some expedient to meet these several requirements. The foreign goods so much needed by the people for consumption, and by the merchants and traders for the marts of business, and by the custom house for the revenues which they would pay into the government treasury, were ready at hand in the warehouses of Montreal, where they had for a long time been accumulating from abroad in anticipation of some opening of admission to the American market. But as *British* goods they were forbidden by the restrictive policy of government from being permitted to enter the country. To obviate this difficulty a legal fiction was resorted to, at the instance, it is said, of leading merchants and capitalists of Boston and New York, and at which the government winked, at least, if indeed it was not itself a party to the measure. It was suggested that the goods, under color of being the property of *neutral* persons, might be made admissible, and the governmental restrictive policy, ostensibly at least, remain unimpaired. One Monzuco, therefore, an Italian or Spanish gentleman, resident at the time in this country, was commissioned by the parties to the transaction to appear and act as the ostensible importer and owner of the goods; and in his name and as being such actual owner of them the goods were suffered to be entered at the custom house of the port of Burlington, the duties there collected on them, and their subsequent distribution and sale throughout the country freely allowed. Vast quantities of foreign merchandise were thus in a short space of time admitted into the States through Canada, from which not only did the government treasury derive a large and timely revenue, but the merchants of the country were also supplied again with the means of trade and business, while the people were furnished with cloths and wares and numerous articles of necessity, for which their long pressing needs rendered them not unwilling to pay almost any price if they could but obtain them.

The biographer of Mr. Van Ness, to whom we have above referred, represents the then collector of the port of Burlington, the late Samuel Buel, Esq., as a gentleman too high minded and too scrupulously conscientous to take part in such apparently fraudulent transactions, and therefore that it became necessary to get him out of the way, and to put a less scrupulous man in his place. Mr. Buel therefore, it is said, "was removed upon some frivolous and groundless pretext, and Mr. Van Ness translated to the collectorship of Vermont."

But this is not only casting an unjust and undeserved fling at Mr. Van Ness's good name for high-toned integrity, for which, during a long life of public service, no one ever bore a more pure and unsullied reputation, but it also gives the other named gentleman, Mr. Buel, credit for the exercise of conscientiousness where none was specially called for. There was nothing surely that was *morally* wrong in the transaction, unless it may have been Signor Monzuco's oaths to the Custom House returns, which was a matter, of course,

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for himself and his employers alone. As to the main transaction, nobody was deceived by it, nobody was wronged by it. So far as the government was concerned in it, either by privity or consent, it was obviously to be looked upon as an expedient resorted to for effecting necessary ends without openly, or indeed, in any way really violating government consistency. It afforded, indeed, to the political opposition party of that day a fine handle for political sarcasm and affected indignation, which they did not fail to use. But it carried no moral turpitude with it, and could justly bring no stain upon the port collector for the acquiescent part which he was called upon to bear in it. And, indeed, it was well enough understood that the gentleman named as then filling the office, far from having the nice scruples attributed to him by the biographer from whom we quote, was himself only too willing to bear an active part in the transaction, provided it were for an *adequate consideration*. But though a good enough man in his way, and well fitted to the performance of the ordinary duties of his office, the times and the occasion obviously demanded for the post a man of more than ordinary ability, sagacity and aptitude for the place; and hence the government, with just and discriminating discernment, displaced the former occupant, and made Mr. Van Ness collector for the port of Burlington in his stead. Mr. Van Ness held the office until the termination of the war, and then left it to fill the more important one of commissioner — conjointly with the late Peter B. Porter and John Holmes — to settle our national boundaries under the treaty of Ghent. This was an office or agency of great importance, and which Mr. Van Ness continued to hold for some four or five years, with a salary of $4,500 per annum. It is admitted on all hands that he displayed in this position distinguished ability and rare fitness for its duties, and added largely thereby to his growing and already eminent reputation as a public man.

Resuming, after this, the practice of his profession at Burlington, which, no longer necessary, "he continued," says his biographer, "from love of it," he became again more directly engaged in the affairs and interests of his own state; and by that leading and masterly influence which he ever exercised over its people when he chose to do so, he was able to combine conflicting elements and parties together, and place himself at their head. He had, indeed, all along for years previously — ever since, we may say, his early appointment to the office of United States district attorney — wielded the sceptre of government influence and patronage for the Green Mountain state. He was now to be the leading spirit of its own home interests and affairs. His own town of Burlington had already, as early as 1818, chosen him its representative to the General Assembly, and he was reëlected for the three following years.

"The ablest men of the state," says his biographer, "were in the legislature, and the circumstances of the state and of the times brought before it measures and questions of high interest and importance; and Mr. Van Ness brought with him the habits of labor, industry and deep investigation and preparation, which he had always manifested. As a parliamentary leader and debater he assumed the same standing — perhaps I should say ascendency — he had possessed at the bar. He mingled in every important debate, and his influence and talents were usefully exerted and wisely directed. One of those measures may be mentioned. He brought in a bill to incorporate the Bank of Burlington, and on the fate of that bill depended the adoption of the banking system of Vermont. The people, years before that, had been induced into forming a Vermont state bank, owned by the state, and conducted by its agents. He carried the bill." We may add in passing, that Mr. Van Ness was chosen to be one of the directors of the bank whose incorporation he had thus procured — the old Bank of Burlington — and became its first president; an office which he held till his appointment to the bench of the supreme court of the state, when he resigned it.

During the last year of Mr. Van Ness's legislative term, 1821, his office of commissioner having ceased by the final disagreement of the British and American commissioners, he was appointed chief justice of the state; which office he held until two years later, when he was withdrawn from it to be placed in the executive chair of the state. He held the office of governor three years, having been twice reëlected without opposition, and declining a further reëlection in 1826. We need not say that he filled these offices with distinguished ability and eminent success. As chief justice of the supreme court, "his duties," says his biographer, "carried him into every county, and his judicial administration increased, and confirmed his popularity. For while his promptitude, learning and ability were conceded, the bar

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and the public admitted that he had not been surpassed in courtesy, dignity and impartiality." As governor of the state, the same writer says of him, "he performed his current duties well, of course, made judicious and popular recommendations, promoted the adoption of good measures, and maintained the reputation and influence he had acquired. His reception of Lafayette in 1825, is remembered. Him and the state officers he received and entertained at his fine mansion in Burlington, in a style of magnificent hospitality suited to his liberal temper and ample means."

We come now to what may be termed a turning point in the political life of Gov. Van Ness, and one which not only his friends but even his political enemies — for, as with every public man, he had such — must recall with a shadow of regret, especially as these latter had so large a share in marring and blighting his aspirations and all the future of his personal career. The writer of the biographical sketch to which we have referred, and from which we have so freely extracted, though himself of opposite and sharply bitter hostile politics to those of Gov. Van Ness, and one of those most probably who rejoiced for the moment at his political discomfiture and defeat, has well depicted his standing and position at that period, and, on the whole, very truthfully and fairly presented the narrative of the memorable senatorial contest of 1826, and of its untoward and unexpected result. "At this period," says he, "Gov. Van Ness was in the prime of life — exercised in business — his mind trained in the habits of investigation, and disciplined in the conflicts of forensic and political life. He was widely known as a most able and rising man, and his extensive intercourse with society — especially his frequent visits to Washington, made him personally and familiarly acquainted with public men. He had measured their strength and felt his own. The senate of the United States was then and afterwards the noblest theatre for the American statesmen and orators. On that arena he desired to place himself — where he would be in communion or collision with kindred minds, armed for the contest.

The term of Hon. Horatio Seymour, who was not supposed to contemplate a reëlection, was about expiring, and the election for senator was to take place in October, 1826. The influence of Gov. Van Ness seemed irresistible, and his success certain.

"For ten years he had exercised an overruling power — being supposed to have control of all offices of importance under the state and general government in Vermont. While a position of this kind confers the means of conciliating and attaching strong men, it implies the necessity of disobliging and alienating their competitors; and they are apt to be younger and more energetic men. Besides, with something of the "*per fervidum ingenium Bataviorum*," he did not always use his strength or bear his honors meekly, and was more careless than he was wise and prudent in provoking enmities or prosecuting his own. From this resulted a mass of latent and smouldering hostility, which only waited for a favorable opportunity to burst forth. The opportunity was come, and combined it all. Mr. Seymour, of respectable talents, conciliating manners and irreproachable character, and firmly devoted to Mr. Adams and his reëlection, was persuaded to become a candidate by his friends, or rather by the opponents and enemies of Gov. Van Ness. It was in the midst of the remorseless contest between Adams and Jackson, and party spirit ran high. Although he had voted for and approved of Mr. Adams's administration in his messages, his family connections, his intimacy with Mr. Van Buren and other chiefs of the opposition, the support of that party in and out of the state, the defection of important political persons elected to congress elsewhere as Adams men, and his imputed predilections, were urged to his prejudice in the press, in private conversation, in meetings and assemblages. These discussions continued for months; and 'Seymour and Van Ness' was the test at the polls for members of the legislature. When that body met in October, and the whole state assembled with it at Montpelier, it was still uncertain who was strongest; and every argument and persuasion that could move the human mind, was brought to bear upon the members to influence the result. The ballot was at length taken, and Mr. Seymour was elected by a small majority. It was a memorable contest, the like of which had not occurred before nor since, except the recent one of Col. Benton in Missouri."

The writer, in commenting upon the results of the election, and with the asperity of his own political feelings somewhat softened by the flight of time, is pleased to add: "Some injustice was done to Gov. Van Ness, who would doubtless have adhered to the administration during the residue of its existence; but it is quite reasonable to infer that on its termination he would have felt

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himself at liberty to adopt the party to which his sympathies and interests both attached him. Stung by a reverse which he felt to be so decisive, he abandoned the administration in a published manifesto, in which he charged his defeat to the interference of Mr. Adams, grounded on the efforts and letters of persons in his special confidence, which involved him in controversy with them, published in the newspapers of the time, and which contributed to swell the tide of unpopularity which was then setting against the administration."

The writer adds: "The reverses of politicians and statesmen are not the griefs for which the world shed many tears. Yet his friends felt sympathy for a disappointment which he felt keenly, and on cool reflection even opponents might regret that the doors of the senate were barred against talents so conspicuous and so qualified to be an honor and ornament to the state and country."

And well might they do so. For through the enmities and jealousies and cabals and vindictive workings, which thus barely succeeded in striking down Gov. Van Ness in the prime and vigor of his political life and influence in Vermont, such was the course of subsequent events, that he became politically an exile from the state; and thus was there lost to it a man whose large experience and ripened abilities would have been for many years employed in fostering its interests and shedding lustre upon its name.

On the accession of General Jackson to the presidential chair in 1829, Mr. Van Ness received the distinguished appointment of minister to Spain, a post which he continued to occupy for many years, and the duties of which he fulfilled with his accustomed ability and success. But it was not a position suited to his active and aspiring disposition; while the long absence of ten years from his native land, which it occasioned, sufficed to withdraw him effectually from that sphere of earnest political life, in which, had he been permitted to remain in it, he would have won high political honors and rewards.

Returning to his own country and state in 1840, he found that great changes had taken and were taking place in the field of national politics; old friends and competitors had passed away, to give place to new and younger aspirants; while his own adopted state of Vermont had settled down into a fixed and immovable opposition to democratic rule. The country was on the eve of a new presidential election, the memorable one of 1840. Gov. Van Ness mingled in it for a brief season, and strove to gain something of his old influence and ascendancy in the state. But in the tornado of excitement which so effectually swept the country, he was little likely to find success in the old whig state of Vermont, and his efforts were vain and fruitless.

After a short stay in Vermont, Mr. Van Ness in 1841 returned to his native state of New York, and took up his residence in its commercial metropolis. For the brief period of a year and a half in 1844 and 1845, he suffered himself to be drawn from private life to occupy public office again, having received from President Tyler the appointment of collector of the port of New York, "a post," says his biographer, "which he filled well, and from which he retired honorably — paying to the government the last penny" — with this his official career terminated. A year or two later, in 1846, the death of his brother, Gen. John P. Van Ness of Washington, who died childless, left him one of the heirs to a large estate, in the settlement and care of which his now declining years were mainly occupied. He continued to reside at New York, with frequent visits, however, to Washington, where business cares called him, until his death on the 15th of December, 1852. He died — while thus journeying between the two cities — at the Girard House in Philadelphia, and was buried in the family vault in Washington, by the side of his brother, John P. Van Ness.

His biographer, to whom we have so often referred, and to whom we are so largely indebted in the composition of our own biographical sketch of Gov. Van Ness — a gentleman intimately acquainted with him, and himself fitted to appreciate and delineate his intellectual and personal character, thus sums up and closes his remarks upon his life:

"Gov. Van Ness," says he, "neither felt nor affected love for literature; troubled himself little with theoretical speculations, or with abstract principles, except as connected with the kindred sciences of law and politics, which few men more thoroughly studied and understood — to which he devoted himself exclusively; and this concentration of mind and effort was the secret and the source of his success. Without imagination, using language plain, but expressing always the precise idea he wished to convey, disregarding decoration, his reasoning, compacted link within link, glowed with the fire of earnestness and conviction — or rather his speech was a torrent of impassioned argument, as clear as it was rapid, capable of sweeping away juries and assemblies, and of

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moving from their moorings the anchored caution and gravity of the bench. As a speaker, Mr. Van Ness was of a high order indeed.

He was a patriot, wishing his country well, and would have hesitated at no sacrifices if required by its safety or glory. A man of dauntless courage, he was always ready to meet his enemies, whom he never conciliated; and he did *not* love his enemies — yet placable, never refusing the offered hand of reconciliation, and forgetting in a moment the animosities and injuries of years. And he never deserted a friend. Nothing — no alteration of circumstances, no odium, unworthiness even, could obliterate *his* feelings for his friend, or intercept any support or service he could render. His kindly nature kindled with instant sympathy for bad luck and misfortune wherever he encountered it, and the story of embarrassment, trouble or disaster, was not half told when his quick brain was devising expedients of relief, or his hand nervously exploring his pockets, bare it might be from the effect of previous credulity or benevolences. His liberality and generosity were without bounds. He was a gentleman of attractive manners, and his conversation was full of shrewd remark, practical philosophy and anecdote, which his varied experience had collected. With great virtues he had some of the errors and failings incident to strong passions, to his education, his career and the temptations to which he was exposed. He was singularly fortunate, and it was quite in course that his retirement from the office he last held should be followed by a large accession to his wealth, inherited from his brother, John P. Van Ness of Washington. And now the shadows of years were gathering around him, and gout — a malignant and insidious foe — undermined a strong constitution. He died, having reached an age little short of that allotted to man."

We have mentioned above the early marriage of Mr. Van Ness to Miss Savage of Chatham, N. Y., and have spoken of the rare excellencies and the beautiful character of that most estimable lady. Mrs. Van Ness accompanied her husband on his Spanish mission, and died at Madrid in Spain, on the 18th day of July, 1834. Her death was occasioned by the malignant *cholera*, so prevalent and fatal that season, and she was buried in the garden of the convent of Reedlelos, on the Prado.

Mr. Van Ness subsequently married again; his second wife being a Spanish lady of much beauty and excellence of character, but several years younger than himself. She still survives him, and is a resident of New York, with a young daughter, the fruit of her marriage to Mr. Van Ness.

Gov. Van Ness had three sons, James, Cornelius, and George; and two daughters (by his first marriage), Marcia (Lady Ouseley), and Cornelia (Mrs. Roosevelt). Of the sons, James, the oldest, is the only one living. We have not the data of his life. Cornelius, the second son, was born at Burlington, Vt., October 10, 1812. He early became a resident of Texas, and soon showed himself to be a man of very superior abilities and of brilliant promise. He had already become a man of public note and of extensive and rapidly growing influence, when he met with a sudden and untimely death; being killed by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of a young man of the name of Robinson. He was at the time secretary of state in Texas. His death occurred on the 18th day of July, 1842. George, the youngest of the sons, was born at Burlington, on the 14th of April, 1817, and died at Carrigo, Webb county, in Texas, October 7th, 1855. At the time of his death he was collector of the customs at Carrigo.

Of the daughters, Marcia, said by those who knew her to have been a young lady of fine talents and of brilliant accomplishments, was early married (in March, 1828) to Mr. W. G. Ouseley — subsequently made Sir W. G. Ouseley — then an attaché of the British legation at Washington. Cornelia, a native of St. Albans, the remaining daughter of the first Mrs. Van Ness, was the favorite neice of Gen. John P. Van Ness, and usually a resident member of his family at Washington. She is well remembered as a distinguished belle of that city, before her marriage to the Hon. J. J. Rosevelt, recently one of the judges of the supreme court of the state of New York, and is said to have been a young lady of great and attractive beauty of person and of most fascinating address. Possessing much of her distinguished father's ability, with no little share of his singular aptitude for politics, she was well versed in the political affairs of the country, and is said to have exercised great and conservative influence over more than one of the administrations which have had in charge the interests of the nation.

She is still living, and since her marriage to Judge Roosevelt has been a resident of New York, where her exercise of genial and extensive hospitality is well known and justly appreciated by the many distinguished visitors who frequent that city.

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Alexander Davidson *

Was a Scotchman, who came out here soon after the peace, in 1783, and built a one story frame house, on the east side of Shelburne bay, about half way between the shore and the now traveled road to Shelburne, opposite the late residence of Theodore Catlin, deceased. The situation was considerably elevated above the lake, and commanded a pleasant view of the bay and the beautiful point opposite. He owned 100 acres, and set out an orchard of apple trees and other fruits. The Davidson pear tree must have been the first of the kind in the town — it is not now alive, but is remembered as a large and productive tree. Davidson was at first engaged in the lumber business — he was a bachelor and lived with a family in his house, generally, until about 20 years before his decease, when he was supplied and cared for by the family of Theodore Catlin. He was a great Washington man — a federalist, a great reader, a man of good sense, of gentlemanly and rather dignified deportment. He was a good figure of a man — tall, straight — a great walker, wore a cocked hat, a surtout with a cape, and small clothes and a buff vest; there are those who well remember his striking and peculiar figure as he walked up from his place near four miles distant, as he was wont to do, without fail, to town and freeman's meetings to cast his vote. He left a large trunk of books, many of which were moulded and decayed, and his estate was just sufficient to pay his debts and funeral charges. He lived in his house, which was never painted, and became much dilapidated, about 50 years, and died about 30 years ago.

Eleazer Hubbell Deming.†

Among the early and most successful business men of Burlington, was the late E. H. Deming. His father was Pownal Deming of Litchfield, Conn., a captain in the United States navy; and his mother, Miss Abby Hubbell of Bridgeport, a young lady described by her friends and those who knew her, as "of great beauty and much idolized by her parents," who was married to Capt. Deming at a very early age, and died February 13th, 1785, when only eighteen years of age, in giving birth (at Bridgeport, Conn.) to the subject of our notice. Deprived of his mother at the hour of his birth, with a father whose calling in life carried him far from home, the child was thrown wholly upon the care of his maternal grandparents, and was brought up by them. Mr. Hubbell, the grandfather, was a farmer, and when young Deming was but twelve years old, the family removed from Connecticut to Jericho, Vt. His advantages there for education were but limited, being no more than the scanty opportunities, for acquiring the simplest rudiments of knowledge, such as the district school of those days afforded. This, as has been the case with many in like circumstances, was matter of much regret to him in after life; and one powerful stimulant to him for the acquisition of wealth, in which he was subsequently so successful, was that he might have means to give his children the high advantages of early education, which had been denied himself. As it was, however, it is still remembered of him that he made such good use of the opportunities afforded to him in the district school, that on one occasion, when through illness of the teacher, a vacancy occurred, he was selected temporarily to supply his place. At quite an early age, he came from Jericho to Burlington, and at first resided for a while in the family of the late Mr. John Johnson, where he learned mathematics, surveying, etc. His first lessons in practical mercantile business, were acquired from the late Samuel Hickok, Esq., in whose store he was for sometime employed as clerk. Subsequently to this, as we gather from some memoranda made by himself, he passed some time in New York, in 1804 and 1805, as clerk there, during which time, through the friendship of Mr. Pearsall, an auctioneer of that city, he was able, by buying goods at auction and selling again, and by carefully saving his clerk-hire, to accumulate a moderate sum of money, sufficient as he deemed to warrant his embarking in business on his own account. He accordingly returned to Burlington with a small stock of goods in which he had invested his small capital, and there commenced business on the 5th of September, 1805, at the age, as he himself has recorded it, of 20 years and 6 months.

It is curious to note that he sets down his capital at that time as amounting to the sum of $1,578.63, viz.: $1,003 in cash, of which $596 was left him from his father, Pownal Deming's estate, and the balance had been made or saved by him, as before mentioned, in New York, and the remainder in some old goods and personal effects which never, as he himself expresses it, were turned to

* Who was called also the "hermit of Burlington."—*Ed.*

† Biography furnished by the family

much use or profit. From that time he was accustomed to inventory his entire property every year, from the record of which, still remaining in his own handwriting, we are enabled to trace his yearly gains, and to notice his steady and uniform success. He continued in business just 20 years; retiring from it in the year 1826, on account of failing health and premonitions of the fatal disease of consumption, which two years afterwards, on the 5th May, 1828, terminated his life: leaving behind him a large estate for those days, and the reputation of having been "the best business man in Chittenden county." We should add, that those who knew him well, speak of him as having been a man of untiring energy and perseverance, always persistently carrying out what he had undertaken; plain and simple in his tastes, having a marked dislike to display; unobtrusive in manner, of quiet humor, and "fond of a good joke;" and of great exactness in business, and of sterling honesty and uprightness in its transactions.

Mr. Deming was married to Miss Fanny Follett, daughter of Timothy Follett of Bennington, and a sister of the Hon. Timothy Follett of Burlington, on the 18th Oct., 1807. He had eight children, five of whom were living at the time of his death: one of these, however, an infant daughter, died soon after his decease. He left but one son, his eldest child, Charles Follett Deming, Esq., who after having received every advantage of a finished education, and entered upon the practice of the legal profession, with a bright promise of success, was cut off at the early age of 24 years, by the same fell disease which had terminated the life of his honored father.

Hon. Charles Adams.

BY REV. JOSHUA YOUNG.

Was born in Arlington, Vt., March 12th, A. D. 1785.

At the age of nineteen, after a term of three years' study, he received a degree with three others at the University of Vermont, in the first class that was graduated at that institution.

He immediately entered the law office of Hon. William C. Harrington (Col. Harrington), in Burlington, and in due course of time was admitted to the Chittenden county bar, where he soon become distinguished in his profession.

In 1814, he married Maria Waite, by whom he had four children, of whom two survive: one, J. S. Adams, Esq., is the present able secretary of the Vermont Board of Education.

For one or more terms Mr. Adams served his fellow citizens at Montpelier as *councillor* from Burlington — as our legislators were then called — and in 1825, during the visit of Gen. Lafayette, at the laying of the corner stone of the University building, was aid to Gov. Van Ness, and to him was assigned the duty of introducing strangers who desired to shake hands with that distinguished friend of America, and friend of just and impartial liberty everywhere.

He died on Wednesday morning, Jan. 12, 1861, aged 76 years — widely known throughout the state for his eminent ability and public services for more than forty years, and esteemed by his fellow men for the purity of his character, and his generous and earnest public spirit.

The characteristics of Mr. Adams — his intellectual qualities and his public merits are well set forth in the following notice of his death, taken from the *Burlington Daily Times*, and in the resolutions appended:

"He was an able lawyer. In the preparation of his causes industrious and thorough; in their management, acute, ingenious, quick in perception, full of resources, tasking the strength of the strongest opponents, and manifesting an ability of which the reports preserve abundant evidence.

As a citizen he was distinguished for his public spirit. In the affairs and prosperity of Burlington, he always took a lively interest. Of the university, of whose corporation he was for many years an active member, he was an efficient and liberal friend and patron; indeed, in the many difficulties and reverses the institution has had to encounter from fire and other circumstances, Mr. Adams was one of the few to whom its preservation as well as prosperity and usefulness are mainly due. But he was public spirited always and everywhere.

As a son, brother and father, he has left a record of duties nobly performed, which is impressed on the community where he passed his days.

Thus has passed away one of the few remaining men of a past epoch, and the disappearance of Charles Adams is another memento to remind us "what shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue."

The members of the Chittenden county bar met yesterday afternoon at the office of the state's attorney. Jeremiah French, Esq., was chosen president of the meeting, and L. B. Englesby, secretary.

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Hon. Geo. F. Edmunds announced the death of Mr. Adams briefly and impressively, and offered the following resolutions:

Whereas, it has pleased God to call from among us our eldest brother in the bar, Hon. Charles Adams, the largest portion of whose life has been spent in the diligent study and honorable practice of the law.

And,

Whereas, in discharge of a public duty as well as in obedience to the dictates of our private feelings, we think it proper to mark this occasion by some record of our estimate of his abilities and his character; therefore

Resolved, That the public character and services of Mr. Adams demand commendation; that through his long life whether as a private person or in public office, he maintained a wide and various intercourse with public men, and cherished a constant and deep interest in public affairs: and by his wisdom and sagacity, the fruit of large intellectual endowments, matured thought, and extensive observation, and by the soundness of his judicial opinions, he exerted at all times a most salutary influence upon the sentiments and progress of his community.

Resolved, That in his practice as a counsellor and advocate of this bar we would record their sense of his integrity, prudence, learning, knowledge of men and affairs, and power of persuasion, and that when he died there was extinguished one of the few remaining lights of the "old common law."

Resolved, That the state's attorney be requested to present these resolutions to the County Court at its next term, and request the Court to order them to be placed upon its record.

Resolved, That as a token of respect for the deceased we will attend his funeral in a body, wearing the appropriate badge of mourning.

Resolved, That the Secretary transmit to the family of Mr. Adams a copy of these resolutions, together with an expression of the sympathy of the members of this bar, appropriate to this mournful occasion.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and the meeting adjourned till Friday morning at half-past nine o'clock, to attend the funeral.

From the Sermon on the death of Mr. Adams.

To our aged brother, whose remains we followed to the grave last Friday, death came when death seems fitting—not in green spring, when life is in its blossom; not in golden summer, when ambition and labor are fast ripening their fruits; but in late autumn, when the mature fruits fall from the trees, and the yellow grain bends to the sickle, and the full harvest is gathered in. At first, true to the instinct, I alluded to in the beginning of these remarks, timid, shrinking, he was scarcely willing to depart. "I am very feeble," he said to me one day, "but it seems to me that never in my life had I so much to do as now." And his trembling hand pulled out the drawer which contained, in various manuscripts, the evidences of his literary plans and unfinished labors, and all of them of public interest and utility. But, as his waning strength assured him that his time was come, that it was God's will he soon should go, he took to his heart the consolations of the religion of Jesus, to which his mind—although somewhat skeptical, perhaps, by nature; and critical by habit—ever yielded an intelligent and grateful assent; received the sacraments of the church, and, happy in listening day by day to the sacred songs of the psalmist, and the blessed words of Jesus, gently breathed his last; and his end was peace. It was a part of my original purpose to say something, at this time, respecting the professional and public services of the able lawyer, the studious scholar, the devoted and public-spirited citizen, the upright man, whose death we commemorate; but the press, speaking from a longer acquaintance, and to a larger audience, has already discharged this office of respect, and therefore it only remains for me simply to express my appreciation of the kind friend and attentive parishioner he ever was to me. The occasional evening visit; the pleasant conversation, always on topics worthy and of high public concern; the book or paper sent to me, now and then, as a gift, or for instructive perusal; the kind words spoken from the experience of age, and from the sympathies of congenial opinions—these things I shall remember and think of, as I look and see him no more in his place in this house he was so constant to occupy every Sunday, morning and evening, till health and strength failed."—J. Y.

[And here, at the foot of this biography, we may be permitted to gratefully record, this work enlisted his sympathy and coöperation—already had he taken in charge the

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preparation of the history of the town with whose annals he was so familiar and which he had done so much to illustrate, and aided in selecting a board of town historians for the county, when sudden paralysis met the valuable old man journeying with so much seeming leisure and quietude down to his grave: and Burlington and Chittenden county lost the man most preëminently qualified to gather up the records of her past and write the biographies of her public men.—*Ed.*]

Hon. William A. Griswold.

BY G. B. SAWYER, ESQ.

Wm. A. Griswold came into professional and public life at a time when the founders of the state were gradually retiring from it. He belonged to a class of men worthy to succeed them, and was conspicuous for the stations he held and the influence he long exercised. His abilities, always equal to the requirements of his position, were combined with a disposition so kind and frank that everybody loved and respected the man, and opponents and friends concurred in conceding to him sincerity in his opinions and honesty in his conduct: indeed, indirection, subterfuge, equivocation and the arts which make up the demagogue's stock in trade were alien to his nature; he received the public confidence because he deserved it.

Mr. Griswold was born in New Marlborough, Mass., Sept. 15, 1775. He was about ten years old when his father removed to Bennington. In due time, he was sent to Dartmouth College where he graduated, studied law with Judge Jonathan Robinson; married according to the laudable custom of that primitive time, at the age of twenty-three, Miss Mary Follett of eighteen, and opened his office at Danville, then the county town of Caledonia county. He was successful his practice gradually extending from his own, to the neighboring counties of Essex, Orange, and Orleans; and he was considerably employed in the district and circuit courts of the United States, to which the evasions and violations of the revenue laws, and the circumstances of the times attracted a greater share of business then, than afterwards. Law suits are multiplied by the difficulties incident to a new country, and the land titles in that region were unsettled. Questions of fact and law blended, and decided together under the singular judicial system which then prevailed, demanded of counsel close preparation and the ready use of all his resources; they were more severely contested then, than now, and the bar wanted neither learning nor ability. Tradition and even the reports of that period, few and imperfect as they are, have preserved the characteristics of Mattocks, Cushman, Fletcher, Paddock, Baxter, Sawyer, Young and others, of whom Mr. Griswold was a worthy competitor and compeer. Mr. Griswold was a good lawyer, though there were not wanting critics to note that his interest in political and social matters around him diverted him from the attention and study that his profession required. And he was a good advocate, clear and quick in his perceptions, and exceedingly fluent. He was always an acceptable, and often an effective speaker in the courts, legislature, and public assemblies.

He was appointed to the office of state's attorney in 1803, which he continued to hold with a few interruptions until he removed to Burlington in 1821. He was elected to the legislature from Danville in 1807, the year in which the act passed establishing the state prison. This policy, which had been much canvassed and objected to in the state, and seriously opposed in the legislature, Mr. Griswold warmly supported—urging the legislature to abandon the branding-iron, pillory, and whipping post, which crushed the criminal under a load of irretrievable disgrace, and to substitute the American idea, as he called it, a kind of punishment which contemplated and rendered possible his reformation and restoration to society. He remembered with satisfaction his own exertions on that occasion, and the pleasure he felt at the time, from the passage of the bill. He remained a member till 1811, five sessions consecutively. On all subjects of local and state legislation, his knowledge and excellent judgment with his suavity of manners gave him much influence to promote good, and defeat bad measures. "He was a good legislator, a very good legislator," said his friend Gov. Crafts.

This period was one of intense party excitement. From the commencement of her war against the French revolution in 1793, England had impressed our seamen, and plundered our ships. The commerce of the only neutral civilized nation in the world offered an immense prize to the rapacity of

the mistress of the seas—and she seized it. Neither the recent treaty (Jay's in 1796), nor the value of the American commerce and market, nor the injury and peril of our hostilities availed to restrain her aggressions. Our remonstrances she treated with insolent indifference. The attack upon the Chesapeake in 1807, and the taking of a portion of her crew by force from an American frigate, and under the protection of the American flag, reluctantly and lamely apologized for, had left a smouldering shame and wrath that demanded a different kind of atonement.

The restrictive measures, the embargo and non-intercourse, adopted to withdraw our seamen and commerce from her grasp, and to withhold supplies she could scarcely obtain elsewhere, were really preparations for the war which soon ensued. The legislature became the arena for the discussion of these and other measures of the national government. Mr. Griswold, an ardent supporter of the administrations of Jefferson and Madison, defended them with all his zeal and ability; and to the last, and when these questions had apparently passed away, he could never speak of the aggressions of England without resentment. The conduct of that government and the hostile and malignant spirit manifested by that country, since the breaking out of the existing* rebellion here, and the consequences to which they may lead at no distant time, have awakened a new interest in these old questions, and remind the writer of the sentiments so often expressed by Mr. Griswold many years since. The metaphysical and abstract proposition, said he, on which she based her aggressions in impressing our seamen, "once a subject, always a subject," drawn from Roman law, and resting on force alone, was suitable to the genius and position of old Rome, when she was mistress of the civilized world and there was nobody to complain, evade or resist it. But England was only one of a multitude of states, independent and co-equal.—Again it was against natural right, which permits man to transfer himself to any spot on earth's surface, where he may improve his condition, and to form new relations with any people that will receive him. These new relations are necessarily exclusive and annul the old; and human governments, things of convention, changing and transitory, cannot abrogate nor abridge natural rights. Practically, the right asserted by England had been denied by all civilized nations, including England herself. Did Holland surrender the defeated republicans of the Cromwell time, France and Spain the British Catholics, or England the French Huguenots, who were refugees, on the simple ground that they were native born subjects and owed their persons and service to the mother country? The deck of an American ship on the high seas is the same as the soil of the country; and if England had a right to take by force its crew, she was equally authorized to send her agents upon our territory and take from it any she might claim. And what kind of right is that which can be exercised only under conditions that strip the victims of all chance of a fair trial, even of the *fact* whether they are within her own claim? No court, no jury, no appeal; but a British officer, sent on board the American ship unarmed and defenceless, became the interested and irresponsible tribunal to condemn them to service in British men-of-war for life, and to shed their blood in battles and quarrels not their own. Notoriously they made no distinction between the native and naturalized seamen, who were carried off and numbered thousands; and American protections were torn up, trampled upon and disregarded at pleasure.

During this time, her right of search, paper blockades, and orders in council, had organized piracy into a system enforced by her cruisers and privateers, and ratified by her courts, which in such questions are simply a department of her government.

In British estimation anything is justified and consistent with the law of nations, which her interests require and her power can enforce. Hundreds of millions of American property were confiscated; and, indeed, it was significantly remarked in parliament that since Trafalgar, American Commerce gave the British cruisers and privateers their principal employment, and rewarded it. The Barbary powers, whom Preble and Decatur conquered and punished after a five-years war, enslaved our seamen and captured our vessels; and kindred and Christian England did the same for 20 years, as Mr. Griswold firmly believed, from envy of our commercial prosperity, the fear that our republican system of government would become firmly

*This paper was written in 1863.—*Ed.*

established, and from hatred to our people, cherished by her commercial, aristocratic and governing classes. With ships, commerce, colonies, England was vulnerable,—destitute of these, France was unassailable; and he was for striking the enemy that could be reached.

With these sentiments, Mr. Griswold, chosen an elector of President in 1812, voted for James Madison, and the War.

He re-entered the legislature in 1813, to which he was annually re-elected to 1819.—The nation had had peace within its limits for 20 years; and our armies had been entrusted to the Hulls, Wilkinsons, Hamptons, incompetent and unfaithful generals, as most unfortunately has happened to us since; and except our naval victories, the war, which had now lasted 15 months, had little to present from the army but failure and reverses. The supporters of the war were dispirited, its opponents exulted, exaggerated our disasters, redoubled their exertions and their threats, and made important gains in the elections.—How have the errors, faults, and misfortunes of those times been re-produced in our own, only with a stage of action grander, a compass of consequences vaster, Catalines more wicked and remorseless, and a devil to inspire them, more busy and crafty than we had given him credit for!

In 1813 Vermont had failed to elect her governor by the people; and constitutionally, the election devolved upon the legislature in joint ballot. The Republicans, as the administration party were then called, had the Council, and the Federalists had a majority in the House; but the former had a majority in the joint ballot. The latter controlled the committee of elections, which excluded the votes of some 200 or 300 soldiers, gaining several councillors, and bringing the parties to a *tie*.

Numerous ballottings ensued, and no choice seemed possible, when it was announced that the Hon. Martin Chittenden had received a majority. Somehow, a vote had been changed. The Republican members, amazed and bewildered, sprang to their feet. One cried "it is impossible;" another demanded a recount, another an investigation, amidst calls for order! order! from the victors. An adjournment was moved, resisted, and declared carried by the Speaker (Mr. Daniel Chipman of Middlebury.) On the opening of the House, next morning, the Speaker entered the Hall with Mr. Chittenden on his arm, marched directly to the desk and instantly administered the oath of office; and a troublesome debate and investigation being dexterously anticipated and prevented, the Governor elect, equipped as by magic, with a long Gubernatorial speech, denouncing the War as unjust, unnecessary and ruinous, proceeded at once to deliver it. This was a second dose of ipicac for the unlucky and disappointed Republicans, who denied his right to make a speech at all; for the whole 117 members, who had so steadily kept their ranks in a hundred ballottings, made their depositions that, in the last one they all voted and voted for Galusha.

Of these 117 members was Mr. Carpus Clark, from a small town in Rutland County, who had made arrangements to remove from the state, and did so remove, immediately after the rising of the legislature, and who exhibited signs of sudden prosperity—a span of fine horses, &c.—which, with other circumstances, were interpreted as the reward and evidence of apostacy. Besides his deposition, political friends who sat near his seat declared they saw his vote for Galusha, and were quite sure he put it in.

Josiah Dunham, editor of the Washingtonian, a keen writer, a man of learning and talents, was Clerk of the House, and counted the votes. Following the stately fashion of the old times, he wore shirt ruffles over his hands; and it was loudly asserted that, of the votes which the numerous ballottings had scattered about the desk, *a wrong one* had somehow got *entangled in the folds of his ruffles!* But Mr. Dunham, though a warm partizan, was really a gentleman and an honorable man, and it is quite unlikely he would commit such a mistake—on purpose. The lost vote, like Jonathan's arrow, could not be found nor satisfactorily traced.

Vermont, *the* New England State which sustained the declaration of War, and voted for Madison against Clinton, with a representation then double, and a relative political weight quadruple of what she now has—a frontier state too—was revolutionized, and that in the midst of war—an event which produced a deep sensation at the time. The revolution was caused by the exclusion of the soldiers' votes. Those soldiers were citizens of Vermont, most of them even natives, and

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lost none of their rights by entering the military service of the United States, of which Vermont and its people were a part, and to which they owed an equal and common duty. In all governments, in republics especially, the act of the citizen-soldier in voluntarily exposing himself to the painful restraints and hardships of military life, and encountering the perils of sickness, wounds and death, in defence of his country and vindication of its rights, is regarded as worthy of bounties, pensions, and rewards, and honored with heartfelt approbation, gratitude, and thanks. That act the tyranny of faction treated as an offence, to be visited with the same consequences which the law imposes upon an offender after conviction of an infamous crime. It punished patriotism by inflicting upon it the penalty of a forfeiture of the right of suffrage, and aggravated the wrong by insultingly proclaiming that the citizen, in becoming a soldier, sank into a slave and was unfit to enjoy the rights and exercise the functions of a citizen. In Vermont, this exclusion was soon to be followed by condign retribution upon its authors. It is curious to note the recurrence of the same spirit after the lapse of half a century. The sympathizers with the present rebellion, having succeeded in a season of temporary dejection (1862), in obtaining control of the legislatures in many states, instantly manifested the same bitter hostility to the soldiers, nine-tenths of whom were volunteers, the flower of the intelligent youth of the country, actuated by patriotism alone. As legislative provisions were necessary, in order to enable the military voters absent in the army to exercise their rights of suffrage, all resolutions, propositions, and bills to that end, and to render their exercise safe and practicable, were opposed and voted down; and the executive of the Empire State, to crush legislation, sent to the legislature a veto in advance. Why should not those who are aiding the traitors waging war to destroy the union, constitution, and free government itself, hate their defenders?

A measure, in the same spirit and of which we have recently had a counterpart in a neighboring state, is worth relating. A few weeks after the adjournment of the legislature, in Nov. 1813, Gov. Chittenden issued a proclamation recalling and discharging Col. Dixon's Regiment of Vermont Militia, which had been regularly called into the service of the United States, and were at Plattsburgh supplying the place of regular troops, thus liberated and engaged in active service, on the ground that the general government had no constitutional right to take the militia beyond the limits of the state. By the constitution, the militia may be called into the service "to execute the laws of the union, to suppress insurrections and repel invasion," without local or any other limitation; and when called into service "the President shall be commander-in-chief of the militia of the several states," no more, no less. And in the very first instance in which the militia were called out,—the whiskey insurrection in Pennsylvania in 1794,—President Washington ordered out the *militia of the neighboring states purposely*, as he declares, and with 15,000 of such he suppressed it.

The futility of this second main reason, viz: that these men were required at home to defend their own state, was to have a speedy demonstration. When in August and September, 1814, the British invaded us by land and water, the men of Vermont, *volunteers*, without distinction of party, rushed in thousands to Plattsburgh; and the glorious double victory of the 11th of September, proved that Plattsburgh was the very spot where Vermont as well as New York was to be defended.

The Governor dispatched a messenger, a militia brigadier general, to Plattsburgh, with his proclamation, with directions to enforce it. The officers met, signed a protest in reply to it, drawn up by Capt. Sanford Gadcomb of St. Albans, admirable for its spirit and ability, and unanimously refused to obey it. The men, when they learned his errand, seized the messenger and ignominiously *helped him out of camp;* and he at least was glad to find himself safe at home. The proclamation only served to render irretrievable the fall of the party and the politicians held responsible for it. Of Gov. Chittenden, it is but just to say, that he was constitutionally moderate, and disinclined to extremes, an enlightened man, of long congressional and political experience; but little self-reliant, and yielding to the counsels of friends and advisers in proportion as they were confident in their opinions and reckless of consequences. The public in his day made many allowances for him; but this only injured his party the more, who

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were made responsible for faults which they were *compelled*, perhaps, to recognize and sanction.

During these two stormy years (1813 and 1814) Mr. Griswold was an active and energetic member, sustaining the war and every measure to strengthen the hands of the government and its friends, and was a leader, perhaps *the* leader of his side of the House.

After the peace, the ascendency of the Federal party became a thing of history,—leaving the impressive lesson that no party can stand, *that refuses to stand by the country and its government in time of war with foreign foes or domestic traitors.*

In 1815 he was elected speaker of the House, and was annually re-elected to 1819, inclusive, after which he ceased to be a member. He retired from it universally esteemed and popular.

Vermont then elected her six members of congress by general ticket, and on the ticket nominated by a meeting or caucus of the members of the legislature and citizens of the state who repaired to Montpelier to attend it, were the names of William A. Griswold and Rollin C. Mallary. On another ticket (got up under the auspices of Mr. Van Ness, and which proved mainly successful) was Col. Orsamus C. Merrill. After the election, the appropriate committee of the legislature excluded the votes of two or three towns for some informality, and in consequence Col. Merrill obtained the certificate of election.—Mr. Mallary repaired to Washington, and contested the seat. The committee of elections, and afterwards the House admitted the excluded votes, and the result was that Mallary had more votes than Merrill, and Griswold more votes than either, and was elected. John Randolph exclaimed, "Neither of the contestants is entitled to the seat! where is Mr. Griswold?" But no Mr. Griswold appeared, and the seat was awarded to Mr. Mallary. The latter five times re-elected, chairman of the committee of manufactures for years, attained a national reputation as an able debater and statesman, and remained in congress till his death. A seat in congress does not commonly go begging, and Mr. Griswold had not afterwards the good or bad fortune to reach it. Between the two men the warmest personal friendship existed, cemented by long years of public service together; and if Mr. Griswold's surrender of the honor and advantages of a seat in congress was a sacrifice to personal friendship, it was one of which his generous heart was as capable as any man's, and cost him as few regrets. At all events, the circumstance is singular, never having occurred in the history of congress before or since.

President Monroe appointed him to the office of District Attorney of the United States, which he held to the close of Mr. Adams' administration in 1829. He was a member of the council of censors in 1828, an elector of President in 1836, voted for Harrison, elected to the legislature from Burlington in 1841.

Having removed to Burlington (where he resided during the rest of his life), and formed a law partnership with his brother-in-law, Judge Follett, he pursued his profession as long as health permitted.

He was a disciple of the political school of Jefferson, which taught that amidst the diversities of physical and intellectual gifts and faculties, *every man* has a right to be, or become, a citizen in a free state; that incapacity to exercise civil rights, is the result of ignorance and debasement, which the state can anticipate and ought to remove by proper provisions for education: which declared "eternal hostility to every form of tyranny over the minds and bodies of men;" that man was capable of self-government; that our republican institutions, state and national, were instituted to guarantee to every man his natural and civil rights, and the free exercise of his abilities and faculties subject only to the just restraints of law;" to consolidate the *Union* and thus to perpetuate the freedom, prosperity and strength of the nation at home and abroad—such were the principles of the original old-fashioned democracy; and Mr. Griswold was such a democrat.

A supporter of Mr. Adams' administration he was opposed to Gen. Jackson's—to his sweeping removals, his oppressive Indian policy, and his bank war to destroy what was soon to expire, without convulsion or injury, by the limitation of its own existence. But when he took his manly stand to enforce, by the alternative of war, the payment of the $5,000,000 awarded us, which France evaded or refused to pay; when he issued his noble proclamation against the nullifiers of Sou Carolina, which, with the energetic measur

taken to sustain it, postponed for 30 years the rebellion which southern traitors and their abettors at the north have raised to destroy both the union and liberty, the old hero had not a friend who would have gone further to support him than Mr. Griswold.—"What manner of man is Gen. Jackson?" asked one of his warm partizans of Mr. Griswold, on his return from Washington, after a winter spent there. "He is more like Gov. Tichenor in looks, address, and manners, than any man I ever saw," was the characteristic reply, and a Bennington man could say no more.

He was the ardent friend and supporter of Mr. Clay,—the very man to feel in its full force the magnetism of his personal qualities and his generous and all-embracing patriotism.

He was naturally a public man from quick sympathies with whatever concerned the well being of his country and society; a magistrate always fulfilling cheerfully local and minor public trusts, frequently chosen the arbitrator of his neighbors' differences; the member of all useful associations for the promotion of all material, social, moral, and religious interests, and aiding them by his efforts and his means; the frank defender of good principles, and good men. He will be especially remembered as an excellent specimen of a species becoming rare, but we hope not quite extinct—an *honest politician*.

His wife and his children, with one exception, some in opening youth, others in the flower of their age, preceded him to the grave. Prepared and reconciled to the common lot of man, by such sorrows, he died in 1845, 70 years of age.

If an apology is required for introducing and pursuing some topics, further than their connection with Mr. Griswold warranted, the answer is that they involve principles and events with which he had to deal; and these have, moreover, an intrinsic and instructive interest in relation even to what is passing before our eyes. And if these reminiscences can give pleasure to any who knew and valued him or induce one young man to cherish the temper and principles and imitate the example of one of the most useful, honorable, and amiable of men, the end of this rambling and imperfect notice will have been answered.

Nathan B. Haswell.

[Furnished by the Family.—*Ed.*]

Nathan B. Haswell, born in Bennington, Jan. 20, 1786, was the son of Anthony Haswell, of whom a notice is given on page 176.

At the age of twelve he was employed in his father's printing office setting type. His father was clerk of the general assembly, and during their sessions in Westminister he took the whole charge of the office, and the publication of a weekly newspaper with its editorial department devolved upon and was conducted by him during the absence of his father.

Wishing to fit himself for some professional service, he entered as a student the law office of Hon. Jonathan Robinson, in 1800, and continued his studies until 1804, when he left for Burlington, from an offer made by David Russell, Esq. (who had been made a partner of his father in establishing the first printing office in Vermont), who desired his receiving a liberal education at the U. V. M.

While he was anticipating the completion of a thorough education in college, news came of the destruction by fire of his father's house, office, and various other property, which decided him to engage in active business at once. In 1805 he received from Jabez Penniman, collector of customs, the office of inspector at Burlington, which office he held, honorably discharging its duties during the embargo, until 1809, when he resigned.

He was married, Sept. 20, 1810, to Harriet Plimpton, daughter of Oliver Plimpton, Esq., of Sturbridge, Mass. (Mrs. Haswell died Aug. 20, 1848.)

In 1812 and 1813, Mr. Haswell was the issuing commissary for distributing army rations. He was also a portion of the time the public store keeper, and also superintended the taking an inventory of the public property in Burlington. He was appointed orderly sergeant in the corps of exempts formed at Burlington during the war of 1812.

When the British under Col. Murray made an incursion into this section, and from their row gallies fired several shots into town, he was active in assisting Capt. Chappell to meet the enemy. In 1814 he forwarded troops, provisions, &c., to the army at Plattsburgh. From 1818 to 1836 he held the offices of clerk of the county and the supreme court, notary

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public, master in chancery, &c. In 1836–7 he represented Burlington in the state legislature. In the same year, was appointed U. S. agent to build the break-water and to superintend the cleaning the channel with a steam dredging machine, between the islands of North and South Haro. Also, during that time he had charge of the break-water at Plattsburgh, and performed some important services on that work.

To the masonic order, he was over forty years a most active and efficient member, was Grand High Priest of the Grand Chapter, and Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Vermont, for many years.

During the few last years of Mr. Haswell's life, his constitution became enfeebled by frequent and severe attacks of illness. A last and fatal one occurred during an absence at the West on business. He died at Quincy, Ill., June 6, 1855. His remains were brought to Burlington for interment.

From a *Sentinel; Extra*,—June, 1855, we quote, "He (Mr. Haswell,) for half a century has been one of our most public and liberal citizens." For the growth and prosperity of Burlington, none have been more liberal in bestowing services and means to promote its true interests. Many offices of trust have been held by Mr. Haswell, and their duties discharged with fidelity and satisfaction. The democratic party in him have lost one of its most zealous and able supporters, in whom they found the true, manly, and consistent politician.

"Amiability and kindness were his characteristics." Few men possessed so even a disposition. Few indeed like himself, upon nearly all occasions, are able to wear that smile of cheerfulness which gladdens and warms every heart.

He took a deep interest in the welfare of others, hence our community greatly and generally deplore the loss of one of its best and most useful citizens.

Mr. Haswell was buried with masonic honors, several hundreds of the fraternity from all parts of the state being present. The funeral services were at the Unitarian Church, sermon by the Rev. Joshua Young.

Col. Archibald W. Hyde.

BY LYMAN CUMMINGS, ESQ.

"Archibald W. Hyde, born at Pawlet, Vt., February 21, 1786, died at Burlington, Vt., February 10, 1847." His father was one of the first settlers of Grand Isle, of Grand Isle Co.—for many years clerk of the county court and a prominent man,—he raised a large family, several of whom are still living—two of his daughters in Burlington. One married the late Benjamin F. Bailey, Esq:, and one other the Hon. Charles Russell. The subject of our notice graduated at the University of Vermont in 1808; studied law with the Hon. C. P. Van Ness, and was admitted to the Chittenden county bar, September, 1811, and soon after became a law partner with Mr. Van Ness. Mr. Van Ness, collector of customs for the district of Vermont, appointed Mr. Hyde inspector and deputy collector, which office he held under several collectors and all administrations till 1841, when he was superseded under Harrison's administration solely on political grounds. With his successor, the merchants and traders, transacting business,—of all political parties,—becoming dissatisfied and deeming the official duties of the office to be of more importance to the public than the success of any individual or party, petitioned for the removal of the then collector and reinstatement of Mr. Hyde. Accordingly Mr. Hyde was reinstated in 1843, which office he held until the next turn of the political wheel. This, to say the least, speaks more than pages in favor of Mr. Hyde's ability and integrity in the discharge of his official duties.

The families of Mr. Van Ness and Mr. Hyde were connected by affinity, as well as politically, which naturally accounts for their connection in business pursuits. The political history of Mr. Van Ness is written and published in the official documents of the U. S. government and of the government of Vermont, and requires no comment here, except to call the attention of the reader to the position and commanding political influence of Mr. Van Ness, which gave Mr. Hyde, situated as he was, influence over Mr. Van Ness, and whenever exerted reached headquarters and produced the result desired. Mr. Hyde had the credit of dispensing a large share of the patronage incident to the offices of collector and commissioner on the boundary line between the United States and England exercised by Mr. Van Ness.

A middle aged gentleman, well educated, who had resided in the cities and been proprietor and publisher of a respectable

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newspaper, and traveled in Europe, came to settle in the beautiful village of Burlington, soon after the close of the war of 1812. He sought and cultivated an acquaintance with Mr. Hyde, and they soon became mutual friends. He was an applicant for a foreign mission or commercial agent abroad, and appealed to his new friend, Hyde, to use his influence with Mr. Van Ness and others to procure an appointment. He furnished his new friend with a file of his newspapers, to show his talent and ability as an editor. An examination showed that the paper was of the *Federal persuasion*, and, on a familiar acquaintance with the applicant, his new friend fixed his rank among the *aristocrats* of the day. This negotiation had been pending for some time, until the applicant, becoming slightly impatient and consequently pressing for an answer, his new friend, desiring to be relieved, announced to him, in his peculiar eccentric manner, that he had succeeded in getting an appointment for him as *consul to Juniper Island*. This Island, it will be seen by the map, contains about ten acres, situated in the bay of Burlington, Lake Champlain, about three miles from the wharves in the village of Burlington, was at the time uninhabited, except by gulls, was frequented occasionally by sailing parties, fishermen and hunters for gulls' eggs, though it is now the site of a light-house, with a dwelling-house occupied by the keeper, who cultivates a few acres of rather barren soil. This announcement cooled the ardor of the gentleman, and he retired, considering himself *gulled*, and ever after they passed each other with a cool bow.

In the war of 1812 Mr. Hyde was United States barrack-master at Burlington as long as the army were quartered there. I now speak of his military appointments merely for the purpose of tracing his steps from the civilian to the rank of Colonel. After the war of 1812, about the year 1818, the militia company of the village chose him their Captain, which office he accepted in a speech—"that he deemed the title of Captain honorable and had no doubt of his ability to discharge its duties to their entire satisfaction, *in time of peace*, and therefore accepted the office," and treated the company according to the customs of the day. The militia of that day were respectable and well officered. The next year Capt. Hyde warned out his company for June inspection at an inn outside the village. About 10 o'clock A. M. he directed his orderly to form them in line for inspection, in two ranks—facing inwards for convenience. The Captain and his orderly marched through the ranks, took down the names and equipments of each, then marched out one side of the line and ordering *front face*, invited them to repair to the hall of the inn and take refreshments. After discussing the merits of the banquet, the Captain dismissed his company for the day. This was received with huzzas for the Captain. The company, instead of being marched in all directions and wheeled at all angles, after the drum and fife, until they were exhausted and went home hating militia trainings, spent the afternoon in such amusements as they preferred. The Captain's military tactics became very popular with the rank and file in the regiment and resulted in the end in his being appointed Colonel, which he resigned a few years after.

Mr. Hyde was a consistent democrat of the Jefferson school, openly avowing and practicing his principles, at the same time tolerant and liberal to those who differed with him in opinion.

He was apparently a man of leisure, and enjoyed life. It was a query among his contemporaries, how he succeeded so well in the world with so little toil and exertion. Some rhyming joker of his day wrote Mr. Hyde's acrostic, which I think was never published, though a few manuscript copies are extant. If those lines be considered by the surviving friends of Mr. Hyde as uncalled for in this notice, my apology is that whatever occurred that goes to show the characteristics and standing of the subject is pertinent, and the portrait would be incomplete without them:

"Ask, you'll receive, seek and you'll find
"Riches and pleasure, to your mind.
"Consider plants, grown in the field,
"How without coloring they yield.
"In all his glory Sol'mon 's outdone,
"By him who's neither toiled or spun.
"Ask what you will not be denied;
"Loaves, fishes, the public provide,
"Dressed and prepared ready to chaw,
"With no work but wagging your jaw.
"Has any aught but what's received
"Year from year for deeds not achieved?
"Drink, eat, be merry, lest you die,
"Ever live now, but don't go dry."

In religion Mr. Hyde, in the early part of his life, was classed among the liberals. About the year 1835, much to the surprise of his acquaintances, Mr. Hyde embraced the

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Roman Catholic faith, and was admitted to the church in Burlington, to which he donated about five acres of land, on which was erected a church edifice (now the French Catholic church) in the north-east part of the village.* The sincerity of his faith was never doubted by his friends, nor the church; he lived and died a Christian.

The reader may by this time have come to the conclusion that Mr. Hyde was a very eccentric character. He was in fact either affirmative or negative, a character that could not rest on half-way or intermediate grounds. In his youthful days he dressed very genteel, and was fond of gay and fashionable society. In the latter part of his life he admired antique costumes and habit, dressed in small clothes, wore knee and shoe-buckles or long boots, and withal a long cue hanging down his back; was given to eulogizing our forefathers, and lamenting the degeneracy of their descendants, and was listened to with great interest and satisfaction both by the well informed and curious. And, with all his peculiarities, Mr. Hyde was consistent in principle; a man whose word you could always rely upon, whose friendship you could always trust, whose assistance you could seek in trouble; and to the poor and lowly he was proverbially charitable. He remained single through life, and left at his death a handsome estate which he distributed by will to his relatives.

Horace Loomis.

BY J. N. POMEROY, ESQ.

The decease of Horace Loomis of Burlington, which occurred on the 6th of April last (1865), at the advanced age of 90 years, was to the community like the fall of an ancient, familiar and venerable land-mark—so generally and favorably was he known and confided in, so long fixed in his locality, and so uniform and consistent in his character. He was born in Sheffield, Mass., on the 15th January, 1775, and came with his father's family to reside in Burlington, on the 17th Feb., 1790, being then 15 years of age—and for 75 years resided on Pearl Street, within speaking distance of the place where the family first located. During 40 years of that time he was actively and earnestly engaged in the leather business, either in the employment of his father or on his own account, and for more than 60 years resided in his well known hospitable mansion on Pearl Street, which, with the "old stone shop," on the opposite side, he built in the then recently cleared forest. He was twice married and left a widow, three children, seven grandchildren and one great-granddaughter. He celebrated his golden wedding in 1855, and died within a month of the 60th anniversary of his second marriage.

Mr. Loomis was a remarkable man—he was over six feet in hight, of stout and manly frame, large features, open and fresh countenance, and of an earnest and genial expression. He would have been a marked man in any assembly of people, and in his later years and in his best estate he was the rival of the "fine old English gentleman." He received but a common school education, which substantially closed with his 15th year. The earnest demand for labor in the new settlement was not calculated to favor the cultivation of the mind or teach its value. Nevertheless he found time to educate himself in all the requirements of a man of business, and was well informed as to what pertains to the business, political condition, and character of the prominent men of his own and other countries. The solid realities of his early life taught him to underrate what was not real and tangible, and hence he took little interest in matters of imagination, in poetry, theories, or abstractions of any kind, and became emphatically a practical business man. He early learned the necessity and duty of honest exertion and industry—these he considered the true and legitimate means of wealth and independence; he respected labor and had a peculiar regard for the money which was its price—yet, when occasion demanded, he spent it like a lord. He was always an early riser, and rejoiced in the fresh morning air, and instances occurred not unfrequently when, in his morning calls, he disturbed the lingering slumbers of his customers in the neighboring towns. His example exercised a larger and beneficial influence on the community, particularly the young men, in whom he took a deep interest, and ever treated with considerate kindness and respect. But strict and rigid as were

*Rather the ground now occupied by the cemetery, we are later informed. The first chapel was indeed built there; but having been destroyed by fire, the additional site of the present church was purchased by the Catholic party, and the lot given by Mr. Hyde appropriated for a burial-yard.—*Ed.*

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his notions of business, he was eminently social and hospitable—no man better loved his friends or was more warmly regarded by them; he belonged to the order of good fellows, and had the life-long confidence and friendship of many of the first business men of our cities. He was a home man and made home the center of his enjoyments, being never happier than in dispensing his hospitalities there. He was particularly fond of the game of whist, which, when a partial deafness had deprived him of the pleasure of general conversation, was a frequent resource in the long winter evenings. He was a man of order as well as industry, and lived as by an unchangeable programme.

Mr. Loomis was distinguished by a wonderful memory, strong judgment, an intuitive knowledge of human nature, and a high regard for integrity, truth and exact justice. His memory was peculiar—not apparently dependent upon association of ideas, but seemed to be a record indelibly written. This peculiarity was illustrated in the account he gave the writer of this article of the early settlement of this town, which was written out and in part published in this Magazine. It was given without hesitation or apparent reflection, as if read from a book, and embraces a large body of events, names, dates, anecdotes and other interesting facts. He commenced his political life a democrat, but soon discovered his mistake and joined the federal party and became a great admirer of Hamilton. He afterwards belonged successively to the national republican, whig and republican parties, and had an unwavering confidence in Abraham Lincoln. He was the friend and supporter of Henry Clay, whom he entertained at his house in his visit to Burlington. Although he took a lively interest in politics and always attended the polls, he would never consent to be a candidate for any political office, and never held one.

Having been successful in business and attained to a liberal competence, which was all he desired, Mr. Loomis, many years since, relinquished his tannery establishment to his son, and what with the management and improvement of his farm for a few years, the cultivation and special care of his homestead, which was ever kept in the best repair and order, he spent his remaining years in the scrupulous discharge of his duties as a good citizen, neighbor and friend. He was never idle—and time seldom hung heavily upon him. He visited his old customers and friends, and ever delighted in learning their condition and prospects and talking of the olden time. He read much of good books and the newspapers, maintaining a deep interest in our national affairs, and particularly the great struggle to put down the pro-slavery rebellion, to aid which he sent a substitute to represent him in the army of the Union. Mr. Loomis had always enjoyed good health, which with care and prudence were continued to the last, excepting the lack of strength and activity incident to old age, partial loss of hearing and occasional attacks of the cruel disease which put an end to his life. His mind seemed never to have faltered. In full view of the speedy change that awaited him, he exhibited his accustomed cheerfulness, self-possession and fortitude, and without a murmur or expression of impatience he fell like the grand old forest tree which, though somewhat shorn of its beauty and proportions, still gave evidence of great vitality in its sturdy trunk and green branches and yielded at last but to the woodman's ax.

Mr. Loomis may be said to have been a fortunate man—fortunate in the possession of a sound mind in a sound body, in his power to influence others and control himself, to inspire respect and esteem, in his cheerful temperament and wonderful memory, in his family relations, in his business and in a long life, virtually commencing with the successful termination of the war for freedom and independence, and closing with the downfall of a mighty rebellion against his country's life, embracing a period of more than 70 years of national peace and prosperity.

Mr. Loomis was not communicative on the subject of his religious views, but belonged to the liberal class of Christians—was one of the founders of the Unitarian Society in this town in 1810; and punctual in his attendance upon its services for near half a century, he continued a member of the same to the day of his decease. He made no formal profession of his faith, but left his life to speak it. And we close this imperfect sketch of that life in the abiding faith and trust that its perfect record will not be blotted out or held for nought.

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Andrew Thompson.

BY GEO. F. HOUGHTON, ESQ.

Andrew Thompson was born in Salem, Washington Co., N., Y., Oct., 22, 1786. After finishing his academical education he studied law and was admitted to the practice of his profession. He entered into copartnership with the late Hon. David Russell, of Salem; but finding that the bar was not congenial to his taste, soon abandoned his profession, and turned his attention to the business of banking. His first experience was as a teller in the banks at Waterford. He subsequently removed to Albany and thence to Troy, N. Y., where he was acceptably employed in the Bank of Troy, of which the late Alanson Douglas was cashier, and E. Warren, president.

In 1819 he removed to Burlington, Vt., to become the cashier of the Bank of Burlington. He was then 33 years of age. He was the first cashier of this bank, and for thirteen years gave to that institution the advantage of his rare financial abilities, which enabled him to place the Bank of Burlington upon so firm a basis in public esteem, as to have no superior and hardly an equal in New England. It is the verdict of those best qualified to form an opinion, that no monetary institution in the country has ever been more prosperous during a term of thirteen years, than was the Bank of Burlington under the administration of Andrew Thompson. His tact, prudence and sagacity, realized for its stockholders large dividends; and his able management, satisfactory to both shareholders and the people, promoted as well the credit of the town where the bank was located, as the reputation of its high-minded and far-seeing chief.

Mr. Thompson, in the hours he was in the habit of daily devoting to study, prepared a profound essay upon the Unity of the Human Race, which he read publicly in Burlington in 1827, and at Keeseville in 1833, and, by urgent request, repeated in the winter of 1857–8. It is a source of regret that this philosophical essay has never been published; for it would illustrate in a forcible manner the wide range of thought, and high literary culture for which he was justly distinguished.

Mr. Thompson was not a mere banker, although as such he had hardly an equal and no superior.

At the February term, 1821, of the Chittenden county court, he was admitted to the practice of the law in Vermont, of which privilege however he never availed himself, but his acquaintance with commercial law was to him a source of great advantage in the responsible position which he occupied to the close of his life.

He possessed a metaphysical turn of mind. He was an original and profound thinker. He was accurate in judgment of human character. He was ably versed in ancient and modern history, well read in current literature and a close observer of men. He was a diligent student and spent all his time not occupied with business in profound study, prolonging his reading often till the small hours of the night. Upon the maternal side he was related to the late John C. Calhoun, and possessed some of the intellectual gifts for which the Calhoun family was distinguished.

Upon the organization of the Essex County Bank, at Keeseville, N. Y., he was induced by the bankers of Troy, N. Y., who held a large majority of the stock, to accept the cashiership, and to remove from Burlington. He surrendered the many social and religious ties which bound him and his family to Burlington, and went to Keeseville, at the instance of the Douglases and Warrens of Troy.

Upon forming his resolution to dissolve his connection with the Bank of Burlington and tendering his resignation which was most reluctantly accepted, the directors upon Mr. Thompson's suggestion, appointed as his successor Richard G. Cole, Esq., of Troy, the late able and acceptable cashier.

In 1832, he removed to Keeseville, N. Y., and for nearly thirty years he was the faithful and successful manager of the Essex County Bank, intimately connected with and diligently promoting the varied and important interests of the valley of the Ausable.

As tending to illustrate his literary and scientific tastes, it may not be improper to state that the visitors at the Essex County Bank were never astonished on seeing on his private desk specimens of ore, rare minerals or other objects of natural history, whose properties he was investigating at intervals, when not occupied with business. Within reach was his scientific dictionary or cyclopedia, which he might consult at pleasure.—

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In this manner he became a skillful mineralogist, and learned in geology.

But he never forgot nor became indifferent to the interests of church and state which he was mainly instrumental in establishing in Burlington. It was *there* that his early married life was passed, and there that his financial genius had its amplest scope and won its earliest and, perhaps, most brilliant triumphs.

Mr. Thompson earned for himself and family an ample fortune, of which no part however was tainted with usury. It was the legitimate fruit of a long and diligent life of industry, prudence, and wise economy.

In 1860, his health being greatly impaired, he was succeeded as cashier by his son-in-law, Samuel Ames, Esq. His death at the ripe age of 77 years, took place at Keeseville, November 10th, 1862. He leaves to mourn his loss a widow and two daughters—Elizabeth, wife of Samuel Ames, and Catharine, wife of Dr. Talmadge, all residents of Keeseville. The world has need of more such intelligent and upright men as Andrew Thompson.

Dr. William Atwater.

BY DR. H. H. ATWATER.

Dr. William Atwater was born in Cheshire, Ct., May 9, 1789. He was the youngest of a family of eleven children. His father, Ambrose Atwater, removed with his family from Ct. to Burlington about the year 1797, where he resided a respected citizen, until his death (Feb. 25, 1835), at the advanced age of 92 years. He was one of the most efficient founders of the St. Paul's Church, and presented to the Society a valuable set of silver plate, for the Communion service, which they still use.

The subject of the present sketch became a student in the University of Vermont, receiving the following certificate of admission:

"Burlingtoniæ, Augusti die vicesimo, Anno Domini 1805.

In Universitatem Viridis Montis, classe Recentium Gulielmus Atwater alumnus admittatur. Daniel C. Sandens, Præses."

He was graduated Aug. 16, 1809, the class of which he was a member being the sixth that was graduated from this University. He at once commenced the study of medicine in the office of Dr. John Pomeroy, who was then in the prime of life, and doing an extensive practice in this and the adjoining towns. Dr. Atwater continued as a student in his office the required period of three years, and was then examined, before the Medical Society of the county of Chittenden, and received the following diploma:

"By the third Medical Society of the state of Vermont as by law established:

Mr. William Atwater, having presented himself to this Society for examination on the Anatomy of the Human Body, and the Theory and Practice of Physic and Surgery, and being approved by our censors, the Society willingly recommend him to the world, as a judicious and safe practitioner in the different avocations of the Medical Profession. In testimony whereof we have hereunto prefixed the signature of our President and seal of the Society, at the Medical Hall in Burlington, the 2d Tuesday of June, A. D. 1813.

John Perigo, Secretary.

John Pomeroy, President."

While a student of medicine he was drafted for service in the war of 1812, by the following warning:

Burlington, July 7, 1812.

"In compliance with instructions received from Hezekiah Barns, Jun. Captain of the detached Militia, you William Atwater are hereby warned to appear at the place of rendezvous in Burlington, on Friday, the 10th inst., at 11 o'clock A. M., completely armed and equipped for taking the field, and to consider yourself in actual service agreeable to law. Chas. V. Clark, Corp'l."

He did appear at the time and place mentioned, and with gun and knapsack took up the line of march for the northern frontier, but was taken ill a few miles from Burlington, and was obliged to return home, and thus did not see any actual service in the field.

After receiving his diploma he still remained for a time in the office of Dr. Pomeroy, practicing with him—enjoying in a high degree the confidence of his preceptor and the benefits of his large experience and extensive practice. In 1816 he received the commission, of which the following is a copy

"By his Excellency Jonas Galusha, Esq., Captain General, Governor, and Commander in Chief, in and over the State of Vermont,

To William Atwater, Esq.—Greeting: You being elected Surgeon of the squadron of Cav-

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alry, in the second Brigade and third Division of the Militia of this State, and reposing special trust and confidence in your patriotism, valor, and good conduct, I do, by virtue of these presents, in the name and by the authority of the freemen of the State of Vermont, fully authorize and empower you, the said William Atwater, to take charge of the said squadron as their Surgeon.

You will therefore, carefully and diligently discharge the said duty, by doing and performing every matter and thing thereunto relating. You will observe and follow such orders and directions as you shall, from time to time, receive from the Governor of the State, for the time being, or any other of your superior officers, according to military discipline, and the law of this State. And all officers and soldiers under your command are to take notice hereof, and yield due obedience to your orders, as their Surgeon, in pursuance of the trust in you reposed. In testimony whereof, I have caused the seal of this State to be hereunto affixed. Given under my hand, in Council Chamber, at Montpelier, this twentieth day of September, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixteen, and of the Independence of the United States, the forty-first.

By his Excellency's command,
R. C. Mallary, Secretary.

JONAS GALUSHA."

The following discharge is endorsed on the back of the document:

"The within named William Atwater is hereby honorably discharged from further serving as Surgeon in the squadron of Cavalry, in the 2d Brigade and 3d Division of the Militia of the State of Vermont.

Signed, ABRAM BRINSMAID,
Major Commanding.

Burlington, March 3d, A. D. 1820."

Dr. Atwater remained in Burlington practicing medicine, until about the year 1818, when he removed to St. Lawrence Co:, N. Y. He was married to Delia Wetmore, June 20, 1820. He practiced in that county until 1829, when he returned with his family to this town, and resided here until his death, which occurred July 27, 1853, at the age of 64. During this long professional career of 40 years, he had the confidence of the people with whom he lived, and especially during his last residence in Burlington, a period of 24 years, he received the patronage of the people of this and the adjoining towns to as great an extent as could be desired. During the epidemic of malignant erysipelas that prevailed so extensively and fatally in this town in the year 1843, he contracted the disease by making a post-mortem examination, and came near losing his life. He always attributed his recovery to his own firmness in resisting the majority opinion of a council of physicians that he ought to be bled. He was among the first to discard phlebotomy in the treatment of this disease, which had been heretofore so commonly resorted to as a remedy, and his success well attested the correctness of his judgment.

The honorary degree of M. D. was conferred on him by the corporation of the University of Vermont, at their annual commencement in 1844.

As a man Dr. Atwater was modest and unassuming in his manners, and scrupulously honest in all his dealings. As a physician he was uniformly courteous and honorable in his profession, never striving by any acts to be a rival, and always on terms of friendship with his professional brethren. He was a safe and judicious practitioner, never experimenting with life; beloved by his patients for his affectionate attention and manifest sincere desire for their recovery, attentive equally to the poor and the rich, answering the calls of all, regardless of the pecuniary reward or his own convenience or comfort. He was eminently fitted by his Christian character and professional skill to be a family physician, in the best sense of the term. Fathers and mothers freely gave him their confidence, and entrusted to him their most delicate family secrets, without fear of ridicule or exposure. The older residents still often speak of him with affectionate gratitude. At the time of his death he left one daughter and five sons, one only of whom, Dr. H. H. Atwater, still resides in Burlington. Two of his brothers, Phinehas and Thomas, were long residents of this town. His oldest sister was the wife of Capt. Thadeus Tuttle, also a resident here for many years.

DR. CASSIUS FRANCIS POMEROY.

BY J. M. POMEROY, ESQ.

Cassius Francis Pomeroy was the eldest of three children of Dr. John and Mary Pomeroy. He was born in Cambridge, Vt., 17th

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Sept., 1789. In the spring of 1792 the family removed to Burlington, and for the summer and fall occupied a log cabin on the north side of what is now Pearl Street, where the youngest of the children John N. Pomeroy, the only survivor of the family, was born. There was nothing remarkable in the early life of Cassius. Although quite a thinker he was popular with his mates, and in their enterprizes and military exhibitions generally selected as leader, and early learned to sail on the lake in a little yacht which his father permitted him to own. He was a great admirer of Nature, and a curious and acute observer of her phenomena, and fond of domestic animals, especially the dog, which when old enough he always had and petted. His education commenced by the teachings of his mother, and thence through the ordinary forms and appliances of the district school in a new country—so new that, on going to school one day, he encountered a bear and two cubs just south of the bridge on Pearl Street, on what is now the railroad track.

His preparation for entering the University, or "fitting for college," was accomplished under the instruction of Tutor Jones and the Rev. Asa Lyon, of Grand Isle, the latter having at that time a high reputation as a classical scholar and teacher. Cassius was admitted in 1802, at the age of 13 years. The demand for students exceeded the supply, and Dr. Sanders was, moreover, an advocate for early education. During the few years at the University, he maintained the character of a lad of original thought and respectable scholarship. It cannot however be doubted that his love of Nature, of the free sports of the wild woods and waters, not unfrequently came in damaging conflict with algebraic signs and Greek roots. His youngest classmate was James L. Sawyer, who entered at 12 and graduated at 16, being the youngest graduate of the University; among the older, were James Strong and Ezra Carter Gross, each afterward members of Congress from the state of New York. Cassius graduated with honor, his part at commencement being a poem which was quite creditable for one of his age. His dislikes of form and display was strikingly evinced at the commencement. Dr. Sanders, on whose shoulders almost exclusively rested the interests and prosperity of the University, thought much of forms, and lost no opportunity of giving eclat to its public exhibitions; he did not call on the different speakers, on commencement day, by tamely saying "the first speaker," "the next," but it was in round Latin—"orator ascendat." Instead of formally presenting the graduating class to the corporation (which by the by is not done now) as "young gentlemen," it was in a Latin address commencing "Ecce hos juvenes." Well, the Doctor requested the graduating class to dress in uniform black silk robes, on commencement day; Cassius was shocked at this idea, and nothing but the most earnest entreaties of his father and friends could persuade him to submit, and that not without tears.

So attached and devoted to his profession was his father, he early fixed upon his eldest son to take his place and carry out his views and theories; Cassius acceded, as well from choice as a sense of duty, and soon after the termination of his college course commenced and prosecuted the study of medicine and surgery, with other kindred studies. The large practice of his father—having always a small hospital of invalids around him—and his association with the other students in the office in dissection and attendance upon his father's public lectures, greatly promoted his progress, and before his admission to the title he was in the practice of his profession. He gave good promise of eminence in his first essays in practice, and after his admission he successfully performed several capital operations in surgery. Deeming his education incomplete, however, without further opportunities afforded by the best medical schools in the country, and notwithstanding his services were so much required by his father, by the presence and care of the troops, he spent the fall and winter of 1812–13 in Philadelphia, in attendance on the lectures of Dr. Rush, Casper Wistar and others, with great profit to himself; and with tokens of respect of his teachers, returned about the 1st of March to enter into full practice with his father, then overwhelmed with calls from the citizens and the army, who were suffering from that terrible scourge *peripneumonia notha*.

Being in somewhat delicate health, the change of climate and excessive fatigue and exposure were too much for him, and on the 22d of March, in less than three weeks after his return, he fell a victim to the disease,

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which for the most part of that time he had so fearlessly combated in others. His death was esteemed a great public loss, by his father irretrievable,—indeed it cast its dark and long shade over his remaining years.

Thus was cut off in the 24th year of his age, a young man just commencing active life in one of the most important professions, under the most favorable auspices and with the highest promise of success—a young man of unblemished moral character, of deep religious impressions,—without an enemy, but with many friends, who testified their sympathy and respect by a large attendance at his funeral.

His death was commemorated by a discourse addressed to the students of the University, by Dr. Sanders, in which he speaks of him as "the first pupil who commenced a course of preparation for admission into this college, and as a young man of good genius, a benevolent mind and correct conduct, of great promise to his friends, to his profession, and to the world." The following fragment is from his pen:

CONTENTMENT.

By C. F. Pomeroy.

Some place their every joy in sordid gold;
Some, to control, but not to be control'd.
Has riches any ever happy made?
Never! without contentment lent her aid,
That man alone, whose mind is free from care,
Who little wants, and little has to spare;
Who seeks not pow'r, nor will by pow'r be sought;
Who is by conscience rul'd, by reason taught;
Thus he, who does these qualities possess,
Only can know, or feel true happiness.
Once Cresus liv'd, who had great wealth in store,
But still, the more he had, he wanted more.
Be wise; by this example you may know,
Contentment makes us happy here below.
May 22, 1806.

Hon. Henry Hitchcock.

BY J. M. POMEROY, ESQ.

Henry Hitchcock was born in Burlington, 19th Sept., 1792. His father, Samuel Hitchcock, was an eminent lawyer and district judge; his mother, the eldest daughter of the renowned Ethan Allen. He was the eldest, but one, of six children, who lived to man and womanhood. Loraine, the eldest, married Major Peters of the U. S. army, but did not live long, and left no children. Mary Ann, the third child, married Dr. Parkin, and after a few years residence in Alabama, also died, leaving a son, who still survives. Ethan A. was educated at West Point, and after a long and distinguished service in the regular army, resigned, and not long since received the appointment of major general of volunteers, and is now on duty at Washington. Caroline, with all the accomplishments which the best schools and society could give, died in the beautiful bloom of early woomanhood. Samuel, the youngest, was educated at West Point—studied law with his brother, but did not practice; and died at sea, a few years since, on his return from Europe. Henry was a frank, intelligent, active and generous boy; he graduated at the University of Vermont, with honor, in 1811. He was regarded in the college as a young man of superior mind, and a most reliable good fellow and friend. The decease of his father in 1813, and the limited means of the family imposed an early burden upon Henry—he met it however with courage, and for several years, by his own labor, cultivated a small farm and otherwise provided for the wants of the family. At the same time he prosecuted the study of the law in the office of Charles Adams, Esq., and was admitted to practice in 1815. He was engaged in several important suits, and would undoubtedly soon have been extensively engaged in practice, but he sought a new and wider field in the south and west. He was just the man for a pioneer—active, resolute and hopeful. With the proffered aid of generous friends, he left his family, Oct. 10, 1816, and started for the Ohio, navigating part of his way in a skiff propelled by oars which he as a yankee was bound to know how to handle. By way of Natches, he arrived at Mobile the principal town in what was then called Mobile territory, now Alabama. It was a rude place—but its advantages as a port at the head of Mobile Bay—the rapid progress made in developing the resources of the country, the prospect of a territorial government and a state government soon to follow, made Mobile a promising place for the adventurer. In ill accordance with these favorable appearances our young friend was, two long months from the opening of his office, without the shadow of a client; but business came apace—he was called upon to act as district attorney and soon found himself fully employed. His success may be judged of from the fact that within the year from his leaving his native town, he had located himself at Mobile, discharged his obligations to his friends, and purchased a house for his family to occupy at St. Stephens about 90 miles up the Tombigbee

river—and that family consisted of his mother, two daughters, one son and a cousin, both lads. On the establishment of the Territorial Government in 1818, he was appointed Secretary of the Territory, and executed the duties of Governor in his absence. He was requested to stand as candidate for Congress, but declined, as it interfered with his first purpose and duty, the practice of his profession. On the 4th of July, 1818, he pronounced an oration which gave great satisfaction, and was printed for distribution. He was appointed district paymaster of militia of the territory, for services in the war of 1812—the duties of which appointment involved investigations which were onerous and responsible.

After a hotly contested election he was chosen a delegate from his county to the convention to form a constitution for the new State of Alabama. He was elected by a plurality of 93 votes over the other delegate (a Mr. Pickens, who had been six years in Congress), notwithstanding the strong prejudice even then existing against the North. It was said by the wits that "if a yankee was elected, the constitution would play yankee doodle." It was replied that "yankee doodle was a good tune when well played, and that none but yankees could play it!" Mr. Hitchcock attended the convention and took an active part in its deliberations and doings, and was acting Secretary of State until the organization of the State government in 1819—when he was appointed Attorney General. This appointment added much to a very extensive and lucrative business, already requiring a partner. The duties of his new appointment brought also, in conjunction with the judge, the digest of the laws of the State. The law business of the firm about this time extended over six counties in Alabama and one in Mississippi; to attend which involved the traveling over 800 miles in a new country twice each year, and the suits pending on the dockets in which they were engaged numbered 1300, besides 300 new entries commenced. Hence, Mr. Hitchcock determined to make his permanent residence at Cahawba, the Capital of the State, and place of session of the Circuit and District Courts of the United States.

On the death of Governor Bibb, the first governor of the State, he pronounced his eulogy, with the ardor of a warm friend and admirer, but without exaggeration.

Being at Nashville in 1819, he presented himself to Gen. Jackson, who happened to be there. He was cordially received, and invited to go out with the General to the Hermitage, about 12 miles distant, where he partook of his hospitality for two days, and was highly gratified. He wrote of Gen. Jackson as a man of "wonderful energy, strong intellect and great decision of character."

His duties as Attorney General made so palpable to Mr. Hitchcock the want of a book of forms of legal proceedings that, nothing daunted by the press of other avocations, he concocted, arranged and had published, at his own expense (not less than $5000), the Alabama Justice, which was well received and generally adopted.

Having become settled at Cahawba, and having a large claim against Colonel Erwin, a respectable planter in Tennessee, he deemed it necessary to visit him. In August, 1819, he made the trip, and after arranging his business, very naturally fell into the company of the colonel's daughter, an interesting young lady of sixteen,—the interview was short, the result however very clearly shows the arrows of the little god flew both ways; albeit nothing was intimated by either party at the time, he making a resolve not to think of the matter until he should be authorized by his success to take upon himself the cares and responsibility of an addition to his present family. Was he not a man of firmness to maintain such a resolve nearly two years till May 1821, during which time he never saw or corresponded with his lady love! The beautiful month of May at length arrived—and he hardly needed its genial influence to bid him break forth from the trammels of business and seek relaxation in Tennessee! His pecuniary means already respectable and in the full tide of successful experiment in his business, it was not surprising to those who knew him, his high social qualities, his love of the society of refined and intelligent women, his ardent temperament and warm and susceptible heart, that he should seek the realization of his beau ideal of earthly happiness in the domestic endearments of married life. In fact, he went with a determined purpose, known only to himself, and after a ten days happy interview—the happiest known to

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mortals — the month of October, then next, was fixed upon for the ceremonial of a union of two hearts, already one. The consummation took place in a splendid wedding at the mansion of the bride's father, and she soon graced the pleasant home awaiting her. Mrs. H. was graceful, attractive and lady-like, though not beautiful—she was well educated, intelligent and ambitious. She was the sister of Mrs. Yeatman afterward and now the wife of John Bell of Tennessee; and one of her brothers married the daughter of Mr. Clay.

An unpleasant disagreement occurred between Mr. Hitchcock and his colleague, Governor Pickens, as to some matters connected with their election or in the convention to form the state constitution, which, with his subsequent conduct alleged by Mr. H. to have been unfriendly and hypocritical, resulted in a personal dislike to such an extent, that he charged the governor to his face and in public with his disreputable conduct, and subsequently refused to take his offered hand. The fact that the governor subsequently appointed Mr. H. to the duties of superintending the publication of the laws of the state, which made it necessary to spend some months in New York during the publication, affords a somewhat significant commentary on the character of the parties, and the complexion of the difficulties which had subsisted between them.

This visit to New York gave him an opportunity of visiting his native town and state. He was received with delight and generous hospitality. His stay was short, but every moment employed in visiting his friends and the different localities of the town—the college and the improvements in which he took a deep interest. On leaving Burlington he visited Vergennes, where the family once lived, and where he had many old and dear friends and relatives, and he did not neglect those who were needy nor leave them without encouraging words and substantial benefits. On returning to New York he designed and had constructed a handsome family monument to be erected near the grave of his father in the cemetery at Burlington.

The ten years succeeding his marriage, including his visit to New York and Vermont, included events in strange contrast. He had had a pleasant visit, his financial prospects were all he could wish, he was surrounded by devoted friends, and his wife was every day dearer to him—he wrote to his friend, "I am more in love than ever." His two first children, sons, he lost in infancy—his mother and his wife were both dangerously sick at one time—the yellow fever was committing its ravages around him and the death of his sister Caroline was followed, in little more than one year, by that of his sister Mary Ann (Mrs. Parkin). In view of these afflictive events he wrote to his friend as follows: "For myself I always meet these trials perhaps with stoic fortitude, but I must confess that repeated deaths in our family has very greatly changed my views in life—it has bound me more closely to those who remain, and brought me more seriously to reflect upon the preparation necessary to insure that happiness which we all hope to attain in a future existence. I am not becoming misanthropic or dejected, my soul is still warm with all its force and energy, and my heart beats with the same kindly emotions but its direction is more pacific, and I desire to be more retired, and I would be at peace with all men and above all with Him who made us and to whom we have all hereafter to account."

In the journey of General La Fayette to the South, in 1825, he visited the capital of Alabama, and made a call at Mr. Hitchcock's (the only private call he made in the state), to pay his respects to the memory of Ethan Allen, whom he personally knew, and to Mr. Clay, whose daughter, Mrs. Erwin, was present on a visit. Mr. Hitchcock, in a letter to his friend, says: "this is the only fruit of my inheritance from that quarter," and refers to Dr. Franklin's letter to Mrs. Bache upon the value of "descending honors."

He was this year appointed to collect and report the decisions of the Supreme Court for publication, which he accepted.

In November, 1826, Mr. Hitchcock removed to Mobile, where he designed, by gradually restricting his practice to that place, to find more leisure for relaxation and his friends. This year he visited Washington on important business, and was admitted as an attorney of the Supreme Court. He heard the famous speech of Mr. Everett, whom he greatly admired, and a long and able argument in the Supreme Court by Mr. Webster, with whom he dined.

Under the administration of Mr. Adams he received the appointment of district attorney, the duties of which office he ably discharged

for several years, and in January, 1835, he was elected one of the Justices of the Supreme Court of the State, and subsequently he was elected as Chief Justice, which offices he filled with credit to himself and the approbation of the public until his extensive business operations compelled him to resign.

Mr. Hitchcock's domicil was one of the most elegant in the city. The grounds were spacious and beautifully laid out, embellished with ornamental shrubs and flowers; the rooms of his mansion richly furnished, exhibited many specimens of art. His library, to say nothing of his extensive professional one, included a large collection of valuable works, and the limit of his hospitality was not lessened by the fact that he was considered prominent, if not the leader, in all public improvements and institutions, social, charitable or religious.

In the summer of 1830 he journeyed to the North with his wife, two children and servant, stopping in New York, Boston, West Point, Vergennes, Burlington, Montreal and Quebec—affording him the gratification of exhibiting to his accomplished lady the northern States and Canada, and of introducing her to his old friends, particularly in his native state and town. His stay in Burlington, though short, will long be remembered with pleasure. Nor was this visit without its higher gratification and benefit, in the kind attentions he gave and liberal provision he made for his less fortunate relatives. On his return South he went through Kentucky, and spent two days in the hospitable mansion of Mr. Clay.

The speculative spirit had commenced early in Mobile—the population of the city was rapidly increasing; lands were rising in value; large improvements were making, and projected. Mr. Hitchcock was bound up in the success of Mobile, and he doubtless did more to promote its prosperity than any other individual. He owned the great hotel of the city, which, through bad management, failed. He took it under his personal management, and soon reëstablished its good character, and made it a complete success. He, with others, purchased 900 acres in the upper part of the city; he owned wharves and other real property—the church in which he worshiped he built chiefly, if not entirely, at his own expense. In the summer of 1835 he built 16 large brick buildings, three of them 4 stories and eleven of them 3½ stories high. He also sold this year property to the amount of $250,000, and considered himself worth half a million of dollars.

About this time Mr. Hitchcock, as would generally be assumed, strangely, but in fact very naturally, sought the completion of his happiness in a more satisfactory solution and settlement of his relations with the world to come. May 10, 1835, at the age of 43, he was, with 26 others, publicly baptized and admitted a member of the Presbyterian church. His account of his conversion is manly, candid, humble and touching; and an abundant assurance of sincerity in a faith in which he consistently lived and died.

Mr. Hitchcock, with his wife and four children, made his third visit to Vermont in 1834 The sad loss by death of his youngest boy, a promising infant, while in Burlington, cast a deep shade over the otherwise happy occasion. This was his last journey to Vermont, excepting a short trip from New York, to see his mother in her new home, in 1836.

On his fourth visit to Vermont, in 1835, Mr. Hitchcock's mother desired to purchase her old place and spend the rest of her days there. Mr. H. at once accorded with her wishes and furnished the means of making the purchase. And Mrs. H., after 20 years absence, found herself at length happily located in her old home, repaired and furnished in a handsome manner. Here she resided among her old neighbors for six years, and in communion with the Unitarian church, died in 1842.

After 20 years of unchecked prosperity a change came—the whole country felt it, and Judge Hitchcock, hopeful and buoyant though he appeared, was seriously embarrassed by a large loan he had made of the bank of the United States, secured by mortgage upon his estate, the payment of which was attempted to be enforced contrary to the understanding of the parties, as he contended. This attempt he resisted, and it was during the pendency of the bill to foreclose the mortgage, and at the close of a hotly contested canvass for member of the legislature, in which Judge Hitchcock was the successful candidate, that he was arrested by an attack of the yellow fever; and after a few days of suffering, in the full consciousness of his approaching end and in an abiding hope of a happy immortality, he rested with his fathers, August 11, 1839, at the age of 47 years. His estate was settled

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by his legal representative, and resulted in a compromise, securing to his widow and mother a handsome support. She returned with her children to her friends in Tennessee, where she survived her husband many years. Of eight children, four died in infancy; one, Andrew, in youth, and three still survive. The eldest, Caroline, is married and resides, it is believed, in Pittsburgh, Pa. Henry, the eldest son, is married and is a prominent lawyer, and loyal Union citizen of Missouri. Ethan is engaged in business in China.

Judge Hitchcock's political views were in accordance with the national republican party, in its day, and subsequently he was an uncompromising whig and a great admirer and supporter of Mr. Clay. On the subject of slavery, while he denounced the system on principle, in the abstract, he felt compelled to adopt in practice, so far as he required domestic servants.

Judge Hitchcock's personal appearance was prepossessing—of fair complexion, middle size, erect, stoutly but compactly built, with an aquiline nose, determined mouth and piercing eye. It wanted but his quick and energetic movement to make him a marked and felt man wherever he went. Though, in general, rather expressive of decision, not to say sternness in manner, among his friends, particularly in the company of ladies, he was courtly and winning. A bust of him was procured by his friends, taken from life, and is now exhibited among the distinguished citizens of the country, at Fowler and Wells' collection in New York.

The writer of this imperfect sketch, who enjoyed the intimacy of his departed friend in early years, continued by an uninterrupted correspondence of 23 years, and extending even beyond the limits of his friend's life (the last letter having been received after his decease), will not forego the expression of this parting tribute—the grave has seldom closed over the remains of a higher intellect, a nobler spirit, a more unselfish heart, a more affectionate husband, father and son, or a truer friend.

Thomas Chamberlain, M. D.

[From the Family.]

Thomas Chamberlain was born in Topsham, September 23, 1792, and began the practice of his profession in Fairfield, about 1820. In 1822 he was married to Orissa Willmarth Barlow, who died March 24, 1825. They had one child, Orissa Barlow Chamberlain, who was born March 22, 1825, and now resides in Burlington, and is the wife of Brush M. Webb, the present town clerk. Dr. Chamberlain removed to and settled in Burlington in 1825, and resided there until his decease. He was married again, April 24, 1828, to Nancy Hyde Corning. She died Sept. 4, 1854, of typhoid fever. She was a lady of great excellence and was held in high esteem by all who knew her. They had one child, Cornelia Van Ness Chamberlain, who was born Feb. 20, 1830, and married June 17, 1851, to Levi Underwood, who was Lt. Governor of this state in 1860 and 1861. Dr. Chamberlain was a successful and skillful physician and surgeon and continued to practice in his profession until about 1840, when he retired. He died of typhoid fever, Nov. 29, 1854.

Timothy Follett.

BY LOUIS FOLLETT.

Timothy Follett was born at Bennington, Jan. 5, 1793. He was descended, on the maternal side, from the family of Fay, a grandson of John Fay, who was killed at the battle of Bennington, Aug. 16, 1777. John Fay was, at the time of his death, chairman of the committee of safety, and with his brothers Jonas, Joseph and David, an active patriot during the American revolution, and deeply engaged in the controversy between the colony of New York and the Green Mountain Boys.

At the age of ten years, by the death of his father, he was left, with two sisters, to the care of a widowed mother with but slender means, and who, to educate her children, removed to Burlington. In 1806 he entered upon a course of collegiate studies at the University of Vermont, and was admitted to a baccalaureate degree August 1, 1810. Immediately after his graduation he entered the office of his brother-in-law, the late Hon. Wm. A. Griswold, an attorney at Danville, where he remained, with trifling intermissions, until June, 1812, when, through the kind aid of Eleazer H. Deming, another brother-in-law, a merchant residing at Burlington, he was provided with funds sufficient to enable him to pass through a course of law lectures at the school of Judges Reeve and Gould at Litchfield, Conn.

Returning to Burlington, after an absence of some fifteen months at Litchfield, he was admitted to the bar of the county court in Chittenden, February, 1814, and entered upon the practice of his profession. For two years a lean support was, with great difficulty and under a system of the most rigid economy, obtained, when by the favorable change in professional business, consequent upon the establishment of peace with Great Britain, a more lucrative field was opened.

Ardently devoted to the profession he had chosen, he pursued it diligently, securing a success quite equal to his expectation, and a reputation satisfactory to his friends. In December, 1819, he was appointed, by Judges Doolittle and Brayton of the supreme court, to the office of state's attorney, then vacant by the death of Sanford Gadcomb, Esq., and elected to the same office by the legislatures of 1820, '21, and '22. In 1823, elected judge of the county court, his professional life continued until a pulmonary complaint threatening him, he abandoned the practice of the law to engage in mercantile pursuits.

Purchasing an interest in the premises now known as the south wharf property, he became a partner with the late Henry Mayo in the mercantile business in 1823, though not giving it his personal attention until the following year, and found in the firm establishment of his health, which speedily followed change of occupation, a happy realization of his hopes.

In 1830 he was elected to represent Burlington in the state legislature, and again in 1831 and '32.

In 1832 the great mercantile house of Horatio Gates & Co., at Montreal, by sudden reverses and the death of two of its principal partners, became insolvent. Mr. Follett was appointed acting trustee for the final settlement of its affairs. The business of this house had become immensely large, extending into many of the countries of Europe and through much of the mercantile portion of the United States and the British North American provinces, and from 1832 to 1841 his time and efforts were almost exclusively devoted to the settlement of this estate. From admitted bankruptcy, with a very large apparent deficiency in means available, it was made, through skillful management of its affairs, to pay nearly its entire indebtedness.

In 1841 he returned to Burlington, where his family had remained during his residence at Montreal, and as senior partner of the firm of Follett and Bradley engaged actively in mercantile business.

In 1845 the subject of a railroad connection with Boston was presented to the public and pronounced a wild and chimerical project by more than one wise head now living; men, however, were found to advocate its feasibility, and lend their aid to insure its final success. The route now known as the Rutland and Burlington secured in Mr. Follett an early friend and persistent advocate, who, believing that the public interests demanded the connection contemplated and, satisfied of the feasibility of the enterprise, resolved to devote himself to the furtherance of the great work, and contribute so far as his means and ability permitted, to its early completion. Elected president of the corporation in 1845. he abandoned his mercantile pursuits and commenced the discharge of the arduous duties which he had assumed. To overcome the seemingly insurmountable obstacles which constantly presented themselves; to secure the aid and coöperation of men of influence; to induce capitalists to invest their funds in an enterprise demanding so large an outlay, and so uncertain in its results as a railroad through Vermont seemed likely to be, required abilities of no common order, and the success which crowned his efforts warrant the assertion that Mr. Follett proved himself to be the right man in the right place. A sufficient amount of stock having been secured to justify the commencement of the work, it was put under contract, and in December, 1849, was opened to the public—a train of cars passing over its entire line from Boston to Burlington in that month. From the period of its first organization, in 1845, to the final completion of the road, Mr. Follett retained the presidency of the corporation, and was sole constructing agent until January, 1852, when he resigned his office and surrendered the trusts which the corporation had confided to his care. With this retirement terminated his public career,

He died Oct. 12, 1857. His life was one of usefulness, and his character for strict integrity, for honorable intention in all his dealings, for devotedness and fidelity to every interest entrusted to him, firmly established.

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Harry Bradley.

[From the Family.]

The first we know of the immediate ancestors of Mr. Bradley, in connection with the State of Vermont, his grandfather, Capt. Joseph Bradley, in 1766, removed from Guilford, Conn., to Bennington county and settled at Sunderland. He, with his son Lemuel, the father of Harry, March 29, 1772, led the party who rescued Remember Baker from Munro. He represented Sunderland at the Convention at Dorset in 1776, where the organization of Vermont was determined upon, and was the first representative sent from the town of Sunderland to the first legislature held in the State.

Lemuel Bradley was born at Guilford, Conn., February, 1750; removed with his father to Sunderland, and in 1775 came to Burlington to settle. He purchased a tract of land on Winooski river, under a title from the N. H. grants. The broad bend below the town, for many years known as the Bradley bend, was a part of this tract. He was sent as representative of Burlington to the convention at Dorset in 1776. A band of French and Indians came suddenly upon him, burnt his house, destroyed his furniture, and he fled to the hill above, where he was compelled to see them bring out his bed, cut it open, and amuse themselves in scattering the feathers to the winds; then smashing a set of china, which he valued greatly—homeless, disappointed, the war at that time breaking out, he concluded to return to the more settled southern part of the State.

In 1777 we find him enlisting under Col. Warner, acting as aid to Gen. Stark at the battle of Bennington, and at the battle of Hubbardton. Serving in the capacity of private, lieutenant, captain, and major under Col. Seth Warner, and in Col. Herrick's regiment of rangers; on duty at different times during the years 1777, '78, '79, '80, '81 and '82, as the necessities of the times demanded. In January, 1782, he married Mercy, the daughter of Abisha Washburn, by whom he had six children.

Harry Bradley, eldest son and third child of Lemuel and Mercy Bradley, was born at Sunderland, March 23, 1793, his father dying when he was but seven years of age, leaving a young and helpless family. His mother, a woman of uncommon energy and ability, in a few years married Col. Eli Brownson, the same Lieut. Brownson who, on the death of Capt. Comstock, at the battle of Bennington, led on his company to action.

Col. Brownson, though a wealthy man, had a family of children of his own, which made it necessary for young Bradley to, while a mere boy, commence life for himself.

At the age of fourteen he came to Burlington and commenced work under Horace Loomis, Esq., to learn the business of tanner and currier. He remained with Mr. Loomis until he was 20 years of age, when he formed a partnership with Luther Loomis, his brother-in-law, and removed to Williston, where he carried on the same business 10 years. He married, in 1817, Maria Miller, youngest child of Judge Solomon Miller.

In 1827 he gave up business in Williston and returned to Burlington, and again entered into partnership with Luther Loomis. While at Williston he took an active part in public affairs, twice representing the town at the legislature. On his removal to Burlington he was active in both town and state affairs, representing the town a number of times, after which he was elected to the state senate.

He was one of the originators of the Farmers and Mechanics' Bank, and afterwards of the Commercial Bank, of which bank he was the first president. He was for many years a director in the United States Branch Bank at Burlington, and president of the Rutland and Burlington railroad for two years.

He was for many years engaged in a wholesale mercantile business at the lake, also carrying on a large lumber business at Essex, and was one of the greatest sufferers in the losses which befel our business community in the woolen factory at Winooski Falls. Perhaps no man amongst us for 30 years was more intimately connected with all the leading business and political interests at Burlington than Harry Bradley. He died at Burlington, April 7, 1857, aged 64 years.

The following is a notice of him, written soon after his death, by President Wheeler:

"THE LATE HARRY BRADLEY, ESQ.

The name of Harry Bradley, Esq. has been so long identified with the interests of our village, that his sudden and unexpected death seems to create a sad and fearful chasm in the midst of us. And his long and active service,

in the political organizations of the state, has made his name familiar, in all parts of it, and also in some of the high places of the nation. He was born in Sunderland in this state, and came into this town some half a century since. Before its commercial relations were established and while its business was in a forming state, he entered with vigorous activity into the duties of apprenticeship, to Horace Loomis, Esq. He there aided in carrying out and stamping upon the extensive and influential business of his employer, that promptness, energy and activity, which has ever characterized it. This was done with such vigor and integrity, that before his majority he was solicited to enter into business with Luther Loomis, Esq., at Williston, and with this he complied. His energy, activity, and power over other persons made him eminently successful. Having acquired in a few years by his industry, what was then an independent fortune, he was urged and finally entered into a large commercial business in this place. Since then his time and labor has, with the exception of a short business residence in New York, been spent exclusively among us. The very energy and activity that gave him so much influence, and served to set so many and such various things in motion about him, made him at times too sanguine in his expectations; and as few could keep pace with him, in the variety and extent of his plans and in the rapidity of their execution, he often found himself disappointed, and then embarrassed. As he could not do everything himself he must trust to others, and as others could not put on his earnest and constant zeal, failure was more or less the consequence. He was ever awake to increase the business and forward the prosperity of Burlington. His losses in attempting to commence the manufacture of woolens at Winooski Falls, were little less than $50,000. And in his subsequent efforts to retrieve these in New York, his schemes were disastrously broken up by the visitation of Providence, in the coming of the cholera. His comprehensive and ardent mind, and his restless activity, made it difficult to wait upon the slow but secure steps of others, and often pressed him beyond that prudence which nature prescribes as the ground of unfailing success.

His energy and activity naturally pointed him out, as a man singularly fitted for carrying out the measures and accomplishing the ends of political parties. He was long the Chairman of the Whig State Committee of Vermont. His services were highly appreciated by the party not only in this state, but by some of the principal men in the nation, with whom he held correspondence on such matters. Webster, Clay and President Fillmore were among them. His political opinions, though of an earnest and forceful kind, were both national and conservative.

While narrow and short-sighted views, limited by the range of his individual vision, might have been anticipated because of his personal earnestness and activity, he was in reality wise, considerate, and comprehensive in his political notions, however zealous he might be in realizing them.

His heart and house were always open to his friends; and his mind and hands were ready for their service. This cheerful activity for others made him an affectionate and indulgent husband and father, and an agreeable and disinterested friend and neighbor. His sudden and unexpected decease filled the hearts of all with sadness and astonishment. It was a "visitation of God," speaking to all and saying, "Watch; for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh."

James Van Sicklin, M. D.

(From the Family.)

James Van Sicklin, M. D., son of John Van Sicklin, who settled in Burlington in 1778, and brother of the present Judge Van Sicklin of Burlington, was born 22d Sept., 1793. In May, 1815, he commenced the study of medicine in the office of Dr. John Pomeroy of this place, continuing with the Doctor till January, 1816, when he went to Castleton to complete his studies with Drs. Woodward, Gridley and Cazier, where he remained till the June following (1818), when he returned and was married to Miss Sarah Jones. They had children, James P., who now resides in Buffalo, N. Y., and a daughter, also living. Immediately after his marriage the Doctor removed to Barre, this state, and commenced the practice of medicine and surgery. He soon obtained a large practice, but preferring his native place returned thither. He returned with bright hopes, but his health soon became impaired, and he died at the early age of 38 years. He held, however, notwithstanding his feeble health, his full

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share of practice in the vicinity till his last sickness. Mrs. Van Sicklin died in 1839.

Philo Doolittle.

BY MRS. CATHERINE E. DOOLITTLE.

When a good man is removed from the scenes and society of earth, and from the tender offices of human friendship and love, to his rest in the paradise of the blessed, the mournful satisfaction of testifying to his goodness, and of cherishing the memory of his virtues, remains for the sorrowing ones who are left behind. It is thought the following biographic sketch of Mr. Doolittle, and of that blameless private life which made his death a public calamity, will be acceptable, not only to those who enjoyed his personal friendship and love, but also to all who value the records of the good, and the blessed memory of the just.

Philo Doolittle was born in the town of Wallingford, Conn., October 1, 1793. He was the son of Theophilus Doolittle, who was descended from Abraham Doolittle, who came to America from England in the year 1640, and settled in New Haven, Conn., and removed to Wallingford in the autumn of 1669. The descendants of Abraham Doolittle, in the line of Philo Doolittle, were Theophilus 1st, Theophilus 2d, Solomon, Theophilus 3d, and Philo. Of Abraham Doolittle and his descendants the old town records of New Haven and Wallingford testify that all were active men in the church and town, and many of them held important offices. Abiah Atwater (the maiden name of the mother of Philo Doolittle) was the fourth in descent from David Atwater, who was also one of the first founders of New Haven. Philo Doolittle therefore, on father's and mother's side, stood in the fifth degree from the original founders of that colony.

When three or four years of age, the subject of this memoir removed with his parents to Vermont, in which state he resided during the remainder of his life. At the early age of little more than ten years, he was summoned to the bedside of his dying father, and received from him, as the eldest son, the solemn and responsible charge to be henceforth, so far as he should be able, the comfort and support of his mother, and the father of the bereaved family. This injunction the son tenderly remembered through his whole life, and faithfully fulfilled, when more mature years had qualified him for the sacred tasks.

Deprived of their guardian and protector by his early death, the widowed mother and her four young children were thrown unprovided for upon the world. But God remembered them. Philo, the eldest son, found in the hospitable dwelling of Judge Lemuel Bottom of Williston, Vt., a kind home, and paternal care for many subsequent years.—With this family he sustained the most filial relations, and of their unvarying kindness he cherished during his life a grateful remembrance. Here the days of his youth passed pleasantly. In the summer seasons he was employed in the various light labors of the farm, and in the winter months enjoyed such advantages of education as were commonly given to the sons and daughters of our substantial farmers. In after years, upon this humble foundation of a common school education, he reared by the efforts of his own active and accurate mind, a fair superstructure of much varied and practical knowledge.

In the year 1808, his kind benefactor, Judge Bottom, requested him to choose the occupation of his future life, leaving it optional with himself to continue his connection with the agricultural pursuits of the farm (with kind assurances of aid and advancement should he remain), or to remove to an eligible situation which at that time presented itself, where he might be educated for mercantile pursuits. He chose the latter course, and at the age of fifteen years entered upon the duties of a clerkship in the employment of E. T. Englesby, Esq., a merchant in Burlington, in which situation he remained until he attained the age of twenty-one years. In 1815, Mr Doolittle first engaged in business upon his own account, in partnership with Henry Mayo, Esq., and entered upon that career of industry, probity and enterprise which secured for him, under the blessing of Providence, a reasonable measure of success in life. In 1822, this copartnership was dissolved; and from that time until the close of his mercantile life, which occurred in 1852, Mr. Doolittle conducted his business without a partner, with the exception of the years from '43 to '47, when his son, Mr. H. H. Doolittle, was associated with him.

Mr. Doolittle's connection with the interests of navigation on Lake Champlain com-

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menced with the formation of the Champlain Ferry Company, which was chartered by the Legislature of Vermont, November 18, 1824, of which he was one of the original corporators. November 29, 1824, he was chosen one of the first directors of the company, and in 1825, elected clerk and treasurer of the same, in place of Andrew Thompson, Esq., resigned. These appointments he held until the Ferry Company was incorporated with the Champlain Transportation Company of January 24, 1835.

October 26, 1826, the Champlain Transportation Company was organized, of which Mr. Doolittle was one of the original stockholders. November 10, 1826, he was chosen a director and appointed clerk and treasurer of the company. February 23, 1827, in consequence of the building of the steamer Franklin, at St. Albans, it was found convenient to remove the books of the company to that place, and Mr. Doolittle resigned the clerk and treasurership, which was transferred to the hands of Hon. Lawrence Brainard, of St. Albans. January 31, 1828, the Franklin being completed, Mr. Doolittle was reinstated in these offices and retained them during the remainder of his life. Subsequently he was solicited to undertake the general agency of the "North and South Through Line" of railroads and steamers running from Rouse's Point to Troy, N. Y., and although, on account of his advancing years and declining health, he accepted the appointment with reluctance, its arduous duties he discharged, so long as he lived, with the fidelity, efficiency and courtesy which always distinguished him, and which closely identified him with the traveling and commercial interests along these routes.

March 22, 1827, Mr. Doolittle was chosen one of the Board of Directors of the Bank of Burlington, by a unanimous vote, and January 29, 1849, unanimously elected President of that Board, in place of E. T. Englesby, Esq., resigned. By his connection with this institution, which continued uninterruptedly during his life, or for 35 years, Mr. Doolittle has become more generally known perhaps, to the business men of this vicinity than in any other way,—and we cannot in any way so accurately express the estimation which those associated with him in these relations place upon his character, or so clearly exhibit his position and standing as a business man, as by quoting from the resolutions adopted by the Board of Directors of that Bank in reference to his decease:

"Our late President, Philo Doolittle, Esq., having been suddenly and unexpectedly taken from us by death since the last weekly meeting of our Board, whereby we are saddened to-day by the sight of his vacant chair and a sorrowful sense of the loss that has befallen ourselves personally, and the institution over which he has so long and ably presided; therefore

"Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Doolittle we feel that we have lost one who by the transparent kindness of heart and uniform urbanity of manner with which he ever presided over our deliberations; by his unswerving honesty and integrity of purpose, and his high sense of honor in all our business transactions; by the wisdom and prudence of his counsels and his unwearying attentiveness to his duties, had won our profound esteem and our most affectionate and sincere regard.

"Resolved, That the Bank of Burlington in thus losing one who has been a Director at its Board for thirty-five years past, and its President for the last thirteen, has lost an officer to whom it is largely indebted for its long course of prosperity, and whose labors and services in its behalf should be held in grateful remembrance.

"Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and as a token of our regard for him, we will attend his burial on Friday next.

"Bank of Burlington, Jan'y 23d, 1862."

July 11, 1820, Mr. Doolittle was united in marriage with Harriet E. Hayes, daughter of Newton Hayes, Esq., then a resident of Burlington, now of Staten Island, N.Y. Aug. 1, '37, Mrs. Doolittle was removed by death. One son (H. H. Doolittle of Burlington), and one daughter (Mrs. J. S. Gould of Chicago, Ill.), were the offspring of this marriage. July 10, 1839, Mr. Doolittle was united in marriage with Eliza C. Hayes, sister of his former wife, who died November 11, 1843, leaving one daughter, H. C. Doolittle. September 16, 1846, Mr. Doolittle was united in marriage with Catherine Esther, daughter of the late Reuben Brush, Esq., of Vergennes, and granddaughter of Col. Nathaniel Brush, late of Bennington. Of the subject of this memoir it may be truly said that in the social and

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domestic relations of life he appeared almost without a fault. Confiding frankness and unaffected kindness characterized all his intercourse with his friends. One who has known him in the intimacy of the family circle, thus writes: "I remember well my last visit at his house and the more than usual warmth and kindness of Mr. Doolittle's manner towards me, his quiet cheerfulness through the day and those pleasant evenings at the fireside, where he displayed to such advantage his delightful home qualities."—Another friend thus writes of him: "I have passed many happy hours with him, in the most familiar intercourse, and never in those unrestrained moments have I heard him give utterance to a thought or sentiment which he would wish recalled, not one uncharitable or unkind word did he ever utter in the hours so passed." Never did the recital of the sorrows of others fail to call forth the tender sympathies of his heart; his kindness towards all who in circumstances of blameless suffering or want applied to him for aid, was most consoling. In his estimate of the motives and conduct of others he exercised a generous forbearance, carefully avoiding anything akin to detraction in his conversation, and always manifesting the most unaffected humility in his deportment.

Mr. Doolittle made a public profession of his faith in Christ, Jan. 24, 1841, and was confirmed by Bishop Hopkins, in the communion of the Episcopal church. In this faith he continued steadfast, and was an officer of St. Paul's church for many years.—With feelings of humble and devout gratitude for the grace given him, we quote the following resolutions, passed by the Vestry of St. Paul's church, at a meeting held Jan. 21, 1862:

"Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, by a sudden visitation of his hand to remove from us our honored and beloved associate in the Vestry of St. Paul's church, Philo Doolittle, Esq.; therefore be it Resolved, That we bow with reverent submission to the will of our Heavenly Father, in this sudden and most afflictive dispensation; and feeling that we personally, and the church and our whole community have met with a great loss, we desire to mingle our tears with those of the bereaved widow and family, and respectfully tender to them our kindest sympathy.

"Resolved, That we cherish with deep respect and affection the memory of our departed friend, as an upright and godly man, sound in judgment and gentle in heart, a wise counsellor and a true and affectionate friend, most faithful in the important trusts of life which were committed to him, and most kindly in all the relations of friendship and neighborhood.

"Resolved, That we feel that our parish has lost from its outward communion a most valuable officer and member, one whose wise counsels and generous gifts, and above all, whose consistent and blameless christian example and constant and unobtrusive ministries to the poor, made him a blessing and an ornament to the church which he loved, and in whose faith he lived and died.

"Resolved, That in testimony of our respect for our departed friend we will attend his funeral in a body, and wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days."

Although for many years Mr. Doolittle had felt increasingly the infirmities of age, he continued his industrious and active habits of life until the very day when the summons came which called him hence. In a moment, from apparently comfortable health he was stricken down, by paralysis, into helpless unconsciousness, and in this state he passed gently away from earth January 19, 1862. Apprehensions of an attack of this nature had for several years oppressed his mind with sad forebodings of sudden death. Yet even these were not sufficient to disturb for any great length of time the equanimity of his feelings, or to subdue the cheerfulness of his heart. He had prepared himself for his Master's summons, and when it came we believe it found him ready.

We will close this brief sketch with the following touching tribute from the pen of his pastor, Rev. D. H. Buel:

"Since we last assembled here on the Lord's day, one of our number who, two weeks ago, worshiped with us, has fallen asleep in Jesus. One of the oldest officers and members of our church, who justly stood so high in the affectionate respect of this parish and of our whole community that it is eminently proper for me to follow the dictates of my heart and pay a tribute to his memory in this sacred place.

"He was one of the noblest and fairest pillars of our church and of society. He belonged to that class of men, too rare at the

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present day, who unfortunately for our country are now regarded as relics of the better days of the republic. A man whose integrity was like pure gold without the least alloy of worldly intrigue; whose honesty of character was as transparent as the light, and whose kindly and sympathizing heart responded quickly to all the claims of neighborhood and humanity. Blessed also with a clear and well balanced mind and with an even temper and the gentlest manners, it is no wonder that, notwithstanding his singular modesty, he was called to fill, during a great part of his life many important and responsible trusts in society; and the faintest thought probably never crossed any man's mind that Philo Doolittle could fulfill those trusts otherwise than with the most scrupulous fidelity.

"In all the intercourse of friendship and courtesy he was one of the kindest of men. Above all he was an earnest and consistent Christian, constant to the utmost of his ability in devoutly attending upon all the holy duties of the house of God. Ever ready and glad generously to do his part in maintaining the ministrations of the church and advancing the interests of Christ's kingdom. The kind friend of the poor, constantly ministering to them in the spirit of our Heavenly Master's injunction—"Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth," the blessing of him that was ready to perish came upon our departed brother.—His life admirably exemplified St. Paul's beautiful description of the chiefest of all the christian graces—"Charity suffereth long and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things."

"As our venerated brother advanced in years he seemed to grow in zealous love for all the duties—public and private—of the christian life, and in cheerful readiness to do his part in the work of the church of Christ. The life of such a member of his flock the christian pastor must feel to be the strongest possible support and encouragement of his ministry. It enforces every earnest appeal and summons to a christian life which emanates from the pulpit, and it commends the gospel to the hearts of men."

Memoir of Richard G. Cole, Esq.

From a commemorative discourse by the Rev. D. H. Buel.

Richard Goldsmith Cole was born in the town of Rindge, in Cheshire county, New Hampshire, on the seventh day of November, 1795. At the age of six years he was taken to the house of his uncle, in Cambridgeport, near Boston, where he was brought up. This change of residence had a very important influence upon his whole subsequent life. In his new home and yet in his childhood, he formed the attachment which ripened into the sacred relation that rendered his domestic life peculiarly happy; cheering and supporting him in all his duties and trials, and at last tenderly soothing his passage to a better home. In this seat of high cultivation and refinement he acquired also the literary tastes and sympathies which he carried with him through life, and which imparted to him a degree of intellectual culture and freshness not often found in men of business whose early advantages of education have been very limited. At the age of fourteen years he was taken by his uncle into his store and bred to the business of a merchant. He followed this pursuit for many years, in Cambridgeport, in New York, and in Troy. In the year 1826, he was made an officer in the bank of Troy and remained in that capacity six years, until he was invited to the position which he has ever since held in Burlington. In Troy, my native city, I know that he left behind him an honorable name and a pleasant memory.

When Mr. Cole came to Burlington in 1832, he was in the full vigor of manhood, and to the interests of this community, and of the church in this place he has devoted the best part of his life. The universal respect and affection in which his memory is held, testify that that life was *well spent*. As a bank officer and business man, the name of Mr, Cole was the symbol of inflexible integrity. His name and presence contributed much to inspire in the community universal confidence in the Institution of which he was an important officer. The directors and proprietors of the bank have attested their high appreciation of the faithfulness and ability with which he guarded and advanced their interests, and the testimony of our people is that with impartial fidelity he ever aimed to use the power of the Institution to aid worthy men in their honest enterprises, and to advance

the best interests of the community in which it was located.

One year after Mr. Cole came to Burlington, he was confirmed and became a communicant of the Episcopal church. He had long been a warmly attached attendant upon its services, and while in Troy had zealously contributed his fine musical powers to conduct the music of St. Paul's Church. But by the steps he took in this holy house just 31 years ago, he became an avowed servant of Christ. He was then in the fullness of the strength of manhood, just 38 years of age, and with the prospect of a long and prosperous and happy life before him. With the deliberate conviction, and firm resolution, and the earnestness of soul and the humility, which ever characterized the man, he consecrated himself to the service of his heavenly Master and Saviour, and his whole life attests the sincerity of the consecration. It was the devotion of soul and body, of time and substance, of worldly position and influence, the devotion of his whole heart and life to the honor and service of his divine Redeemer. The Vestry of this parish have truly said of him that he was a pillar of strength and a praise and a blessing to our church.

The simple recital of the responsible and honorable trusts which he has held in the church, and to most of which he was annually chosen, shows the reliance that was placed on him and the high estimation in which he was held. For 30 years he has been a vestryman of St. Paul's Church, and for the last 17 years its Senior Warden; and for 18 years has been the treasurer of the parish. Since 1840 he has been a delegate to the annual Diocesan Convention, and in 1844 and 1853 he was a delegate from Vermont in the General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States. For 12 years he has been a member of the Standing Committee of the Diocese; and since 1856 has been a trustee of the Vermont Episcopal Institute, and the treasurer of that corporation.

He has also for some years been a member of the Board of Land Agents. In all these positions his soundness of judgment, the wisdom of his counsels, his integrity, and firmness of principle, his skill in business, and his uniform kindness and courtesy, made him a very valuable officer, and a most congenial associate, Office was no sinecure to him; not honor or profit, but duty, was always his watchword. He was a *faithful servant* in all the trusts confided to him. Within the last few weeks, although very feeble in health, he has several times encountered the inclemency of the weather on a winter's evening, or the exposure of a cold ride, that he might be at his post and discharge his duty as a member of the Standing Committee, and a Trustee of the Institute.

But I must not forget to speak of another very important and useful position which Mr. Cole filled in this parish. For 25 years he was the leader of the music of the Church. He possessed admirable musical powers; a thorough knowledge of music, excellent taste and judgment, a fine ear and a voice of uncommon richness and power. Moreover he truly appreciated the proper character of the music which is suited to the house of God, and adapted to the services of our church. Sacred music was his delight, and he devoted a large amount of time and effort to the advancement of the music of the church from the purest and highest motives; because he loved God, and delighted in His holy house, and esteemed it a blessed duty and privilege to contribute of the fine gifts which God had bestowed on him for the beautifying of his worship.

But were I to speak of all the services of our venerated brother in the cause of Christ and His church I should have to go through the whole circle of his life; for in all that he was and had, and in all the relations which he sustained, he was a faithful servant of his heavenly Master. He used his worldly substance as a steward of God, regarding it as a trust committed to him by God, for which he must account to Him. Accordingly he expended it with conscientious and generous liberality for the advancement of Christ's kingdom, and for the good of his fellow-men. He was not a wealthy man, yet no one ever gave more largely than he to the maintenance of the church in this parish, and in the same spirit he contributed to every other good object that justly claimed his sympathy and aid.

Our brother was an humble, earnest, intelligent and hearty Christian. He served his heavenly Master amid his daily business, and in all the hourly duties and charities of the christian life, and he delighted in the holy services of God's house. None more constant than he; and none more reverent and fervent

at all our solemnities. Not only on the Lord's day but also whenever he could, during the week, he participated in all our appointed services. I am sure that the bishop and former pastor of this flock, whom our brother ever truly loved and venerated, will witness that he always found him a firm friend and judicious counsellor, and ready co-worker in all his pastoral work. Such has this dear christian father and friend ever been to me, during the seven years of my pastoral care of this flock.

Mr. Cole was an intelligent and firm Churchman, not only adhering to the Episcopal church from preference and earnest affection, but also from conscientious approval of its distinctive principles and practices, as being in accordance with the word of God, and the practice of the primitive church, and as being conducive to christian edification. Yet he always treated his brethren of other denominations with the utmost christian kindness and courtesy, and he gladly coöperated with them in many works of christian benevolence. The noble, manly form of our revered brother, and his bright, open countenance were but the outward signs of the large and warm and kindly heart which that form enshrined, He loved God and man. The poor on all sides were the constant recipients of his thoughtful kindness. He was the friend and protector of the widow and the fatherless; and he dispensed his kindness to the needy in the most considerate way; not only seeking to relieve their pressing wants, but studying also their improvement and gratification. His house was ever the abode of the most generous and kindly hospitality, and there, in his home, he shone with peculiar grace; the humble Christian, the courteous christian gentleman, the true friend, the intelligent, cultivated and genial companion. I may not here proceed and speak freely of the closer relations of that peaceful and refined christian home. Its precious memories are treasured in the hearts of its inmates, and especially in *her* heart who through all the useful and beautiful life of our friend was his efficient helper and comforter, and they will ever be a fountain of sad, sweet delight.

He died as he lived. In the intervals of consciousness he joined with us in prayer with his wonted reverence and earnestness; and the same sweet dignity, and gentleness of spirit, and kind consideration for others, marked his last days which had characterized his previous life, and on the evening of the Lord's day, December 18, 1864, he fell asleep in Jesus as gently as a child sinks to rest on its mother's breast.

Hon. Benjamin Franklin Bailey.

BY GEORGE F. HOUGHTON, ESQ.

Benjamin Franklin Bailey, a distinguished lawyer of the Chittenden County Bar, was born in Guildhall, Essex Co., Vt., in 1796. Circumstances compelled him to earn his own livelihood in early youth in New Hampshire. He returned to Vermont and labored at Peacham, and at the Academy there fitted himself for college. He was graduated at the University of Vermont, in 1818, in a class of which Jacob Maeck, Esq. is a survivor. During the vacation of his collegiate course he taught school, and in Grand Isle became acquainted with the lady who, in after years, united her fortune with his. Immediately after his graduation he was appointed tutor in the University of Vermont, in which position he was succeeded, in 1819, by the late Hon. George Bradford Shaw. He studied law at Burlington in the office of Griswold & Follett, and was admitted to practice.

A. D. 1821. He rose rapidly in his profession and was appointed State attorney for the county of Chittenden in the years 1823, '24, '25, and '26. He wrote a series of spicy political articles for the Burlington Sentinel in favor of Hon. Cornelius P. Van Ness for U. S. Senator, under the odd and inelegant signature of Simon Squizzle. From the year 1825 to 1829, both inclusive, he ably represented the town of Burlington in the General Assembly. He usually served on the Judiciary Committee, having among other associates on committee Robert B. Bates of Middlebury, James Bell of Walden, Seth Cushman of Guildhall, Jacob Collamer of Royalton, Samuel Elliott of Brattleboro, and William Upham of Montpelier. In 1827 he was associated with William Hall of Rockingham, Jacob Collamer of Royalton, Ephraim Paddock of St. Johnsbury, and Charles Kilborn Williams of Rutland, as Commissioners for Common Schools; and was for four successive years reëlected to said office by the General Assembly. After Mr. Bailey had been in practice awhile, the Hon. Geo. Perkins Marsh came to Burlington from Woodstock and entered into co-partnership with him,

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under the name and style of Bailey & Marsh, which partnership was continued until Mr. Bailey's death at Burlington on May 23, 1832.

Mr. Bailey's peculiar talents as a lawyer consisted in his easy address and ability as a jury advocate. He was an earnest, fluent and forcible speaker as well to the court as to the jury, and his success in business was commensurate with his industry and talents. At the time of his death he was the candidate of the democratic party for Congress in opposition to the late Heman Allen and Truman Galusha.

In June, 1822, he was married to Catharine F. Hyde, of Grand Isle, daughter of the late Jedediah Hyde, Esq., who survives him with their two children, Marcia, wife of Louis Follett, Esq., of Burlington, and George Franklin Bailey, Esq., an attorney who is practicing his profession with ability and success at Chicago, Ill., where the widow now resides.

Soon after the decease of Mr. Bailey, the Burlington Sentinel contained an obituary notice of his death of which the following is an extract: "The prominent stations occupied by Mr. Bailey as a member of the bar, attorney of the county, and representative of Burlington in the State Legislature, and the talents and devotion to his trusts displayed by him as an advocate and public officer, strongly attached to him the confidence and respect of the community, and give poignancy to its unavailing regrets at the early and afflictive termination of his life, at a moment when the anticipations of his friends as to his future and more extensive usefulness were full of brightness and promise. In his private relations few men have exhibited more amiable dispositions or contributed more largely to the happiness of those to whom those relations were sustained. Possessing a heart warmed with sympathies which shed the kindliest presence on the domestic and social circles as a brother, a husband, a neighbor, and friend, few men practiced with more assiduity the charities which enshrine those names in the memory of bereaved affection. Though taken away "in the midst of life," yet his friends have the rich consolation that to the eye of Christian faith and charity his last days were his best days; for, through Divine Grace, he was enabled to lay hold of the hopes of the Gospel, and in humble reliance upon the merits of his Redeemer, to commit his soul to a faithful Creator.

Rev. Zadock Thompson.

BY REV. P. H. WHITE, OF COVENTRY.

[From the Historical Magazine, Vol. III., No. 20.]

Zadock Thompson was the second son of Capt. Barnabas Thompson of Bridgewater, Vt., where he was born May 23, 1796. His father was a farmer, but Zadock gave early evidence that he preferred study to manual labor. It was not, however, till he was nearly twelve years old that he was able to devote much attention to books. A severe wound, which nearly occasioned his death, confined him to the house for a long time and gave him leisure for study. The Rev. Walter Chapin, of Woodstock, took notice of his aptitude for study, received him into his own family, and assisted him in procuring an education. In 1819 he entered the University of Vermont and was graduated with honor in 1823, at the age of twenty-seven years. He married, Sept. 4, 1824, Phebe Boyce.

His career as an author commenced with the preparation of an almanac for 1819. He subsequently made astronomical calculations for a series of Vermont Registers, published at Burlington, and for the thirty-four years preceding his death he made similar calculations for Walton's Vermont Register. These Registers embody a large amount of information respecting Vermont not elsewhere attainable. In 1824 he published his "Gazetteer of Vermont," a duodecimo of 312 pages. It was a work of great labor and extensive research. To gather materials for it he visited almost every town in the state, and by the examination of records and conversation with the oldest inhabitants, gathered a large mass of valuable facts, very many of which, but for him, would have gone into forgetfulness.

In 1825 he was chosen a tutor in the University of Vermont. During the same year was published his "Youth's Assistant in Theoretical and Practical Arithmetic," pp. 164, 8 vo. In 1828 he edited a Magazine entitled "The Iris and Burlington Literary Gazette," and in 1832, "The Green Mountain Repository," both of them published at Burlington. In 1833 he removed to Hatley, C. E., where, and in Sherbrooke, he was diligent in teaching and in writing a Geography of Canada, which was well received and passed

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through several editions. At the same time he pursued theological studies, and on the 27th day of May, 1835, he was ordained to the Diaconate in the Protestant Episcopal Church by Rt. Rev. Bishop Hopkins. Returning to Burlington in 1837, he engaged in teaching in the Vermont Episcopal Institute and in preparing his "Natural, Civil and Statistical History of Vermont," which was published in 1843. It is upon this work that his reputation with posterity will chiefly rest. It is an octavo volume of 648 double-columned, closely-printed pages, containing an immense amount of historical, scientific and statistical information.

In 1845, and for three succeeding years, he was Assistant State Geologist, toiling in the department of field labor. In 1851 he was appointed to the professorship of Chemistry and Natural History in the University of Vermont. He collected and preserved with great care more than 3,000 specimens of the productions of Vermont in the various departments of natural history, and his cabinet has attracted the attention of the most learned naturalists in the country. In 1853 he published an appendix to his history of Vermont, containing the results of his later investigations. During the same year he was appointed State Naturalist, and continued in that office till his death, which was occasioned by ossification of the heart, Jan. 19, 1856.

He was distinguished for the simplicity and amiability of his character, modest and retiring manners, diligence which never tired, persevering research, systematic recording of results, and a conscientious doing of whatever it became his duty to do.

Chauncey Goodrich, Esq.

BY GEORGE F. HOUGHTON, ESQ., OF ST. ALBANS.

Chauncey Goodrich, Esq., was a native of Hinsdale, Mass. In early life, when not laboring on the paternal farm, he was a school teacher. When 19 years of age he became connected with the book-publishing house of Oliver D. Cooke of Hartford, Conn., where he remained nearly six years, gaining an excellent business education. In 1823 he removed to Castleton, Vt., and in 1827 to Burlington, where he remained until his death. In 1828 he was married to Arabella, sister of the Rev. James Marsh, D. D., late President of the University of Vermont, who died in 1835, leaving two daughters, the elder of whom died Dec. 4, 1858.

Mr. Goodrich's chief business was publishing school, law, and miscellaneous books, printing and bookselling.* The measure of his pecuniary success was indifferent, although the amount of his business was large. Many proofs of his generosity and timely aid to indigent students who struggled to obtain an education at the University of Vermont could be cited by many recipients who have gained honorable distinction in the pulpit, and at the bar, as well as in other departments of business. There is a settled conviction among those best acquainted with the circumstances, that such beneficence was sometimes *to him* the occasion of great embarrassment and pecuniary sacrifice.

His farm and fruit-garden divided his attention with his book-publishing; and he became widely known as an amateur horticulturist, and was very instrumental in the introduction of fruit-culture in the state. He was active in organizing the "Champlain Horticultural Society," and as its chief officer and member of prominent committees contributed greatly to render it prosperous and useful. He wrote occasionally for the "Albany Cultivator," and "Country Gentleman," and several other newspapers on horticultural and agricultural subjects. He was the author of a practical work entitled "The Northern Fruit Culturist," which ran through several editions and was extensively circulated and favorably received throughout New England, New York and Canada. He was an early member of the Vermont Historical Society, and was pleased with every thing calculated to promote the cause of science, education and the fine arts. Although not a native of Vermont, he was especially interested in all that furthered her religious, educational or material interests. "In pomology," as a relative of his has written,† he was very enthusiastic, and used to say that the practical Christianity of a place was to be tested by a literal application of this rule, "By their *fruits* ye shall know them!"

The residence of Mr. Goodrich, near the University, was for many years the seat of

* For his publications see List of Vermont Publications, page 555.—*Ed.*

† See a work entitled "Annual Obituary Notices of eminent persons who have died in the United States in 1858," by the Hon. Nathan Crosby of Lowell, Mass.

much cheerful hospitality, and many hearts were saddened when the announcement was made that their old and enthusiastic friend had, Sept. 11, 1858, been "gathered to his fathers," in the 61st year of his age.

Mr. Goodrich was a man not without the usual allotment of minor faults to which human nature is heir. The history of Burlington, however, would be incomplete without some reference to him and his devotion to some of her highest and best interests.

Prof. Benjamin Lincoln, M. D.

BY GEORGE F. HOUGHTON, ST. ALBANS.

Benjamin Lincoln was born in Dennysville, Maine, in October, 1802. He was the son of Hon. Theodore Lincoln, and grandson of Major General Benjamin Lincoln of the American Revolution. He was graduated at Bowdoin College in 1823—having for classmates the late Dr. Luther V. Bell, the late Hon. William George Crosby, governor of Maine, and the Hon. William Pitt Fessenden, present U. S. Senator from Maine. He studied medicine with the late Lemuel Shattuck, M. D. of Boston, and entered upon the practice of his profession in 1827. In 1828 he delivered a course of lectures on Anatomy and Physiology at the University of Vermont with such eclat that in 1829 he was elected Professor of Anatomy and Surgery for said University—which office he held with increasing satisfaction until the last year of his life. Although in feeble health, he continued his medical practice at Burlington and vicinity with marked success and rapidly advanced in professional business and reputation. Upon the retirement of Dr. John Dean Wells, in 1830, he supplied his place as lecturer on Anatomy and Surgery at Bowdoin College, for that season, and the next year succeeded him at Baltimore as lecturer in the University of Maryland. In 1832 he published an able treatise entitled "Hints on the present state of medical education and the influence of medical schools in New England"—advocating therein the necessity of a reform in the medical schools of America, by which they might be placed on a higher and firmer basis. In 1833 he published at Burlington a pamphlet entitled "An exposition of certain abuses practiced by some of the medical schools in New England; and particularly of the agent-sending system, as practiced by Theodore Woodward, M. D., addressed to medical gentlemen in the State of Vermont—By Benjamin Lincoln"—Burlington, Vt. Printed for the author, 1833, 8vo. pp. 76. This pamphlet was written as an appendix to his former treatise and was "intended to illustrate and prove the truth of certain positions therein assumed." During the year 1827–8 he wrote a work on the Elements of Music—a subject in which he was learned and with whose mathematical principles he was better acquainted, probably, than any American then living. But unfortunately it was left in too unfinished condition to be made available for publication. "In his last illness," writes Prof. George W. Benedict, "Dr. Lincoln felt very solicitous to complete his treatise on Music, and as soon as he returned to his father's house—when he had left Burlington helpless from disease—one of the first things he did was to order some blank ruled music paper for that purpose. But his powers of body were too far gone for any such work. "I have always felt it," adds Prof. Benedict, "to be a great loss to the public that the work was never completed and published. His knowledge of the subject was wonderful, and his power for illustrating the most intricate relations of it with simplicity and clearness I never saw equaled."

The Hon. Charles Adams, late of Burlington, in the freedom of private correspondence writes of Dr. Lincoln, 25 years after his death, in the following glowing language: "I hope you will publish some notice of Dr. Benjamin Lincoln, for he was, more than almost any young man I ever saw, one of Nature's noblemen. To have any just conception of the man, it would be necessary to have known him—to have known the eloquent voices of lofty thought uttered unconsciously from his lips and have seen the illumination of a mind walking as among the clouds. He was a pattern of humility, though genius flashed from his beaming eyes as the aurora scatters the clouds of the horizon. He was patience personified, amid bodily sufferings that bent his elegant form almost into a circle.

> Oft was he seen emerging from some pool
> With leeches gathered to assuage the ills
> Of some poor man; and bent almost to earth
> With excruciating pain, still kept on
> To relieve a friend, regardless of himself.

In the Historical Discourse pronounced by the Rev. John Wheeler, D. D., on the occasion of the semi-centennial anniversary of the University of Vermont, in August, 1854, oc-

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cur the following passages, whose force and truthfulness justify their repetition in this biographical notice:

"Great men, good men and earnest men were connected with it (the University.)—Professor Porter was here, the one who would not suffer instruction in the academical department to stop, though permitted by the Corporation and ordered by the Faculty.—Nathan Ryno Smith was here, giving early promise of what he has since become—one of the first practical surgeons in Maryland, and of high eminence as a professor of surgery. Also Nathan Smith (senior), a man of more surgical experience and of more genuine medical genius perhaps than any man of his day in New England. Last, but not least, there came Benjamin Lincoln, who laid down his life on the altar of medical science. He came in 1829, and was about 30 years of age. He was a graduate of Bowdoin College in Maine. After coming here, he was for one season Demonstrator of Anatomy in the Medical College at Baltimore, and was urged to return there and accept a Professor's chair. But he hoped to realize, he cared not on how small a scale, if it were but done, his idea of a medical school in this University, (of Vermont) without the hindrance of incrusted organic remains from old formations. He pledged his life to it. In the frank, genial, bright and cheerful English of his social converse, he was like Hugh Miller. In readiness and clearness in tracing physiological analogies and correspondencies, and in rapid and lucid generalization in the then almost untrodden field of Comparative Anatomy, he was very like Agassiz. In moral honesty and in fearless integrity he was an embodied conscience. His mind was eminently mathematical. In the stage-coach-riding of the day he used to fill his hat with mathematical papers, diagrams, formulas, and propositions developing more or less of them, from stage to stage, for his own amusement. Although not deeply read in mathematical books, his mind seemed to mount up like a flame into the highest forms of mathematical reasoning and to expatiate, as in a region of light, among the most comprehensive mathematical truths. His knowledge of the mathematical relations of musical notes and chords is believed to have been unsurpassed in modern times. He loved Art, and especially music, as a mother loves her child; but to him Art must have its groundwork of beauty and harmony in a truthful integrity as its manifest ground or corner-stone, that on which and by which it was builded up into loveliness, or he was to it a perfect Iconoclast; it was shivered by the blast of his indignation. This will be plain to those who have read his Treatise on the condition of the Medical Schools in Vermont. It was apparent that the intellectual activity and the moral energy of the man would early wear out his physical powers. From being a model of delicate, elegant and manly beauty, he gradually bent under the rigid contraction of muscular rheumatism; and we held our breath and turned away our eyes in sorrow, as in 1834 we bid him our last farewell."

Dr. Lincoln returned to the paternal roof in Dennysville, Maine, and there died 26th February, 1835. Although the events of his life were few and of no extraordinary character, yet his talents, benevolence, activity and professional attainments, joined with an unwavering devotion to science and an undying love of truth, gave him a hold upon the public mind where he lived, which was permanent and of an elevated character.—Weighed down by disease and racked by pain, from which he was hardly free from the date of the 20th year of his age, this excellent lecturer, skillful anatomist, and learned botanist went to his grave in the prime of life, while the world looked on in silence and tears!

Sion Earl Howard.

BY G. B. SAWYER, ESQ.

In the changes which time brings to neighborhoods and communities, we are struck and arrested by the death of the young just entering on the career of active life; and hardly less impressive is the sudden removal of the old citizen whom we had been accustomed daily to meet, and hardly to regard as even approaching "the bourne whence no traveler returns." We can hardly realize that he is gone.

Sion E. Howard was the oldest of the business men in Burlington, and had been nearly connected with all the local, social and business interests of the town and community—and while proceeding with an improvement that was to add to the wealth and beauty of the place, he was struck down. Conversing cheerfully with his neighbor in

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the street—himself interested and occupied with the plan he was executing,—he passed into his house, and in five minutes they were told he had ceased to live. An event so unexpected, happening too at an age which admitted of his looking forward to years of usefulness and even enjoyment, is fitted to leave upon us all a profound impression.

He was a resident of this place since 1812—the year his father removed to Burlington with his family. His father was Mr. John Howard*—a model of industry and integrity—whose name is never mentioned but with expressions of respect and even veneration. He imparted to his sons, Sion, Daniel and John, some of his best qualities; and their success in life is the fruit of the maxims he taught, and the example he set them.

After being employed for some years as the first teller in the old Bank of Burlington, of which he was for many years a director, he became a merchant. He sold his goods at small profits *and for cash down;* and his example contributed much to the establishment of that mode of dealing, at that early period, here and in this vicinity. He was one of the original, most active and zealous members of the Fire Department—helped to establish the Telegraph Company—belonged to the old Steamboat Companies in times that are past—a promoter of our Railroads—a friend of our Agricultural Society and of the College—and one of the original advocates and contributors to the Pioneer Shop—an enterprise that has had so important an influence on the prosperity of Burlington. Such objects he always patronized and supported; and they are referred to here simply as indicating his disposition to promote whatever conduced to the public interest and improvement—in all which Mr. Howard coöperated with our best citizens.

Of late years he manifested a deep and enlightened interest in our public schools—visiting, addressing and encouraging the pupils by his kindly presence and exhortations. He has, in this matter, set an example worthy of all approbation and imitation by gentlemen of years and leisure. He was always the friend and helper of young men.

Eminently successful as a business man, he never was accused of a hard or unconscientious action. His prosperity was the natural and legitimate result of fair and honest business, perseveringly pursued—prosperity so attained was the object of envy to none.

Constitutionally genial, kindly and social, he was the friend to all, and had no resentments and no enemies. Having retired from active business, he was permitted to retain health and activity to a considerable degree, and busied himself in erecting a mansion which would be a remembrancer, at least, of him who built it. All his family relatives were around or near him, and he hoped, doubtless, to be spared to enjoy among them and his friends, years of a useful and pleasant life. It was not to be—and his departure from the earth, and the mode of it, serves impressively to remind us "what shadows we are and what shadows we pursue."

Nathan Ward, M. D.

Among the physicians who have gained credit at Burlington might very properly be reckoned Nathan Ward, whose obituary can be found in the Vermont Chronicle under date of May 28, 1861.

Nathan Ward, son of Samuel and Sarah (Read) Ward, was born in Plymouth, N. H., 21st Nov., 1804. He pursued academical studies at the academy in his native place, also at Thetford and Brownington academies; after which he read medicine with Dr. Samuel S. Kendall, of Coventry, Vt., and at Bowdoin Medical College, where he took the degree of M. D., in 1832. He married, 8th Jan., 1833, Hannah W. Clarke, of Peacham, sister of the Rev. E. W. Clarke, of the Sandwich Islands Mission. Being accepted as a missionary physician of the A. B. C. F. M., he sailed from Boston, 1st of July, 1833, and arrived at Batticotta, Ceylon, 28th October, 1833. His connection with the Ceylon Mission continued about 13 years, during which time he made himself very useful, not only as a physician but as a teacher. In 1846, finding Mrs. Ward's health greatly impaired, and himself much broken down by disease and hard work, he returned to America, and practiced medicine at Burlington, Vt., till 1853, when he received license from the Winooski Association, and was ordained as an evangelist, at Brownington, 7th March, 1855, Rev. Joseph Underwood of Hardwick, preaching the ordination sermon. From that time he was stated supply of the churches in North Troy and Westfield, till about 1st Jan., 1860, he decided to return

* See biography, page 594.

to Ceylon, and sailed from Boston, in ship Sea-King, 30th Oct., 1860, but died when about 30 days out.

At a meeting of the Orleans Association at Newport, Vt., May 21, 1861, the following minute was adopted, and ordered to be sent to the Vermont Chronicle for publication:

Resolved, That in the death of the Rev. Nathan Ward, recently a member of this Association, we recognize the hand of God, whose ways are not as our ways, removing one who, to our imperfect observation, was at the height of his capacity for usefulness in his chosen field of labor, and that we bow submissively, though sorrowfully, to the will of God in that event.

Resolved, That we will cherish the memory of Bro. Ward, as an Israelite indeed in whom there was no guile, whose deep and unaffected piety, ardent devotion to the Master's service, and diligent labors for the good of souls, are well worthy of our remembrance and imitation.

Isaac Appleton Jewett.

BY GEORGE F. HOUGHTON, ESQ., OF ST. ALBANS.

From the inscription on the gravestone which marks the spot in the burying ground at Burlington, where the subject of this biographical sketch was laid down to rest, we learn that Isaac Appleton Jewett "was a scholar and a ripe and good one." No native of Burlington, excepting, perhaps, the late Samuel Hitchcock and the late George F. Sawyer of the U. S. Navy, had traveled more in his own country and abroad than Mr. Jewett. And while Messrs. Hitchcock and Sawyer left no permanent memorials of their travels, other than letters of interest to friends and relatives, Mr. Jewett published in two volumes an account of things which he saw in Europe, which have been widely read and highly commended. As one of the authors and travelers to whom Burlington has given birth, it is peculiarly appropriate that some mention of his life and writings should be made in a chapter devoted particularly to the commemoration of those natives or residents of Burlington who, in any sense, have been conspicuous or occupied a prominent place in public regard.

Isaac Appleton Jewett, only son of Moses Jewett and Emily (Appleton) Jewett, was born at Burlington, Oct. 17, 1808, and died in Keene, N. H., in the 45th year of his age. He passed three years of his collegiate life at Waterville College, Maine, and then, from choice, went to Harvard University, where he was graduated in 1830, in a class of which the Hon. Charles Sumner was one of the most prominent members.

Upon his graduation he entered the Harvard Law School, and after his admission, established himself in the practice of his profession, at first in Cincinnati and afterwards in New Orleans. He resided awhile at Columbus, Ohio, where his father passed the latter years of his life and died Aug. 12, 1847. At this period he was not engaged in the active duties of his profession. From an appreciative obituary in the "Christian Register," printed soon after his decease, it appears that "his legal attainments were extensive," and had he devoted himself to his profession he had every quality requisite to secure distinguished success. But his tastes drew him from law to literary and other kindred pursuits.

In 1836 and '37 Mr. Jewett traveled abroad for pleasure, and principally for the purpose of accompanying his uncle, Mr. Nathan Appleton of Boston, and his older daughters, and was absent in England, France and Italy nearly two years. "Whatever he saw he was able to reproduce in pictures of singular brilliancy and fidelity. His two volumes, entitled 'Passages in Foreign Travel,' published in Boston in 1838, and which are principally occupied with an account of things most worth seeing in the leading European capitals, we think, have never been surpassed by any succeeding works treating of the same class of subjects."*

On his return from Europe he went to New Orleans and resumed the practice of the law for several years, when he removed to Boston, and again assisted the late Samuel Appleton, in various ways, as his confidential companion and trusted friend. In 1850 he published a work entitled the "Memorial of Samuel Appleton of Ipswich, Mass., with genealogical notices of some of his descendants; compiled by Isaac Appleton Jewett—Boston, MDCCCL," 8 vo., pp. 183. This work, a labor of love, was carefully compiled and was illustrated with handsome engravings and valuable genealogical tables.

*Vide obituary in the "Christian Register," and republished in Vol. VII of the "New England Historical and Genealogical Register," April, 1853, pp. 196, 197.

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A series of graphic letters, which were published in the "Christian Register," Boston, were written by Mr. Jewett from the West Indies, while he was accompanying his uncle Nathan Appleton. They visited Cuba and Antigua, where the Hon. Robert James Mackintosh, a son-in-law of Mr. Nathan Appleton, was Governor. These letters were the last of his published literary labors.

The personal appearance of Mr. Jewett was peculiar and interesting. He had quite remarkable features and thick, close-curling hair. He was of about middle height, and his conversation and letters were brilliant and amusing.

The obituary in the "Christian Register," already referred to, thus speaks in not too eulogistic terms of Mr. Jewett's literary and personal character:

"Wherever Mr. Jewett came he was always welcome. He had no enemies. He was respected most by those who most highly value intelligence and rectitude of character. For years past he was largely occupied as the active and efficient agent of the charities and benevolent offices of a relative whose good deeds are not less widely known than his reputation as a merchant. To him his last grateful messages were sent, and of him his last words were spoken. He has thus passed away in the middle of his years."*

President Pease.

BY PROF. M. H. BUCKHAM.

Calvin Pease was born in Canaan, Conn., Aug. 12, 1813. While a boy, his parents removed to Charlotte, Vt., from which place he entered the University in 1833. His college course is represented to have been highly creditable to him both as a scholar and as a man. While not deficient in the scientific studies of the course, his tastes led him to engage with more enthusiasm in the study of language and philosophy, in which departments his success was then such as to give promise of the eminence he afterwards attained. Being graduated in 1838, he spent the next four years in teaching in the Academy at Montpelier. In 1842, he was called to the chair of the Greek and Latin Languages, in his Alma Mater, a post to which he brought rare qualifications both in the way of natural endowments and of extensive and accurate attainments. Without abating anything from the merit or the value of his services in other departments of labor, it may be safely affirmed that, in discharging the duties of his professorship so faithfully for the long period of 13 years, he did the main work of his life, that which will now sum up as his most permanent and valuable contribution to the cause of learning and of religion. No doubt during the last five or six years of his life he exerted a more *direct* influence upon those intellectual and spiritual forces which hold sway in society; but valuable as have been his services, and decided as has been his success in such labors, it may be doubted whether it would not have been easier to make his place good here, than in that obscurer, but not therefore less important position from which he operated *indirectly* upon these same forces through the minds that he trained, and the characters that he shaped, or assisted in shaping. For a classical teacher he was adapted by many constitutional peculiarities. It would not have been easy for those who were led by his influence to form habits of careful discrimination and close study, to say in what way this was effected. It certainly was not by mere force of personal popularity, nor by formal precept and task-setting.—There was manifest in the whole working of Mr. Pease's mind, not only the *power* of fine analysis, but real love for it—a kind of Aristotelian enthusiasm for tracing the subtle distinctions, interdependencies, and correlations of ideas, as these are exhibited in that wonderful language through which it was his business to train and develop the minds of young men.

But it was not merely as an instructor in the classics that Mr. Pease's influence was felt for good while he was professor. His fine appreciation of literature in other languages, and especially of English literature, was recognised and deferred to by the students.—His style of writing, somewhat florid in his earlier years, but gradually becoming chastened and brought under reserve, used to be greatly admired and imitated. As a College officer, he was active and faithful, foremost in all enterprises to promote the internal welfare of the University, as well as laborious and self-sacrificing in efforts for its financial prosperity, and its good character before the public.

On the death of President Smith, in 1855,

*N. England Hist. and Genea'l Reg. Vol. VII, p. 197.

Mr. Pease was cordially commended to the corporation by the faculty, for the Presidency. His scholarship, his great services to the Institution, his growing influence as a man, seemed to warrant them in feeling confident that, under his management, the University would be enabled to realize many of the long-cherished projects of its best friends.—He was elected to the office in November, 1855, and entered immediately upon its duties, though he was not formally inaugurated till the Commencement following. A few days after his inauguration, he received the degree of Doctor of Divinity from Middlebury College. He addressed himself to the work entrusted to him with earnestness and enthusiasm. He had made some progress in a very important financial measure upon which the future prosperity of the University seemed greatly to depend, when the monetary crisis of 1857–8 suspended and substantially broke up the scheme. The six years of Dr. Pease's presidency were, to him, years of great mental anxiety and perplexity. Disappointed in many of his plans for the good of the University, brought reluctantly to see that self-sacrificing devotion to a good cause is not so prevalent a virtue as he had too generously supposed, he began to manifest signs of discouragement and depression, to the eyes of those who watched him most closely—feelings which increased upon him till they finally led to his resignation of the presidency. During all this time, however, his mind was rapidly expanding in all directions, and he was steadily growing as a man of power and influence. His public performances, which had always been received with favor, grew sensibly in breadth and solidity. He became prominently connected with many of the most important educational and religious enterprises in the state. He was an active and influential member of the Board of Education from the time of its organization till he left Vermont. He was also for several years President of the State Teachers' Association. In all these relations he was enabled to render more eminent service to the public, by means of his official position in the University, and, on the other hand, he faithfully returned to the University all the increased efficiency which he attained through his influence with the public.

Mr. Pease had been licensed to preach in 1852, and had occasionally officiated in the pulpits of the neighboring churches. During a season of unusual religious interest in College, in the year 1855, his religious character seemed to receive a remarkable quickening, and his style of preaching greatly improved, becoming in an eminent degree spiritual and practical. It was about this time that, after having supplied the pulpit of the Congregational church in Burlington for some months, with great acceptance to the people, and with decided tokens of the divine blessing attending his labors, he received an urgent call from the church to become their pastor. This invitation, however, he felt it his duty to decline. From that time it became evident to his friends, that he found more satisfaction in preaching than in any other kind of labor, and it was not altogether unexpected by them that he would at some time settle down to the work of the ministry exclusively, as the most congenial to his character and aspirations. This time came, however, sooner than they expected. On receiving a call to the First Presbyterian Church in Rochester, N.Y., he resigned the presidency, Nov. 14, 1861, and spent the remaining 21 months of his life as pastor of this large and important church. Of his character and labors in this relation, we have the following account from a judicious and attached member of his church:

"Dr. Pease's labors during his brief pastorate in this city were highly creditable to himself, satisfactory to the people of his charge, and were accompanied by the Divine blessing, —more than 60, chiefly new converts, varying in age from 12 to 30 years, having united with the church during this time. As a pastor he was kind, affable, indefatigable, and uniformly successful in gaining the confidence and winning the affections of his people, both old and young, but especially the latter, in whom he took a deep interest, and among whom he delighted to labor."

In his theology, Dr. Pease belonged to what is now called the Old School of Orthodoxy. As a preacher he was capable of several different styles, according to his audience and the occasion. His most usual style, however, was one which combined great pungency and directness in the matter, with simplicity and elegance in the manner. He could, if the occasion required it, preach what is called a "*great* sermon"—profound, argumentative, and elaborate. Some of his Baccalaureate discourses will rank among the very highest

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of their kind, in these qualities. His *forte*, however, as a preacher, lay in his power to *crowd* a truth upon the conscience with such steady and straight forward persistence that there seemed no possibility of evading it.

In his character as a man, Dr. Pease needed to be intimately known to be appreciated according to his real merits. He united, in a way which could not but puzzle and prejudice all who did not so know him, cordiality of feeling with reserve of manner, habitual kindness with occasional severity, the affability of the warm friend and the Christian gentleman with the shyness and abstraction of the student. The society which he most delighted in was that of young men and of the pious poor. In such company he would throw off the reserve which hampered him on ordinary occasions, and would enter with real enthusiasm into the conversation, pouring forth treasures of imagination, wit and feeling which no less surprised than delighted his auditors. Those who were thus admitted to the knowledge of his real inward character can testify that his remarkable intellectual acumen coexisted with geniality, warm-heartedness, and genuine sympathy with everything good.

The month of August, 1863, Dr. Pease spent in Vermont, rambling about among the fondly-remembered friends and scenes of his old home, and recruiting his strength, as he thought, for another year of toil. Having gained sensibly in health and vigor, and already becoming impatient to return to his much-loved flock in Rochester, he was making his preparations for departure, when he was arrested by an attack of acute dysentery. If the same things could soothe and gratify a man on his death-bed which were wont to delight him in ordinary circumstances, Dr. Pease would not have chosen any different scene amid which to die. In the spot which was dearer to him than any other on earth, in the home which he had built, under the shadow of the trees which his own hand had reared, and directly facing that magnificent scenery of lake, mountain and sky, which he said he missed in Rochester more than any thing else, "methinks it were no pain" for him "to die"—if such things as these made dying painless. But it was to far other things that his thoughts turned. He died as a good man dies, thinking of his personal relations to his Saviour, of his family, and of the precious souls committed to his charge as pastor. As the disease lingered on for over two weeks, alternating from day to day between hopeful and alarming stages, an intense solicitude occupied all minds. And when at last on Thursday morning, Sept. 17th, it was announced that he was departed, a profound grief, such as is seldom witnessed in our community, settled upon the hearts and was visible in the faces of our citizens of all classes. It began slowly to come over us that a man of mark, and of power, one to whom we were all, in a measure, indebted, and had never perhaps duly estimated our indebtedness, had gone from among us, and that we should see his face no more.

The remains of Dr. Pease have been removed from their temporary resting place in our cemetery to their final abode in Rochester. In alluding to the removal, the Rochester Democrat took occasion to pay the following beautiful tribute to Dr. Pease's memory:

"It is a source of gratification to the many friends of Dr. Pease in this city, that his remains are to rest in our beautiful cemetery. No minister in so brief a time ever won the affection and esteem of the community more completely than did Dr. Pease. There are young men among us who will bless the day that made him a resident of Rochester; and we shall all, while lamenting his untimely end, be grateful that he was permitted to do so much for us. His work in this city was short; but it was faithfully done. His superior intellectual characteristics, his largeness of heart, courteous address, and fascinating social qualities, his noble bearing as a true, devoted Christian gentleman and patriot, will never be forgotten by those among whom he labored, and who were so fortunate as to have his acquaintance. It is fitting that his last resting place should be in our city—the place where his family resides, the place for which he had done so much, in which he had so many warm admirers, and which was the scene of the closing labors of his eminently useful and beautiful life."

[We have also secured the following list, which embraces the names of all the deceased citizens of Burlington over 70 years of age, reported in the Burlington papers, from which it was copied, not already included in our biography, and quite a number of others still

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younger, supposed to be best known to the citizens, from Dec. 1854 to March 1865.—Ed.]

Mrs. Hannah Earle Howard,* who died Sept. 22, 1865, aged 93.

Mrs. Susannah Fay and Mrs. Esther Thomas, 92.

Theodore Catlin, William Burnett and Mrs. Mary Cockle, 90.

85 years and upward.—Samuel Greggs, Mrs. Grace Corning, Mrs. Lucella Read, Rufus Duncan, Mrs. Priscilla Mills, Henry Boardman, Richard Powers, John W. Partridge,† Zebulon Burr, Mrs. Elizabeth Fleming, Mrs. Mary Lyon.‡

80 years and upward.—Nathaniel Mayo, Enos Walker, Joseph Wells, Mrs. Sarah Read, Mrs. Polly French, Mrs. Sarah French, Mary Grace, Mrs. Clarisa Lyman, Mrs. Parthenia Spaulding, Dr. S. W. Thayer,§ Daniel Littlefield, Esq., Wm. A. Foote, Mrs. Sally Mansfield, Samuel Densmore, Edward Hickey, James Lloyd, Mrs. Deborah Ames.

77 years and upward.—Isaac Warner, Esq.‖ Dr. Reuben Witcher, Aaron Bostwick, Henry May, Mrs. Jerusha Cole, widow of the late Dr. Seth Cole, Jesse Starr, Mrs. Sarah F. Lyman, Maria Bradley, Mrs. Polly Petty, Mrs. Lucy Foote, widow of Wm. A. Foote, Elisha Barstow, William Scott, Hon. John Peck,¶ Dea. David Hamilton, Mrs. Huldah Johnson, and Mrs. R. Goulding.

70 years and upward.—James Fitz Simmonds, Jesse Green, William Seymour, Joseph C. Roxey, Mrs. Eliza R. Yeomans, Mrs. Mary L. Bombard, Mrs. Laura Wardsworth, Ebenezer Edmunds, father of George F. Edmunds, Esq., Dea. Benjamin Farrand, Martin Grinnin, Timothy Hall, George Edgecombe, Mrs. George Moore, Mrs. Sarah Godfrey, Tilley Pinney, William Hurlburt, Joshua Doane, Esq.* Prosper Blackman, F. McDonough, Mrs. Martha Wilkins, Miss Sarah Dafferty, Mrs. Anna R., wife of Theodore Catlin, William I. Seymour, Mrs. Fanny Seymour, Mrs. Nancy Collins, Joseph Falstrau, Martin McDonell, David Mularky, Mrs. N. Kasson, Mrs. Mary P. Lyon, Mrs. Prudence L. Mason, and Miss Catharine B. Wilkins.

60 years and upwards.—John S. Webster, M. D., Mrs. Nancy P. Thompson,† Nehemiah Peck, Mary Hendee, wife of Dr. Whipple Spooner, Hon. Wylys Lyman, Capt. Andrew White, William B. Harrington,‡ Horace Ferris, Esq., Col. Smith, Mary Y., wife of Dr. Horace Hatch, Currence P., wife of John B. Hollenbeck, Esq., Mrs. Orinda Kimball Taft.

50 years and upwards.—Morton Cole,§ Jasper T. Catlin, Samuel H. Baker, Eliza, wife of Capt. William Brush, Mrs. Sarah A. Bostwick.

40 years and upwards.—John Brooks, eldest son of the late Rev. John B. Wheeler, Silas C. Isham, late Hospital Steward of the 5th Vt. Vols., Capt. Silas Hinckley, Ann W. Clark, daughter of the late Rev. Samuel Clark, Mary E., wife of Dr. M. J. Whiton, Prof. T. F. Molt, Harriet Cowen, wife of Prof. T. F. Molt, Eliza C. Mayo, wife of H. H. Doolittle, Capt. John O'Grady, Mrs. Anna P., wife of J. S. Adams, Secretary of the Vt. Board of Education, John Nash, printer, formerly of Burlington, funeral from the Howard Hotel, this city, James W. Marsh, 31, Adaline P.,‖ wife of Rev. F. E. Judd.

Ages not given.—Rev. Nathan Wood, died

* "Identified prominently with the people and interests of Burlington for most of the present century, as the wife of one of its most valued citizens, the late John Howard, and the mother of a family of sons widely known for their business ability and integrity, she ever drew additional respect to herself from all who knew her for her own excellent qualities and affectionate disposition. For a long time the infirmities of old age forbade her to mingle in general society, yet she kept up her interest in the welfare of all around her, and employed her time, as far as strength would allow her, for good. During the trying years of the late rebellion, though unable to be present with those who from week to week met to labor for the health and comfort of the soldiers in the field, her fingers were kept busy in the good cause, at home; and many were the gallant fellows whose feet were protected by the stockings which she had knit. She goes to the grave in a ripe old age, honored by all, and will be kept in grateful remembrance by all who knew her."—[From the Free Press.

[See biography of her husband and son, page 594, and page 653.—Ed.]

† One of the oldest inhabitants, he removed from Peacham here in 1801."

‡ Widow of Asa Lyon, late of Burlington, and a daughter of Auburn Atwater, one of the early settlers of Burlington, died in Rochester, N. Y.

§ Dr. S. W. Thayer, senior, died at Burlington, Dec. 12, 1863, in the 81st year of his age.

‖ "He was born in Brookfield, Mass.; came to Cambridge in this state in 1802; was admitted to the Bar in St. Albans, as attorney and counselor at law in 1807, and held many responsible offices in civil, military and post-office departments."—[Burlington Sentinel.

¶ Was a leading merchant, an extensive owner of real estate, president of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, and a very active participator in every public enterprise for nearly half a century.

* Burial from his residence on Main Street, with Masonic honors.

† Wife of the Hon. John C. Thompson, formerly a Judge of the Supreme Court of this State, and a resident of Burlington for many years.

‡ Was one of our leading citizens, of high esteem, a most worthy and excellent man, says an obituary in the Burlington Sentinel.

§ Died in Brooklyn, N. Y. His body was brought to Burlington for interment, and buried from St. Paul's Church.

‖ Daughter of Rev. Zadock Thompson, late of Burlington. [See p. 646,]

May 10, 1864. Nov. 21, Rev. James Milligan, England, at the Howard Hotel. Oct. 1, 1865, Dr. David S. Conant.*

By accidental drowning, Dec. 10, 1859, Russell J. Jones, 27 years.

Nov. 23, 1859, at Laguayra, Venezuela, Martin Chittenden Bradley, formerly of Burlington, and a graduate of the University of Vermont, of the class of 1854. He went to South America as chief engineer of a railroad, and died of yellow fever.

"Jan. 13, 1863, Geo. Albert French, son of Hon. David French, aged 23 years. He was a graduate of the University of Vermont, of the class of 1862, and his active and intelligent mind gave evidence of a successful and honorable future. He spent some months of the time since he graduated in the service of his country, in one of the nine months New York Regiments, and on returning home last summer, was appointed and filled during the summer season the position of assistant captain on board the steamer Canada, on the Lake. Frank and courteous in his manners, with vivacity of disposition, and a genial, kindly nature, he endeared himself to a large circle of acquaintances. His loss will be felt among the young men of Burlington."

"Jan. 17, 1862, Charles Deming Baxter, son of Carlos Baxter, Esq., a young gentleman of education, fine abilities and excellent promise in life. His death was very unexpected. He was, however, seemingly well prepared to meet it. Such is life, the young and the old falling alike beneath the shaft of death. Life consists only of to-day."

DISCOVERY, NAVIGATION AND NAVIGATORS OF LAKE CHAMPLAIN.

BY THOMAS H. CANFIELD.

To the antiquarian and historian this title alone opens at once to the mind's eye an extensive field,—interspersed with an innumerable variety of thrilling scenes distinguishing the various steps and gradations of civilization by ineffaceable vestiges, as Time in his onward march has transformed this continent.

No place of the same area has so long been the scene of disputes and conflicts, and none whose possession has been regarded of so much importance, both by the different tribes of Aborigines, as well as by the different civilized nations who have from time to time claimed control of the *Valley of Lake Champlain*. Forming, as it has for two and a half centuries, a great highway between the principal settled portions of Canada and the United States, it has consequently become closely identified with the great changes which have taken place in the progress of the nation during that period. The most memorable occurrences in its vicinity, especially the political and military, have already entered into the general history of the country.

So far, however, as these events may in any way give us information respecting the first boats used and the subsequent improvements in them—or may shed any light upon the first attempts at trade and commerce and their future development, it will be necessary to recall some of the more prominent, and thereby trace the improvements which have been made. And here we must beg pardon, if we should omit many facts, or if we should seem to have shown partiality to Vermont. It has been impossible, in the short time at our command, to make as full researches as we could wish with satisfaction to ourselves, or justice to the subject; and besides, there are no early records of vessels preserved on either side of the Lake. We have had to rely to a great extent upon the memory of individuals, and incidental allusions, in works of history, to the earlier kind of boats in use. Besides, this article is intended more particularly to relate the part taken by the citizens of Vermont, in developing the navigation of the Lake, and especially those of Chittenden County, and we have had greater opportunity to obtain information in this direction than upon the New York side of the Lake.

In order to understand the subject more clearly, we shall divide it into three periods:

The *first*, embracing the time from the discovery of the Lake to the close of the revolutionary war, when there was little or no trade—when it was entirely under the control of military power and navigated for military purposes, and canoes or bateaux were used.

The *second*, extending from the time peace was declared, in 1815, and Vermont admitted as a State into the Union, until the present

*Well known to the community as the able professor of Surgery in the Medical Department of the University of Vermont, died at his residence in New York city.

time, taking into consideration the origin, progress and present state of *sail* navigation.

The *third*, commencing in 1808, with the building of the first steamboat, terminating at the present time, having reference to steamboat navigation.

FIRST PERIOD.

Lake Champlain was one of the earliest, if not the first inland water upon this continent navigated by Europeans. The love of adventure had been awakened in Europe by the new world which had so recently, as it were, sprung into existence and revealed by the daring spirit and adventure of Columbus. The Spaniards, intent upon enriching themselves with the treasures of the Indies, bent their course towards the tropics—while the curiosity of the French, the adventurous spirit of the Dutch, and the ambition of the English, prompted them to seek the more northern latitudes, as yet comparatively unknown. Even at that early day, when the art of ship-building was in so comparatively an imperfect state, expeditions seem to have been fitted out with great care, and were carried on with a boldness and courage which would do no discredit to those of modern days.

Within thirty years from the landing of Columbus in the West Indies, the great gulf and river of Canada was discovered by Jacques Cartier, a Frenchman, which he entered Oct. 9, 1535, as far as the Indian town of Hochelaga, to which he gave the name of (Mont Royal,) now Montreal. As Thompson remarks, "this was doubtless the first voyage ever made by civilized man into the interior of North America, and the first advance of a civilized people into the neighborhood of the territory of Vermont."

Although attempts were made for three-quarters of a century after to found colonies by different explorers which proved unsuccessful, still the rivalry existing between European nations, and the desire to extend each their own dominions and power, kept alive the spirit of adventure, until the English succeeded in effecting a permanent settlement upon the James River in Virginia, (1608.) The same year, the French sent out a fleet to make further discoveries, and found a colony upon the St. Lawrence, which arrived at Quebec in July under the charge of Samuel De Champlain. Here he commenced clearing the forests, and making such preparations as were necessary to accommodate and protect his infant colony during the ensuing winter. Learning from the Indians, the *Algonquins*, who occupied the territory north of the St. Lawrence, that there was a large body of water to the South, which divided them from another powerful tribe, who were their enemies, the Iroquois, he determined to explore it.

Accordingly, April 10, 1609, he set out from Quebec in his *Chaloupe*,* with some of his companions, accompanied by several Indians, in their birch bark canoes, passing up the St. Lawrence and thence up the Richelieu, river, arriving at the Falls of Chambly in June. Here he was joined by a war party of 60 Algonquins and Hurons. Finding it impossible to navigate the rapids of the Chambly with his chaloupe, his anxiety to see the great water and its beautiful islands, of which the Indians had boasted so much, determined him to proceed. But two of his own party were found willing to accompany him—but with the help of the Indians the canoes, baggage and arms were soon "carried around" the rapids, when a muster was made and the party found to consist of 60 Indians and 24 canoes, besides himself and the two Frenchmen who had concluded to continue with him. With these he set out from the rapids of Chambly July 2d, and proceeded 9 miles that day to St. Theresa, where he stopped for the night, and on the morning of a day ever memorable in the history of this country, the 4th of July, he entered the Lake, to which he gave subsequently his own name.

The Abenakees called the Lake "Pe-ton-bonque," that is, "The waters which lie between," viz. them and the Iroquois. The Iroquois called it "Caniaderi-guarunte," that is, "The lake that is the gate of the country." The Dutch and English called it "Corlear," after a Dutchman from Schenectady, who went down the Lake in 1665, and was drowned near Fort Cassin.

There were at this time two "great peoples" or nations of Indians, occupying this portion of North America. They are called the Abenakees, found in possession of the New England States, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Lower Canada, and north of the St. Lawrence—of which the Algonquins

*Chaloupe—a large boat with two masts, rigged something like a schooner.

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were the Canadian branch or tribe. The other, the Iroquois or Six Nations, occupied the country south of the upper lakes and extended east nearly to the Hudson river—who for a time, no doubt, encroached upon the Abenakees, and held possession of Vermont west of the Green Mountains. This possession was however temporary, and it was this encroachment upon the territory of the Abenakees which gave rise to the feuds and hostilities between these two nations, and made the valley of Lake Champlain their battle ground. In consequence of this, the Algonquins, fearing an attack from the Iroquois at any time upon the Lake, and especially as they passed up the west side beyond Split Rock Mountain, made an agreement with Champlain, as the condition of their accompanying him, that he should help them fight their enemies, the Iroquois, in case they should fall in with them, which they were liable to do at any time, especially as the latter came in by way of Lake George and carried on their hunting expeditions amongst the Adirondacks north of it.

This, as history informs us, was a most unfortunate compromise for Champlain to have made, and seldom, upon so trifling an affair, have so momentous consequences depended. Doubtless Champlain little expected in making such an agreement, that he should be called upon so soon as he was to ratify it by actual combat; for within 25 days after leaving St. Johns, he met a war party of the Iroquois at Crown Point. The sight of each other was the signal for combat. He remonstrated, but the Algonquins prepared at once for battle, and his own safety only lay in sustaining them.* The result was the death of three of the Iroquois chiefs from a discharge of his arquebuse, which so frightened the party that they fled. It was the first time the Indians had seen or heard of gunpowder, and they were alarmed at such terrible execution of a single shot. This conflict aroused the revenge of the Iroquois towards the Europeans, and was the origin and cause of the long continued hostility of these great tribes towards the French, and all Europeans from the direction of Canada.

July 4th, Champlain with his expedition set out from St. Johns and proceeded with great caution, traveling mostly in the night and encamping up the rivers some mile or two in the day time, lest they should be surprised by war parties of the Iroquois. It is probable that he kept along on the west side until he arrived at Cumberland Head, then crossing to the south end of Grand Isle, which would give him full view of the Lake, he continued to Colchester Point, and thence up the Winooski River, which the Indians had told him came down through a rich valley abounding with maize and an infinite variety of fruits.

And here we might mention additional circumstances, which would seem to leave but little doubt that Champlain landed in Burlington upon his first voyage up the Lake.* In the history of his voyages he says, "continuing our route upon the west side of the Lake," as they left St. Johns, "I saw on the east side, very high mountains capped with snow. I asked the Indians if those parts were inhabited? They answered, yes, and that there were in those parts beautiful vallies and fields fertile in corn, with an innumerable variety of other fruits, and that the Lake extended close to the mountains where canoes could go," meaning the Winooski River. The mountains here referred to, were probably Mount Mansfield and Camel's Hump. Inasmuch as the Iroquois inhabited the country beyond Lake George and came through it into Lake Champlain, and were passing on hunting expeditions all through on the west side, it would seem most likely that Champlain and his party would hardly go farther south upon that side than Cumberland Head—and, at all events, not farther than the mouth of the Ausable river or the south end of Valcour Island, but would cross to this side, where they could have a better view and not be so liable to a surprise by their enemies. He goes on to say, "And other mountains were soon discoverd south upon the west side of the Lake, which the Indians informed him were in the land of their enemies," being the Adirondacks. These could hardly have been seen from the west. Besides he says, (page 135,) he found upon the shores in the vicinity of the Lake, large chestnut trees, which were the only ones he had seen since his first voyage to this country." Inasmuch as there is but one spot upon either side of the Lake where the stumps of chestnut trees are found of as early growth as those, it must have

* de Champlain, Vol. I, page 200.

* 2d Vol., page 196.

been at that place he landed—and that place is about half a mile east of Robert Rogers', on the "Van Ness farm," near the brow of the hill in Burlington, before going down to the meadows upon Winooski. At that time, it is probable, the Winooski or one of its channels, ran nearer to this bank than it does now, and the level of the river afforded an obscure place to secrete their canoes, while from the bank a full view of the Lake, the Winooski valley and the Adirondacks was afforded, by which they could be free from surprise by their enemies, while replenishing from the fertile vallies their stock of provisions. The stumps of these trees can now be seen, and were evidently 4 or 5 feet in diameter and 300 years old, and the ground about them is level and smooth, as if it had been prepared for a camp ground.

President Torrey of the Vermont University, and the late Charles Adams, Esq., both of whom have given the subject a thorough investigation, concur in this opinion. Prof. T. has examined both sides of the Lake, to ascertain if there was any other place where chestnut trees of so early growth could be found, but his researches have been in vain; while there may be a few of the "second growth," which have sprung from the seed, there are none, nor stumps of any, except those above mentioned, which would indicate an age of those referred to by Champlain.

This then, is the first knowledge we have of these waters having been navigated by a civilized man; and the *first boat* used was the *birch bark canoe*, made by the aborigines of the country.

Thus before the Dutch had commenced their settlements upon the Island of Manhattan, or Hendrick Hudson had discovered the noble river which bears his name—before the May Flower with her cargo of Puritans had landed at Plymouth, or John Smith had explored the coasts of Massachusetts, had the western borders of Vermont been discovered and the waters of Lake Champlain been explored by Samuel De Champlain. This channel thus opened, formed the great highway between the Algonquins and Iroquois, as well as for the French and English between Montreal and Fort Orange,* and for a century and a half after became the theatre of the most savage and cruel wars between the great Indian tribes; and some of the most bloody battles recorded in American history, between the French and English were waged, near these waters, long before the struggle of the colonies for their independence commenced.

From 1609 to the surrender of Canada to the English, Sept. 8, 1760, the navigation of the Lake was confined to the predatory excursions of the Indian tribes, and the various military expeditions fitted out by the French and English for the conquest and defence of Canada, and occupancy of the country bordering upon Lake Champlain.

Oct. 2, 1666, M. de Tracy, M. de Courcelles, Seigneur deChambley and brother set out from Fort St. Anne's,* on the isle La Mothe, with a large number of the regulars about 600, an equal number of volunteers habitants of the colony, and 100 of the most brave Huron and Algonquin warriors, to bring to terms the Mohawks. The expedition, which was then the largest that had ever been fitted out on the Lake, went up to Ticonderoga in 300 bateaux or bark canoes.

1690—Count de Frontenac built, at St. Johns, 120 bateaux and 100 birch bark canoes, in which to pass up the lake with a large army the next season, to invade New York; passing up Wood Creek to the "carrying place" (which commenced at Fort Anne and extended to the Hudson at Fort Edward), where he was to leave his boats and march against Fort Orange (Albany,) and then take bateau to New York, on the Hudson. Circumstances occurred in the winter which prevented the expedition.

Aug. 13, 1709—Capt. John Schuyler embarked from Whitehall with 29 men and 120 Indians in canoes, reaching Chambly the 21st, and made an attack upon La Prairie the 22d.

1709—The British Ministry determined to conquer the French Possession, and order a grand expedition to be fitted out against Montreal. One branch of it was to pass through Lake Champlain, under command of Col. Nicholson. 100 bateaux and a large number of canoes were built at the mouth of Wood Creek (Whitehall), for the transportation of troops down the Lake.

*Albany.

*Fort St. Anne was built in 1642, by Capt. M. de La Mothe, on an island near the lower end of the Lake, which was to serve as a place of rendezvous, and which would protect the French from attacks of the Indians.† The Island was named after the Captain, "La Mothe," now Isle la Mott, and this was the first building erected in the vicinity of Lake Champlain.

†The exact place where the fort was built was about one mile from the north end of the island, on the west shore, upon what is known as Sandy Point, upon the farm now owned by Ezra Pike.

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1713—The treaty of Utrecht was concluded, by which the French released the nominal sovereignty over the Iroquois.

1731—The Marquis de Beauharnois, then Governor General of Canada, erected a fort at Crown Point, which he called St. Frederic, a small village sprung up about this, making about 800 inhabitants. The boats used by these people were of three kinds—bark canoes, dugouts or canoes dug out of a log of wood, and bateaux. The last mentioned were constructed with flat bottoms of oak and the sides of pine, and were used for the transportation of troops and supplies on the Lake.

First Sail Vessel in 1749.*—When Kalm, the Swedish naturalist, visited the fort in 1749, a yacht or sail vessel, which made regular trips between that place and St. Johns in Canada. This *was the first sail vessel* built on the Lake.

1755—Baron Dieskeau transported 1800 troops from St. Johns to Crown Point and Lake George, to meet Sir William Johnson, in bateau.

1756—While the French were engaged building Fort Ticonderoga, canoes, bateaux and schooners were used in transporting troops and supplies from point to point, and from Canada. This is the first record we have of *sail vessels* being used for transportation, except the yacht at St. Frederic, which was a small affair, and used to carry officers and as a newsboat between the fort and Montreal. Major Rogers,‡ an English scout from Johnson's army, with his party seized a schooner loaded with wheat, flour, rice, brandy and wine, north of Crown Point, and killed the crew.

1757—Montcalm left St. Johns with 200 canoes, manned by troops, for an attack upon fort William Henry, at the head of Lake George.

1758—Gen. Abercrombie left Fort William Henry with an army of 16,000 men, with all their military stores and artillery, in 900 canoes and 130 whale boats, to attack Ticonderoga.

1759—Three armed vessels were built by the French, to command the navigation of the Lake, anticipating another attack from the English under Gen. Amherst, who made an attack upon Ticonderoga and took it the 25th of June. On the 4th of August he

* Here, once for all, we desire to acknowledge ourselves under obligations for many facts to Thompson's History of Vermont. History of Lake Champlain, by Peter S. Palmer of Plattsburgh. To Capt. George Bush of Montreal, Capt. R. W. Sherman of Vergennes, John Boynton of Plattsburgh, Almas Truman of Burlington, Robert White of Shelburne, and Horace Loomis† of Burlington, and many others who are now in active service upon Lake Champlain.

† Since deceased.

‡ Journal of a Scout

From Fort William Henry, down into Lake Champlain, pursuant to an order from his Excellency Major General Sherley to Captain Robert Rogers, as followeth, viz.:

June ye 20, 1756. Set out with a party of fifty men in five Whale Boats, and Proceeded at about 20 miles to an Island in Lake George, where we encamped ye next day, went five miles farther Down ye Lake and then landed, hailed out our Boats ashore and carried them over a mountain about six miles to South Bay, where we arrived ye 3d July, in the afternoon, and ye same evening went down ye Lake at about six miles Distance from ye Forts.

July ye 4th, towards morning we hailed up ye Boats on the East side of the Lake and Concealed them and lay by until Evening, then set Out again and Passed by Ticonderoga and found we were not Discovered by being so near ye Enemy as to hear ye Sentry's Watchword. We judged from the number of their fires they had a body of about two thousand men, and that ye Lake in this Place to be about Seventy Rods. Continued on till Day light about five miles from ye Fort, then hailed up ye Boats and Concealed all day on Same Shore and discovered Sundry *Battoes*, loaded and unloaded which were Coming and going upon ye lake—in ye Evening of ye fifth Day Put of again and attempted to Pass by Crownpoint But thought it Imprudent to Persue this Intention by Reason of the Clearness and light of the night, so hailed up ye Boats again Lay Concealed being the 6th Currant. This Day near one hundred 30 of them sailing Boats Passed up Seven of which came very [near] Boats empty and us and asked to land at the Point where we lay going Northward but their officer went further on and Landed about 3 loaded going 25 Rods from us Where they Dined in our View. But to Ticondoroga did not think it advisable to Attack them in the situation we were in.—About 9 in ye Evening Set out again. Passed ye fort at Crownpoint and went ten miles from it Down ye Lake and hailed up ye Boats about brake of Day.

30 going loaded from Crown Point to Ticondaroga, two bark canoes with about 20 Indians, 9 empty, returning from Ticondaroga.

July 7th, about 10 in ye morn 30 Boats Passed towards Canada also a Light Schooner of about 35 or 40 tuns. Set out again in ye Evening and went 15 miles further Down

Suppose part of those seen the day before.

went ashore about 1 o'clock a. m. upon a Point on ye East Side of it imediately and sent a party further Down the Lake for Discovery who saw a Schooner at Anchor Some Distance from ye Shore about a mile from us. And upon this Intelligence lightned our Boats and prepared to Board them but were pursued about 3 of ye Clock by two Lighters Coming up the Lake who we found intended to Land in ye Place Where we were which Vessels we fired upon immediately and afterwards hailed them and offered them quarters if they would Come ashore which they said they would Comply with but Instead thereof put off in their Boats to ye opposite Shore but we followed them in our Boats and Intercepted them and after taking them found twelve men three of which were killed and two wounded one of the wounded Could not March therefore put end to him Prevent Discovery—as soon as ye prisoners were Secure we employed our Selves in Destroying and Sinking Vessels and Cargoes—Which was Chiefly Wheat and flour Rice Wine and Brandy excepting Some few Casks of Brandy and Wine which we hid in very secure Places with our Whale boats at some Distance on ye opposite Shore the Prisoners informed yt about five hundred men of which they were foremost, were on their Passage at about two Legs Distant which occasioned us to set forward on our return ye morning of the 8th Currant and persued our march till ye 12th When we arrived on the West Side of Lake George about twenty five miles from Fort Wm. Henry and sent Lieut. Rogers to said fort for Battoes and Provisions to Carry us by water the 14th in ye evening ye Lieut. Returned to us with thirty men and ten Battoes and ye 15th at two of the Clock we arrived safe With all my Party and Prisoners at Fort Wm. Henry.

ROBERT ROGERS.

To Sir William Johnson.

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reached Crown Point with his army and finding it deserted by the French, immediately commenced that stupendous fortification which cost the English government about $8,000,000. He also fitted out a small navy, in order to proceed to Canada with a strong force. A sloop of 16 guns, a brigantine, and a rideau or raft capable of carrying 6 large cannon, were immediately constructed. With these he set out, Oct. 15th, and met the French at Valcour Island, with a schooner and several sloops. The wind being so severe he returned to Crown Point to winter, and in the spring of 1760, Col. Haldimand, who succeeded Gen. Amherst, set out again with his vessels, at the head of 3300 troops, and on the 8th of September reached Montreal. Here he met Gen. Amherst, who had come down from Lake Ontario, and Gen. Murray, who had moved up from Quebec, with his army. The same day the city was surrendered, and Canada given up to the English. At this time New York contained about 12,000 inhabitants; Philadelphia, 13,000; and Boston, 15,000.

This closed the English and French wars, and consequently all occasion for fitting out armed expeditions were at an end.

From the above reference to some of the principal expeditions it will be seen that the primitive canoe of the red man, with its improvement, the bateau, were the principal kind of boats used by both the French and English as well as Indians up to 1760.

Not until the last expedition of Lord Amherst, were any used as means of transportation, or we do not find mention of any other in history. As Crown Point was the only place of settlement and that being a military post, there was no occasion for any vessels other than for supplying the post with provisions which could not be procured in the vicinity.

FIRST SETTLEMENT BY THE ENGLISH.

Now that the English had full possession of the country by treaty, emigrants from the provinces of Massachusetts and Connecticut, gradually came in and commenced settlements along the shore of the Lake. Major Philip S. Skene,* who had been with Abercrombie in 1759, established a large colony at the mouth of Wood Creek, which was called Skenesborough, (now Whitehall.) He cut a road, at his own expense, through the woods to Salem, Washington Co., N. Y., which was extended by others to Bennington, Vt., and Williamstown, Mass. This became the route for emigrants from Connecticut and Massachusetts to go to northern Vermont.

During the time that Lord Amherst occupied Crown Point, one of his soldiers from Connecticut frequently came on the Vermont side to the salt licks in Panton to hunt for deer, and after the army was disbanded in 1760, he contrived to come every year after, until he brought several of his neighbors with him. Among these, was John Strong, in 1765, who built the first house by an English settler in this section of the State.*

In 1766, Col. Doolittle, Marshall Manton, Paul Moore and others settled in Shoreham, and in the same year Donald McIntosh, a Scotchman, who was in Gen. Wolfe's army, moved to Vergennes. 1769 a saw mill and grist mill were erected upon the Otter Creek; about the same time Philip Stone came to Orwell from Groton, Mass., followed by Richardson, Smith, Chipman, Towner and others—some under New York and some under New Hampshire titles. While these settlements were being made south of the Otter Creek, two Germans, by the name of Pottier and Logan, came to Shelburn, and settled upon points of land which are now known as Logan's Point and Pottier's Point,† the latter more commonly called Shelburn Point, where since has been established the steamboat harbor with ship yards and machine shops. These Germans were the first persons who opened the lumber trade with the Canadians, by getting out large pine trees for ship masts and floating them in rafts to St. Johns, using a kind of jury-mast and square sail for the propelling power.

In 1772 Ira Allen and Remember Baker came from Arlington and commenced a settlement at Winooski Falls in Burlington.‡ In May, 1774, Gov. Thomas Chittenden and Jonathan Spafford came down the Lake in a bateau, and following up the Winooski valley located at Williston. These settlements were all in Vermont. But few improvements had been made on the New York side as early as this, the principal of which

* See page 4, No. 1, Historical Gazetteer.

† See His. Mag., County Chapter by Hon. David Read.

‡ He had also built a schooner, called the "Liberty," and some long boats—these were subsequently taken by Capt. Herrick and his rangers from Castleton, and used by Allen and Arnold, after the capture of Ticonderoga by the former, and Crown Point by Seth Warner, in 1776, to go to St. Johns, to seize an armed sloop which the British had fitted up.

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were at the mouth of the Bouquet river, where Wm. Gilliland erected a saw mill, and a mile or two south of Port Jackson, where Col. Wm. Hay settled upon a tract of land granted to a Lieutenant Friesdell of the English army in 1765. From his house the family had a full view of the naval engagement between Arnold and the British fleet, Oct. 11th, 1776, not more than two or three miles distant.

As Whitehall was the first point at which the settlers touched the Lake on their way North, and as the intercourse became more frequent between Connecticut, Massachusetts and the new settlements, Major Skeene, to accommodate the small business which was springing up, built a sloop in 1770, and with it opened a communication with the settlements on the borders of the Lake and Canada.

This was probably the *first vessel** which made any regular trips through the Lake or which was used for the purposes of trade. We find no mention of any other vessels which were built upon the Lake at this time for trading purposes, although there may have been others; but the small number of inhabitants on its borders would hardly warrant the building of many, and it is quite likely those of Major Skeene were the only ones. The Revolutionary War now broke out which stopped all further settlements, and even drove off nearly all the people who had come, so that the navigation of the Lake returned to the control and uses of the military power.

The army was composed of regulars under command of British officers, and the forts on the Lake were garrisoned by them.

It was the plan of the British Ministry to send a large expedition under Lord Howe, by way of New York, and another by way of Lake Champlain, under Sir Guy Carleton, to form a junction at Albany, cutting off the provinces east of the Lake and Hudson River from all communication with those west of it, and by this manœuvre to bring the rebellious colonies at once into subjection. But the summary manner in which Gen. Ethan Allen captured Ticonderoga, and Col. Seth Warner Crown Point, and following these the speedy capture of the only vessel of war which the British had on the Lake at St. Johns by Gen. Arnold, and the subsequent capture of St. Johns and Montreal by Gen. Montgomery, frustrated the immediate execution of the plan, and gave to the colonies time to organize, collect an army, and occupy this important line of defence.

A movement by the colonists so bold and daring and withal so unexpected and disastrous to the British in its results, was a serious wound to their pride and assurance, and exceedingly humiliating to the officers who had been entrusted with the execution of this plan. Under such circumstances there remained but one course for Sir Guy Carleton to pursue, to save his reputation and sustain the honor of the British flag.

In the spring of 1776 the British force in Canada was increased by arrivals from England of 13,000 men, who were sent to the mouth of the Richilieu preparatory to more important movements in the direction of Lake Champlain. During the summer the English were busy in preparing a fleet at St. Johns for a formidable expedition up the Lake for the purpose of capturing Ticonderoga and Crown Point, and obtaining full possession and control of all important points. The vessels built in England the year previous for this campaign had arrived, but, to the great disappointment of Sir Guy Carleton, could not be got up the rapids at Chambly. Three of them were taken to pieces and transported by teams around the rapids and then reconstructed and appeared afterwards in the fleet at the battle of Valcour Island as the Inflexible, Carleton and Maria. Ship carpenters, mechanics and laborers were collected at St. Johns, and the work of construction of vessels of war, as well as transports, was carried forward upon an extensive scale and with dispatch. The works at St. Johns were strengthened, renewed and garrisoned with 3,000 men, while similar arrangements were made at the Isle au Noix. Troops were sent forward from Quebec, and seamen were detached from the various war vessels at Quebec and Montreal, to man and equip the fleet and to render it most certainly a complete and powerful army of invasion.

While these preparations were in progress, the Americans were no less active, having become fully aroused to the magnitude of the threatened invasion, and the importance of preventing a junction with Lord Howe, which

* Palmer's History of Lake Champlain, page 79.

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was the great design of the English Ministry to effect—and in which, if they should be successful, a most fatal blow would be struck at the movement of the colonies.

Congress assembled in June, and the 17th appointed Major General Gates to the command of Ticonderoga and Crown Point. He at once set about putting the forts in a position for defence, and notwithstanding the troops were very much disheartened and reduced in numbers by sickness, he soon renewed their spirits by providing proper hospitals for the sick, and furnishing all with good accommodations, clothing, &c. The Eastern States were called upon for recruits, and requisitions for mechanics of all kinds were made, and every arrangement entered into to put Ticonderoga in a state of defence, and build boats of all kinds necessary for the transportation of an army. Most of the vessels were built at Skeenesborough, and the whole Lake south of Ticonderoga presented a busy scene of boats passing and repassing. Mount Independence and Mount Defiance were examined and fortified, and every effort made to render the passage of Ticonderoga by an enemy impossible,—10,000 men were collected there by the middle of September.

The fleets and vessels fitted out during the war have already been described in several historical works, but at the special request of the Editor of this work, we shall give a brief account of two of them.*

BATTLE BETWEEN GEN. ARNOLD AND SIR GUY CARLETON.

The construction of the American fleet was entrusted to Gen. Benedict Arnold, who entered upon it with great energy, although embarrassed for want of materials. It was fitted out at Crown Point, the timber and workmen being obtained in the town of Addison. When at anchor in the channel west of Valcour Island, on the 11th of October, it consisted of 15 boats of all kinds, one of which, the "Enterprise," was the sloop seized by Allen and Arnold at St. Johns, and the "Liberty" being the schooner taken by Capt. Herrick from Major Skeene at Whitehall.

When drawn up in line of battle it consisted of the sloop Enterprise, Capt. Dickson, mounting 12 guns and 10 swivels; the schooner Royal Savage, Capt. Myrkoop, 12 guns and 10 swivels; schooner Revenge, Capt. Seaman, 8 guns and 10 swivels; the galley Lee, 6 guns and 10 swivels; the galleys Trumbull, Washington and Congress, each 8 guns and 16 swivels; the gondolas New Haven, Providence, Boston, Spitfire, Philadelphia, Connecticut, Jersey and New York, each mounting 3 guns and 8 swivels; mounting in all, 84 guns and 152 swivels. The Liberty was used as a supply vessel to run to and from the fleet and Crown Point. These were manned by about 700 men, some of them, being drafts from other regiments, were inefficient and of but little assistance.

The British fleet, under charge of Sir Guy Carleton, consisted of 29 boats in all, as follows: The Inflexible, Lieutenant Schenk, mounted 18 guns; the schooner Maria, Lieut. Stark, 14 guns; schooner Carleton, Lieut. Dacres, 12 guns; radeau Thunderer, Lieut. Scott, 12 guns and 2 howitzers; the gondola Royal Consort, Lieut. Longcraft, 7 guns; 20 gun-boats, mounting one gun each, and 4 long boats, one gun each. There were 24 long boats accompanied the fleet with baggage and provisions. The whole was manned by about 700 picked men, seamen, soldiers and artillerists.

On the western side of the Lake, about four miles southwest of Cumberland Head, is the Island of Valcour, separated from the main shore by a channel about one-half mile in width. This channel is deep enough for the largest vessel, and hid from the view of boats sailing up the Lake, until they have passed some distance south of the Island. Midway of this channel and where it is most contracted, near the present landing at Port Jackson, Arnold anchored his vessels in a line extending from shore to shore. "We are moored," he writes to Gen. Gates, "in a small bay on the west side of the Island, as near together as possible, and in such form that few vessels can attack us at the same time, and those will be exposed to the fire of the whole fleet."

At 8 o'clock, on Friday morning, Oct. 11th, the English were discovered passing Cumberland Head, with a strong N. or N. W. wind, and bearing in the direction of Crown Point, towards which it was supposed Arnold had retired. The fleet at this time was under the command of Capt. Thomas Pringle, of the

*We are indebted to Palmer's History, and Thompson's Vermont, for accounts of these battles, mostly from which we have compiled them.

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Lord Howe, who made the schooner Maria his flag ship. General Carleton was also on board the Maria, but took no command of the fleet. As the English appeared in sight off Cumberland Head, Gen. Waterbury went on board the Congress Galley, and urged that they should immediately set sail and fight the enemy on the retreat in the broad lake, but Arnold declined to change his plan of defense.

Capt. Pringle was some distance ahead of Valcour when he first discovered the American vessels. He immediately changed his course towards the island, but found great difficulty in bringing any of his vessels into action. About 11 o'clock, however, the gun-boats were enabled to sweep to the windward and take a position to the south of the American fleet, when they opened a fire upon the Royal Savage, which, with the galleys, had advanced a short distance in front of the line. The British schooner Carleton soon after came to the assistance of the gun-boats. The Royal Savage sustained the fire of the British vessels for some time, during which her mast was crippled and much of her rigging shot away. She then attempted to return to the line, but running too far to the leeward, grounded near the S. W. point of the island, and was abandoned by her men, who succeeded in reaching the other boats in safety. At night the British boarded the schooner and set fire to her.*

At half past 12 o'clock the Carleton and the gun-boats had approached within musket shot of the American line, when the action became general and continued without cessation until about 5, P. M. During the engagement Arnold was on board the Congress, Waterbury on the Washington, and Col. Wigglesworth on the Trumbull. The Congress and Washington suffered severely. The latter was hulled in several places, her main mast shot through and her sails torn to pieces.

Waterbury fought bravely on the quarter deck of his vessel, and towards the close of the action was the only active officer on board, the Captain and master being severely wounded and the First Lieutenant killed. The gondola New York lost all her officers except Captain Lee, and gondola Philadelphia, Capt. Grant, was so badly injured that she sank about one hour after the engagement. Arnold fought the Congress like a lion at bay, pointing almost every gun with his own hands, and cheering his men with voice and gesture. His vessel was hulled 12 times, and received 7 shots between wind and water; the main mast was injured in two places, the rigging cut to pieces and many of the men were killed and wounded.

On the side of the English the battle was sustained by the gun-boats and the schooner Carleton, and by a party of Indians who were landed on the island and main shore, and kept up an incessant fire of musketry during the engagement. The English vessels suffered considerably. On board the Carleton eight men were killed and six wounded. Two gun-boats were sunk, and one blown up with a number of men on board.* About 5 o'clock, in the afternoon, Capt. Pringle, who had made several unsuccessful attempts to bring his larger vessels into action, called off those engaged, and anchored his whole fleet just out of reach of the American guns. The Thunderer lay at the right of the line, a little south of Garden Island; the schooner Maria on the left, near the main shore, while the Royal Consort and the Inflexible occupied intermediate positions.

The Carleton and gun-boats were anchored near and among the other vessels. By this arrangement, Capt. Pringle hoped to prevent the escape of the American fleet through the night.

Arnold was well satisfied that he could not successfully resist the superior force with which the English were prepared to attack him. His men had fought with the most daring bravery and resolution, but he had only succeeded in retaining his position by the direction of the wind, which had prevented the larger vessels of the British fleet from joining in the action. Even under equally favorable circumstances, he could not resist a renewed attack, for his boats were already badly crippled,—60 of his men, including several officers, killed or wounded, and nearly three-fourths of each vessel's ammunition spent. A council of war was immediately called, when it was de-

*Arnold's account of the engagement. The hull of the schooner lies on the spot where she was sunk, and her upper timbers can yet be seen at low water in the lake. Arnold's papers were on board the schooner and were lost.

*Arnold states the loss sustained by the blowing up of this gun-boat at sixty. Letter to Gen. Schuyler, Oct. 15.

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termined that the fleet should retire during the night towards Crown Point.

At 7 o'clock, P. M., Col. Wigglesworth got the Trumbull under way, and bearing around the north end of Valcour, directed his course towards the upper end of the Lake, passing outside of the British line. The Trumbull was soon followed by the Enterprise and Lee with the gondolas; and about 10 o'clock Waterbury started in the Washington galley, followed closely by Arnold in the Congress. In this order, with a light at the stern of each vessel, the fleet passed to Schuyler island, about 9 miles distant, where they arrived early the next morning. On examination Arnold found two of the gondolas too badly injured to repair. These he sank near the island, and having fitted up the other vessels as well as his limited time and means would permit, again set sail for Crown Point.

While Arnold was repairing his vessels the British fleet weighed anchor and commenced beating up the lake in pursuit, the wind blowing gently from the south. Early on the morning of the 13th, the American fleet was off the Bouquet, and the English lay a little above Schuyler island. Arnold now had the wind in the south, while a fresh N. W. wind blowing in the broader part of the Lake favored the English commander, who brought up his leading vessels, soon after the former had passed Split Rock.

On this occasion Capt. Pringle led in person on the Maria, closely followed by the Inflexible and Carleton. The Maria and Inflexible at first attacked the Washington galley, which was too much shattered to keep up with the rest. The galley struck after receiving a few shots. The two vessels then joined the Carleton, and for several hours* poured an incessant fire into the Congress galley, which was briskly returned. Arnold kept up a running fight until he arrived within 10 miles of Crown Point, when he ran the Congress and 4 gondolas into a small creek in Panton, now known as Adams' Bay, and having removed the small arms, burned the vessels to the water's edge. In this action the Congress lost her first lieutenant and three men.

As soon as the boats were consumed, Arnold led his party through the woods to Crown Point, where he arrived at 4 o'clock the next morning. The sloop Enterprise, the schooner Revenge, and the galley Trumbull, with one gondola, had reached the place the day before in safety. The galley Lee, Capt. Davis, was run into a bay on the east side of the Lake above Split Rock, where she was blown up. The only vessels taken by the enemy were the Washington galley and the gondola Jersey. The loss of the Americans in both engagements was between 80 and 90, including the wounded. The English stated their loss, in killed and wounded, at 40; but, according to the American accounts, it must have exceeded 100, at least 60 were on board the gun-boat which was blown up on the 11th.

The British followed them closely and took possession of Crown Point and Chimney Point, which commanded the passage of the Lake.

Gen. Carleton then made Crown Point his headquarters, and commenced preparations for an attack upon Ticonderoga, where Gen. Gates had collected an army of 12,000 men. Carleton made some two or three attempts to go to Ticonderoga, which were not successful, and fearing to remain at Crown Point over winter, he decided to return to Canada, leaving with his rear guard the fort Nov. 3d, which was occupied the same day by a detachment sent forward by Gen. Gates.

Although the results had been so disastrous, yet the Americans gained great credit for the obstinacy of their resistance. Even the English acknowledged that no man ever manœuvered with more dexterity, fought with more bravery, or retreated with more firmness than did Arnold on both of these occasions. Gen. Gates, who knew all the circumstances, speaks of him in the highest terms. He says to Gov. Trumbull in his letter, "It would have been happy for the United States had the gallant behavior and steady good conduct of that excellent officer been supported by a fleet in any way equal to the enemy's. As the case stands, though they boast a victory, they must respect the vanquished."

This closed Carleton's campaigning on Lake Champlain, leaving behind him a sullied reputation, in permitting Arnold to escape from around Valcour island the night after the battle, when he really had Arnold in his own hands, had he the same evening

* Capt. Pringle says the action commenced at twelve and lasted two hours. Arnold says it continued "for about five glasses."

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sent part of his fleet around the east side of Valcour, and blockaded the north end of the channel.

Some four miles west of Valcour island are Providence, Stave, and several other islands, on the line from Colchester Point to Grand Isle. Among them is a solitary rock rising from the water some 40 feet or more. Early in the dawn of morning, Carleton discovering that Arnold had escaped and knowing that he would steer south, and of course must pass to the east of him, immediately sailed to the east with his fleet to intercept him if possible. Coming in sight of these islands, in the gray twilight of morning, he took the rock, above mentioned, to be one of Arnold's vessels, and immediately opened upon it with the long guns of the Inflexible and Maria. After the discharge of several broadsides, the nearer approach of daylight removed the obscurity of twilight, and Sir Guy Carleton, much to his surprise, discovered Gen. Arnold, under full headway off Schuyler island, some 7 miles from him, while his immediate antagonist remained invulnerable, and still remains peering his ancient head above the waters of the Lake as an everlasting monument of Carleton's stupidity, and is pointed out to the traveler as the steamer between Burlington and Cumberland Head passes this battle scene, bearing the illustrious sobriquet of "*Carleton's Prize.*"

GENERAL BURGOYNE'S EXPEDITION.

From the earliest discoveries of the Lake, while the English occupied New York, and the French, Canada—and afterwards in the Revolutionary, as well as in the war of 1812, it was always a part of their plans to invade the country by way of Montreal and Lake Champlain from the north, and New York and the Hudson River from the south. By gaining possession of these routes, the principal northern cities of that day, from whence the sinews of war came, would be in their hands; and it was as much of an object to hold the Lake, as the Hudson River—the former being as easily approached from the British dominions with supplies and arms as the latter.

The British Ministry, upon receipt of the intelligence of the evacuation of Lake Champlain by Carleton, after such a victory over Arnold and the annihilation of the American fleet, were very much chagrined, and resolved, cost what blood and treasure it might, to retrieve their losses and, if possible, still to carry out their original plan of taking possession of Lake Champlain and forming a junction with the army, sent out under Lord Howe by way of New York and the Hudson River.

Sir Guy Carleton was removed and Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne placed in command of the British forces in America, sent out with a large army to, at all events, form a junction at Albany with Sir Henry Clinton in command of the Southern expedition. He was provided with an abundance of arms, artillery, ammunition, &c., and had under him the accomplished Generals Philips, Fraser, Riedesel, Powel, Hamilton, and Specht. No particular mention is made of the kind of vessels used by him in his expedition which left St. Johns in the early part of June. It is probable, however, that with his ample resources both in materials and men together with the garrisons at Chambly, St. Johns and Isle Aux Noix to guard the outlet of the Lake, that he fitted up some armed sloops, schooners and frigates, besides building a great number of bateaux, galleys and canoes. This was the largest and most fully equipped expedition ever fitted out on Lake Champlain, composed of the best English regulars, the volunteer *habitans* of Canada and the Indians, who joined it at the mouth of the Boquette River at Willsborough in New York, which is about opposite Burlington. Gen. Burgoyne proceeded up the Lake, forcing Gen. St. Clair to evacuate Ticonderoga, arriving at Whitehall July 6th.

The result of this stupendous expedition, after it left Whitehall and the fall of an army which was the flower of England, is too well known to need any extended account here. Oct. 17th, 1777, 5791, British and German troops were surrendered by Gen. Burgoyne to Gen. Gates at Saratoga.

As soon as the news reached Ticonderoga and Crown Point, the troops left in charge of them took to their boats, and the last of that proud host which four months previous had ascended the Lake with such military display, hurried quietly back to Canada, carefully avoiding the shores.

The approach of Gen. Burgoyne's army caused an entire desertion of the few settlers who had come into different towns upon the shores of the Lake, and although no decisive battles were again fought here during the

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war, still the repeated appearance of armed vessels from Canada, by which the English kept control of the Lake, prevented any of the settlers from returning; so that in 1783 the whole population of both sides of the Lake did not exceed 600. But the treaty of Peace brought the deserters back to their new homes, retarded, however, by the disputes which had in the meantime sprung up between New Hampshire and New York respecting their claims to the territory of Vermont. There is, however, but little doubt, if the history of the operations upon Lake Champlain and its vicinity from 1778 to 1790 were brought to light, it would be found that the *leading spirits* who controlled the destinies of Vermont at that time, were in frequent secret correspondence with the British authorities in relation to the surrender of the province to the English Government; and while upon the one hand, the British may have taken great encouragement from those negociations, and may have sent and withdrawn their fleets from the Lake without making any attack after the expedition of Burgoyne, for the purpose of producing an effect upon the inhabitants, it is evident that the government of the United States was not a little annoyed by the doubtful attitude of Vermont. And while Gen. Washington himself might have been in the secret, yet the indications of loyalty to Great Britain by many of the leaders had its effect in bringing to a termination the dispute between New York and New Hampshire. Vermont was admitted into the Union as an independent State, March, 1791.*

From 1783 to 1791 the population of the Champlain Valley increased some 6000. Vermont became the promised land for the hardy enterprising emigrants from Connecticut and Massachusetts. The route by way of Whitehall which had been used before the war, having been interrupted by the British armies, a road was cut through the woods and laid out by marked trees from Dorset, Castleton, Bennington, and Arlington (which were then the headquarters of Governor Chittenden, Ethan Allen, Baker, and others composing the Council of Safety), to Castleton, Vergennes, Shelburne, and Winooski Falls settlement.* By this route the settlers had come in mostly during the last years of the war, so there was very little communication by way of Whitehall, and consequently no vessels upon the Lake engaged in trade. The uncertainty also as to the future political destiny of Vermont from 1783 to 1790 and the hostility among the inhabitants toward New York prevented any trade from springing up by way of Whitehall, especially as the heavy articles, salt, iron, steel, &c. could be procured from St. Johns. We find no memoranda of any vessels being built on the Lake for the purposes of trade after the war and previous to 1788; whatever there were in use, if any, must have been fitted up from the vessels of the fleets at St. Johns, but it is not probable there was any one who would be likely to incur that expense.

It appears from the discovery of the Lake in 1609 to 1749 *no sail* had dotted its waters. Only canoes, dugouts, and bateaux were in use from 1749 to 1783, a military period.† The only trade vessels were the sloop and schooners of Major Skeene at Whitehall, which were seized by Capt. Herrick for Col. Ethan Allen, when on his way to surprise Ticonderoga. The rest of the vessels were constructed for, and confined exclusively to, military use. When this ceased they usually rotted down, where they were abandoned. Occasionally, at very low water, portions of the wreck can be seen. The timbers of the "Royal Savage" of Arnold's fleet are visible at Valcour Island.

In 1862, Capt. Anderson of the steamer United States, procured a plank and spike from the wreck of the "Confiance," the British flag-ship in the battle of Plattsburgh, which he deposited in the Cabinet of the University of Vermont.

* An interesting account of the negotiation between the Commissioners of Vermont and the British Authorities will be found in Slade's State Papers & Thompson's Vermont, part 2d, p. 62. The *two individuals* who acted for the British as messengers during the war, are described in No. II of this Magazine, in note on p. 133, one of whom we had the pleasure of knowing, and have heard him relate repeatedly his numerous hair-breadth escapes from Ethan Allen and his *posse*. He was an intimate friend of Gov. Chittenden. His sister Polly married a son of Gov. Chittenden, and was the mother of Eli Chittenden, Esq., of Burlington.

* See Biographies of Ira Allen and Remember Baker, by Hon. David Read, History of Colchester, following.—Ed.

† Except, perhaps, the following: July, 1756, Major Rodgers captured two French schooners off Shelburne, while a third remained at anchor uncaptured. These were laden with merchandize, such as wheat, flour, rice, tobacco, wine, rum, brandy, &c. The Major run the two captured vessels to the west side of the lake, where he sunk them, with their cargoes—after appropriating and burying a good supply of the wine, rum and brandy.—[See Doc. Hist. of N. York, Vol. IV.—*Ed.*]

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SECOND PERIOD.

The cessation of hostilities and the admission of Vermont into the Union enabled those who had been driven off before the war, to return and bring with them their friends and neighbors and to commence in earnest the peaceful occupation of subduing the forests and cultivating the soil. The Allen family returned to Burlington, Governor Chittenden and friends to Williston. As these men with their friends were then the leading men in Vermont, and composed really the government, their influence together with the location of Burlington on such an extensive bay, as well as at the mouth of the Winooski valley, which was the route across the mountains to settlements on the Connecticut River, gave it a prominent and leading position among the towns in this section of the state. A successful trade soon sprung up with Montreal and Quebec in exchange for the pine timber, large quantities of which were floated down the Lamoille and Winooski Rivers to the Lake; and when rafted with a jury mast and sail, was propelled to St. Johns. Potash was also sent off in large quantities to Canada, and for these products, in exchange, fish, salt, iron, tobacco, &c., were returned. But many necessaries were not easily obtained in that direction, and hence a necessity soon arose for some kind of vessels to open communication with Whitehall, and trade with Troy, Albany, and New York. About this time Job Boynton, Benj. Boardman, and Gideon King appeared upon the stage, and commenced the building of boats, and became the pioneers of navigation.

Job Boynton came from Massachusetts as early as 1780, walked the last 100 miles on snow shoes through the woods, and built the third house in Burlington, which stood on the corner of King and Water streets, where the brick store lately occupied by William H. Curtis now stands. Jed Boynton, Elijah Boynton, John Boynton, and Peter Boynton were his sons—the latter one still living in Hinesburg, and John at Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Benjamin Boardman came from Norwich, Ct., in 1788, and built a log house near the Winooski River, on the intervale now owned by John N. Pomeroy, Esq., near the brick house occupied at present by J. Storrs. He was a sea-faring man, had commanded vessels which ran on the southern coast and to the West Indies, and anticipating the necessity which must soon arise for boats upon the Lake, brought with him a boat builder from New London, Ct., by the name of Wilcox, who afterward removed to Grand Isle and established the ferry to Plattsburgh. New London then, as at the present day, was celebrated for ship building, and Wilcox understood fully the business. Wilcox being the first boat builder upon the Lake, adopted the style of vessel built at New London, which accounts for the superior models of the sloops here, which it will be observed are not like the heavy Dutch sloop of those days, in use upon the Hudson, but like the clipper vessels which were built at New London, New Haven and Hartford, to sail to New York through the Sound, for passengers, before the days of steamboats.

In 1782, three Eggleston brothers came to Essex, N. Y., from Williamstown, Mass., and there settled. They were great mechanics, though not boat builders. The son of one of them, however, Richard Eggleston, father of Capt. Martin Eggleston, who now resides at Essex, from necessity turned his attention to boat building, and, adopting the models of Wilcox, became with him the principal master builders on the Lake for years.

In 1788, Gideon King came here from the Shaker settlement at New Lebanon, and was a man of excellent sense and sound judgment. He built the house now standing on King street, east of Boynton's house, before mentioned. The street took its name from him. He had four sons, Gideon, Lyman, George and Joseph. The first of these, afterward known as "Gid King, the admiral of the Lake," was a very active and energetic business man, and was really the pioneer in commercial navigation and the controlling spirit of the time. His activity and business tact soon brought him into contact with what few merchants there were, and he made himself known throughout the ports on the Lake, as well as in Montreal and St. Johns; at the same time his sound judgment and efficient execution gained him the confidence of business men, and he subsequently became the agent of John Jacob Astor to attend to his fur trade in this section. His first movements were in connection with Jed Boynton, in building two small cutters of about 8 tons burden which they ran across to Essex and Plattsburgh. About 1790 they went to Canada, and found some of the old war vessels,

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fitted up two schooners, which they sailed between Burlington and St. Johns. These were heavy and unmanageable affairs, and at the present day would be considered as entirely useless. King's was called "Horse-boat" because he had a place in it arranged especially for carrying horses to and from St. Johns. King had also what was called a Periauger—which was a narrow ferry boat, with two masts and sails and a larboard, similar to what is now used at some ferries at the Islands.

FIRST BOAT BUILT AFTER THE WAR.

While these rude vessels were in use, Boardman & Wilcox came on from New London, and built a sloop of about 30 tuns burden, just below the railroad bridge at Winooski, on the north side of the river opposite the land now owned by Mrs. Doolittle. This vessel was floated down the river into the lake, and was engaged in running from here to Plattsburgh, where at this time a few mills and forge had been erected; but for provisions, grain, &c., the inhabitants were dependent upon the Vermonters.

Admiral King at once saw the superiority of this vessel in model and other particulars over the one he was using, and without delay engaged Wilcox to build a sloop for him, as did also Job Boynton. In the spring of 1793 the keels of the "Dolphin" and "Burlington Packet" were laid under a large "oak tree," which stood upon the shore immediately in the rear of the stores now occupied by Isaac Nye and Morrillo Noyes, at the foot of King street. These vessels were of about 25 tuns burden, the former belonging to King, and the latter to Boynton.

In 1795 a sloop of about 30 tuns burthen was built at the same place by Russell Jones, father of our townsman Latham Jones, (Wilcox, carpenter,) called the "Lady Washington." She was fitted up afterwards with a false bulk-head for smuggling, and became somewhat notorious in that business. The same year a sloop was built by Caleb B. Smith, father of Frederick Smith, of about 30 tuns burden, which he commanded himself. Smith was a courageous, daring man, and would go out in a storm when no others would venture. The consequence was, that on a passage to St. Johns, which he had undertaken in a severe storm, he ran upon a reef north of Tobias' landing, near Grand Isle, and nearly lost his life and vessel. This was the first discovery of the reef, and the sailors, glad to get up a joke at the expense of Smith, at once gave to it the name of "Bull Reef," and to his vessel the "Bull Sloop."

In 1797 the sloop Maria, of about 30 tuns burden, was built by Admiral King where the stone store stands, now occupied by Van Sicklin & Walker. The master builder was Richard Fittock, who kept a shanty for storing goods near where the Rutland & Burlington depot now stands. At this time there were no wharves at Burlington, and the woods reached down to the water's edge all along the shore from the Red Rocks to Rock Point. From Peterson's brewery to the stone store were trees, and the water in the cove came up to them so that vessels could enter the cove and tie up to the trees, the beach where the depot stands forming a breakwater for them.

In addition to a storehouse Fittock kept a scow, called the "Old Lion," for lightening vessels that anchored out some rods from the beach to discharge their cargoes. Pork, beef, liquors were thrown overboard and floated ashore, while dry goods and such articles were landed by the "Old Lion." He also kept a kind of "tavern," and in order to be popular with both loyalists and rebels, or, those who in the war had been favorable to either, he had an oval sign, about 3 feet by 2 feet, swinging over his door, with Lord Nelson painted upon one side and George Washington upon the other.

King and others continued to build vessels as the demand for transportation increased, although King owned most of them and by his general knowledge of business kept control of it.

The following were the principal navigators and captains at this time:

Gideon King, Beach Smith, Elijah Boynton, John Boynton,* H. N. White, Daniel Davis, John Price, Russell Jones, Almas Truman,* all of Burlington; Joseph Treat, Birdport; Robert White,* Andrew White *Lavater White, of Shelburne; Caleb Barton, Ephraim Lake, Elijah Newell, Levi Hinkley, of Charlotte; Eben Holabird, Ruben Holabird, of Georgia; Hiram Ferris, of Chazy, N. Y.

For further description of particular ves-

* Still living.

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sels, see table after—where we have by the aid of some of the oldest captains* now living, collected the data given:

Table of the Vessels built upon Lake Champlain from 1790 to the time of the last war, say 1815.

Names.	*For whom built.*	*Where built.*	*Master Carp'r.*	*Ton-nage.*	*Year built.*
Unknown,	B. Boardman,	Burlington,	Wilcox,	30,	1790
Dolphin,	Gid. King,	do.	do.	30,	1793
Burl'n Packet,	Jed. Boynton	do.	do.	30,	1793
do. do.	Beach Smith	do.	do.	30,	1796
Lady Wash'n,	Russell Jones,	do.	do.	30,	1795
Maria,	Gid. King,	do.	Fittock,	30,	1795
Unknown,	do. do.	do.	do.	30,	1800
Union,	Job Boynton	do.	do.	30,	1800
Elizabeth,	Dan'l Ross,	Essex, N. Y.	Eggle'n,	40,	1800
Jupiter,	Gid. King,	do.	do.	40,	1802
Juno,	do. do.	do.	Wilcox,	40,	1802
Unetta,	E. Boynton,	do.	Eggle'n,	30,	1803
Independence,	S. Boardman,	do.	do.	35,	1805
Privateer,	Gid. King,	Burlington,	Wilcox,	40,	1807
Hunter,	do. do.	do.	do.	50,	1809
Emperor,	H. & A. Ferris,	Barber's Pt.	Young,	50,	1810
Rising Sun,	E. Boynton,	Essex, N. Y.	Eggle'n,	50,	1810
Eagle,	S. Boardman	Whitehall,	do.	60,	1810
Essex,	Gid. King,	Essex,	do.	50,	1810
Boston,	do. do.	Burlington,	Wilcox,	30,	1810
†Saucy Fox,	do. do.	Essex,	Eggle'n,	50,	1810
Gold Hunter,	E. Boynton,	Whitehall,	Young,	50,	1811
President,	J. Boynton,	Essex,	Eggle'n,	75,	1812
Fair Trader,	do.	do.	do.	75,	1812
Morning Star,	S. Boardman	Whitehall,	do.	60,	1812
Jacob Bunker,	Has'l & Chit'n	Burlington,	Bay,	65,	1812
Richard,	Gid. King,	Essex,	Eggle'n,	60,	1812
Leopard,	J. Boynton,	do.	do.	50,	1813
Boxer,	Gid. King,	do.	do.	50,	1813
Paragon,	do. do.	Burlington,	do.	75,	1814

From this table it will be seen from the year 1790 to 1815 trade increased rapidly. During this period King controlled and furnished business for nearly all the vessels, although many of them are put down in the table as being originally built for others; yet, in most instances, he advanced the money to build them, and soon they came into his hands in whole or in part. The population of the north part of the state was increasing rapidly, and a large trade was carried on with Montreal and Quebec; but the business with Canada was again interrupted by war with England—and Lake Champlain, as in former years, became the great highway for the English to enter the United States from the north. The English getting possession of that northern part of the lake, all communication and trade was suspended until after the war. A more frequent intercourse was of necessity opened with Troy, Lansingburg and Albany, and King and others turned their attention in that direction. One of the Boardmans and Elijah Boynton went to Whitehall and commenced building boats there. The increase of population in this direction attracted the attention of the merchants and others of Troy and Albany towards the north, and they soon became interested in the trade of the lake, and invested more or less upon and about it. This introduced a new element into the business which had its effect more in bringing forward the steamboat enterprise, by enlisting Albany merchants and capital, which resulted in the charter of the Lake Champlain Steamboat Company.

June 17, 1812, President Madison issued his proclamation of war against Great Britain. The State of New York took active measures to prosecute the war with vigor. Vermont, at that time under the control of the democrats, sustained the administration, while the federalists were the opponents of it, though her governor (Jonas Galusha) and the legislature pledged herself to sustain the government, and at once passed laws prohibiting all intercourse with Canada, and forbidding, without a permit from the governor of $1000 fine and seven years imprisonment at hard labor in the state prison, and for calling out the militia when necessary.

The passage of the resolution and laws in accordance with it, caused great excitement among the people, and party spirit was wrought up to a high pitch. Both parties exerted all their force for the election of governor, and upon the assembling of the legislature no one was found to be elected, and the parties were equally balanced. After many trials and much manœuvering (see page 619) Martin Chittenden was made governor.

Governor Chittenden and his party were opposed to the war, and took grounds against the power of the national government for drafting and calling out the militia of the state—arguing that the militia were for the protection and defence of the state alone. He carried out his principles shortly after by issuing his proclamation ordering back to

*Captains Robert and L. S. White, of Shelburne; Capt. Almas Truman, of Burlington; Hiram Ferris, of Chazy; and Capt. John Boynton, of Plattsburgh, all of whom were sailors and officers on most of these vessels at different times from 1805.

†The "Saucy Fox" was the boat which sailed under Spanish colors in the last war, as a neutral vessel to carry out the scheme of which the Spaniard Monzuco was ostensibly the manager. He then resided in a house where the American hotel now stands, which was enlarged to form the present building. Moses Catlin, Gideon King, and Lynde Catlin of New York, with some few others, were doubtless the associates of Monzuco in this *patriotic movement* to aid the government. The vessel was mounted with two guns, and as she cruised near the shores at the north end of the lake, the firing of a gun was the signal for the inhabitants to come out to the banks with their furs and skins, which were taken on board in large quantities. For particulars of this scheme, see page 610, No. VI, of this Gazetteer.

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Vermont a brigade of militia under Col. Luther Dixon, who had been sent to Plattsburgh to reinforce Gen. Macomb, in consequence of the withdrawal of a large body of troops under Maj. Gen. Izard by order of the secretary of war.

Inasmuch as similar questions are now raised by some citizens of the north with respect to the power or right of the national government to enforce a draft to suppress the present rebellion,* we have looked up the proclamation issued by Governor Chittenden at that time and the reply to it, both of which speak for themselves:

BY HIS EXCELLENCY

MARTIN CHITTENDEN, ESQ.,

Governor, Captain General, and Commander in Chief, in and over the State of Vermont,

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, it appears that the Third Brigade of the Third Division of the Militia of this State has been ordered from our frontiers to the defence of a neighboring State:—And, whereas it further appears, to the extreme regret of the Captain General, that a part of the Militia of the said Brigade have been placed under the command and at the disposal of an officer of the United States, out of the jurisdiction and control of the Executive of this State, and have been actually marched to the defence of a sister State, fully competent to all the purposes of self-defence, whereby an extensive section of our own Frontier is left, in a measure, unprotected, and the peaceable good citizens thereof are put in great jeopardy, and exposed to the retaliatory incursions and ravages of an exasperated enemy: And, whereas, disturbances of a very serious nature, are believed to exist, in consequence of a portion of the Militia having thus been ordered out of the State:

Therefore—to the end, that these great evils may be provided against, and, as far as may be, prevented for the future:

Be it known—that such portion of the Militia of said Third Division, as may now be doing duty, in the State of New York, or elsewhere, beyond the limits of this State, both Officers and men, are hereby ordered and directed, by the Captain General and Commander in Chief of the Militia of the State of Vermont, forthwith to return to the respective places of their usual residence, within the territorial limits of said Brigade, and there to hold themselves in constant readiness to act in obedience to the order of Brigadier General JACOB DAVIS, who is appointed, by the Legislature of this State, to the command of said Brigade.

And the said Brigadier General Davis is hereby ordered and directed, forthwith, to see, that the Militia of his said Brigade be completely armed and equipped, as the Law directs, and holden in constant readiness to march on the shortest notice, to the defence of the Frontiers; and, in case of actual invasion, without further Orders, to march with his said Brigade, to act, either in co-operation with the Troops of the U. States, or separately, as circumstances may require, in repelling the enemy from our territory, and in protecting the good citizens of this State from the ravages of hostile incursions.

And in case of an event, so seriously to be deprecated, it is hoped and expected, that every citizen, without distinction of party, will fly at once to the nearest post of danger, and that the only rallying word will be—"OUR COUNTRY."

Feeling, as the Captain General does, the weight of responsibility, which rests upon him with regard to the Constitutional duties of the Militia, and the sacred rights of our citizens to protection from this great class of community, so essentially necessary to all free countries; at a moment, too, when they are so imminently exposed to the dangers of hostile incursions, and domestic difficulties, he cannot conscientiously discharge the trust reposed in him by the voice of his fellow citizens, and by the Constitution of this and the U. States, without an unequivocal declaration, that, in his opinion, the Military strength and resources of this State, must be reserved for its own defence and protection, *exclusively*—excepting in cases provided for, by the Constitution of the U. States; and then, under orders derived *only* from the Commander in Chief.

Given under my hand at Montpelier this 10th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirteen; and of the United States the thirty-eighth.

MARTIN CHITTENDEN.

By his Excellency's Command,

SAMUEL SWIFT, *Secretary.*

CANTONMENT, PLATTSBURGH, Nov. 15, 1813.

To His Excellency,

MARTIN CHITTENDEN, ESQ.,

Governor, Captain General, Commander in Chief, in and over the State of Vermont.

Sir:

A most novel and extraordinary Proclamation from your Excellency, "ordering and directing such portion of the Militia of the Third Brigade of the Third Division of the Militia of Vermont, now doing duty in the State of New York, both officers and men, forthwith to return to the respective places of their residence," has just been communicated to the undersigned officers of said Brigade. A measure so unexampled requires that we should state to your Excellency the reason which induce us and absolutely and positively to refuse obedience to the order contained in your Excellency's Proclamation. With due deference to your Excellency's opinion, we humbly conceive, that when we are ordered into the service of the United States, it becomes our duty, when required, to march to the defence of any section of the Union. We are not of that class who believe that our duties as citizens or soldiers, are circumscribed within the narrow limits of the Town or State in which we reside; but that we are under a paramount obligation to our common country, to the great confederation of States. We further conceive that, while we are in actual service, and during the period for which we were ordered into service, your Excellency's power over us as Governor of the State of Vermont, is suspended.

If it is true, as your Excellency states, that "we are out of the jurisdiction or control of the Executive of Vermont," we would ask from whence your Excellency derives the *right* or presumes to exercise the *power* of ordering us to return from the service in which we are now engaged? If we were *legally* ordered into the service of the United States, your Excellency must be sensible that you have no authority to order us out of that service. If we were *illegally* ordered into the service, our continuance in it is either voluntary or compulsory. If voluntary, it gives no one a right to remonstrate or complain; if compulsory we can appeal to the laws of our country for redress against those who illegally restrain us of our liberty. In *either* case, we cannot conceive the right your Excellency has to interfere in the business. Viewing the subject in this light, we conceive it our duty to declare unequivocally to your Excellency, that we shall not obey your Excellency's order for returning, but shall continue in the service of our country until we are legally and honorably discharged. An invitation or order to desert the standard of our country will never be obeyed by us, although it proceeds from the Governor and Captain General of Vermont.

Perhaps it is proper that we should content ourselves with merely giving your Excellency the reasons which prevail upon us to disregard your proclamation; but we are impressed with the belief, that our duty to ourselves, to the soldiers under our command and to the public, require that we should expose to the world, the motives which produced, and the objects which were intended to be accomplished by such extraordinary proclamation. We shall take the liberty to state to your Excellency, plainly, our sentiments on this subject. We consider your proclamation as a gross insult to the officers and soldiers in service, inasmuch as it implies that they are so *ignorant* of their rights as to believe that you have authority to command them in their present situation, or so *abandoned* as to follow your insidious advice. We cannot regard your proclamation in any other light, than as an unwarrantable stretch of executive authority, issued from the worst motives, to effect the basest purposes. It is, in our opinion, a renewed instance of that spirit of disorganization and anarchy which is car-

*This paper was written during our late war.—*Ed.*

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ried on by a faction to overwhelm our country with ruin and disgrace. We cannot perceive what other object your Excellency could have in view than to embarrass the operations of the army, to excite mutiny and sedition among the soldiers and induce them to desert, that they might forfeit the wages to which they are entitled for their patriotic services.

We have, however, the satisfaction to inform your Excellency, that although your proclamations have been distributed among the soldiers by your agent delegated for that purpose, they have failed to produce the intended effect—and although it may appear *incredible* to your Excellency, *even soldiers* have discernment sufficient to perceive that the proclamation of a Governor when offered out of the line of his duty, is a harmless, inoffensive and nugatory document. They regard it with mingled emotions of pity and contempt for its author, and as a striking monument of his folly.

Before we conclude, we feel ourselves in justice to your Excellency, bound to declare that a knowledge of your Excellency's character induces us to believe, that the folly and infamy of the proclamation which your Excellency has *put your signature* is not wholly to be ascribed to your Excellency, but chiefly to the evil advisers, with whom we believe your Excellency is encompassed.

We are, with due respect, your Excellency's obedient servants,

Luther Dixon, Lieutenant Colonel.
Elijah Dee, Junior Major.
Josiah Grout, Major.
Charles Bennet, Captain.
Elijah W. Wood, Captain.
Elijah Birge, Captain.
Martin D. Follet, Captain.
Amasa Mansfield, Captain.
T. H. Campbell, Lieutenant.
Daniel Dodge, Ensign.
Sanford Gadcomb, Captain.
James Fullington, Qr. Master.
Shepard Beal, Lieutenant.
John Fassett, Surgeon.
Seth Clark, Jr., Surgeon's Mate.
Thomas Waterman, Captain.
Benjamin Follett, Lieutenant.
Hira Hill, Surgeon'sMate.

At the time of the declaration of war, the force in Canada was about 10,000, quartered principally at Quebec.

The American force, collected at Plattsburgh under Gen. Bloomfield was about 8,000 during the summer of 1812.

Sept. 23d, the 6th, 15th and 16th regiments went into winter quarters at Plattsburgh under charge of Col. Pike, and the 9th, 11th, 21st and 25th regiments sent to Burlington under command of Brigadier General Chandler went into camp for the winter, upon grounds now inclosed for the battery and State fair grounds. The locust trees at the south-east corner of the Fair grounds mark the spot where those that died during the winter were buried.

These two brigades were removed early in the spring to the Ontario frontier for the invasion of Upper Canada, leaving but small detachments at each place—the British force having been already sent forward in the fall, to accept the surrender of the incompetent and timid Hull at Detroit.

Before the commencement of the war the whole naval force of the Americans consisted of ten gun boats which lay near Basin Harbor at the mouth of the Otter Creek. Lieut. Sidney Smith was then in command, but was superseded by Lieut. Thomas Macdonough in the fall of 1812. He at once set about increasing the naval force by the addition of three sloops of war.

The sloops President and Fair Trader which had just been launched at Essex by Eggleston, sailed to Burlington, were seized by Macdonough while the Captains were at the Custom House getting the vessels registered, and taken to "Quaker Smith's Bay" in Shelburne, where with the Eagle which had been purchased by the government, they were refitted into sloops of war. Lieut. Macdonough superintended the work upon them, making his headquarters at Levi Comstock's. The President was his flag ship the next year. The "Fair Trader" was called the Growler, and commanded by Lieut. Smith, and the Eagle by Mr. Loomis.

About June 1st, 1813, the British appeared at St. Johns with an armed force, and Macdonough ordered Lieut. Smith to go with the Growler and Eagle, and drive them from the lake. He at once proceeded towards St. Johns, and on the morning of the 3d when near Ash Island beyond the lines, discovered and gave chase to three British gunboats. The wind was blowing fresh from the south, and Lieut. Smith soon found himself near the Isle Aux Noix, when he was attacked by the three new galleys, together with a heavy fire from musketry upon each side of the river. The action lasted some four hours, when the Eagle was sunk and 11 men wounded, and the Growler struck her colors. One man was killed and eight wounded, and the rest taken prisoners, among whom was the late Capt. Horace B. Sawyer. [For a full account of Capt. Sawyer and the engagement, see page 581.]

The Eagle was raised by the British, and with the Growler were refitted and composed part of the British fleet at the battle of Plattsburgh in Sept. 1814, under the names of the Chub and Finch. After the battle they were purchased by Gid King. The "Rising Sun" was seized also by the government and converted into a sloop of war, and was one of the American fleet at the battle of Plattsburgh, as the "Preble."

Macdonough, having in June fitted up some gunboats and two or three small sloops for the rest of the season, and as soon as the

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winter set in he repaired to Vergennes where timber was plenty, and commenced building a new fleet upon the Otter Creek, where he would be safe from a surprise; the entrance to the river being protected by a fort under charge of Lieut. Cassin, after whom it was named, and knowing that the British would make a formidable attempt to gain possession of the lake. The next season an attempt was made by the British to blockade the Otter Creek and destroy the fleet, which proved unsuccessful. The enemy's force consisted of a brig, 3 sloops, and 13 galleys, which passed up the lake from Rouse's Point May 14th, 1814. and attempted to enter the Otter Creek, to force their way to Vergennes and destroy the shipping. A spirited fire was opened upon them by Lieut. Cassin from his battery at the mouth of the creek, which so disabled them as to cause them to abandon their plan and return to Canada.

Macdonough employed his time vigorously during the winter, and May 29th, 1814, brought his fleet out of the Otter Creek, and cast anchor the same evening off Plattsburgh —which consisted of the ship Saratoga, commanded by himself; brig Eagle, Capt. Henley; schooner Ticonderoga, Lieut. Cassin; sloop Preble, Lieut. Charles Budd; and galleys, the Allen, Burrows, Borer, Nettle, Viper, Centipede, Ludlow, Wilma, Alwyn and Ballard, manned by 882 men, mounting in all 86 guns. The British had also been equally active during the winter and spring in fitting out their fleet, and under Capt. Downie the morning of Sept. 11, they passed around Cumberland Head into Plattsburgh Bay—composed of the frigate Confiance, Captain Downie; brig Linnet, Capt. Pring; sloop Chub, Lieut. McGhee; sloop Finch, Lieut. Hicks, and 13 galleys, the Provost, Yeo, Beckwith, Broke, Murray, Wellington, Tecumseh, Simcoe, Drummond, and 4 unknown, manned by 1,000 men and carrying 95 guns in all.

[At the request of the Editor we here give a detailed account of the battle at Plattsburgh, both on land and water, taken mostly from Peter S. Palmer's valuable History of Lake Champlain, which is probably the most full and accurate account of the engagement ever published:]*

In the summer of 1813 General Izard had been ordered by the Secretary of War, for some unexplainable reason, to remove from this department to the west with the troops under his command, which left General Macomb at Plattsburgh with only about 3,000 men.

Sir George Provost, who was making preparations to invade the States, regarded this movement upon the part of the Americans as tantamount to a retreat, and rendering to him a victory sure and easy. And this would have been most certainly the result had not the militia of Vermont and northern New York hurried to the assistance of General Macomb.

General Izard protested against the order, and endeavored to convince the War Department that his retirement would greatly endanger the whole northern frontier and give to the enemy the possession of Lake Champlain; but his entreaties were unavailing and he abandoned camp at Champlain on the 29th of August, and took up his march towards Schenectady, and on the next day Major General Brisbane advanced his position from Canada, and occupied the camp.

"General Izard abandoned the camp at Champlain on the 29th of August, and the next day Major General Brisbane advanced his division from Odletown to that place. On the 3d of September 14,000 British troops were collected at Champlain. This force was composed of four troops of the 19th light dragoons, 300 men; two companies Royal Artillery, 400 men; one brigade of rocketeers, 25 men; one brigade Royal Sappers and Miners, 75 men; the first brigade of Infantry, consisting of the first battalion of the 27th Regiment, the 58th and 5th, and the 3d or Buffs, in all 3,700 men, under command of Major General Robinson; the second brigade, formed by the 88th and 39th, and the third battalions of the 27th and 76th, in all 3,600 men, under Major General Powers; the third brigade, composed of the second battalion of the 8th or King's, and the 18th, 49th and 6th, 3,100 men under Major General Brisbane. There was also a light brigade, 2,800 strong, composed of Muron's Swiss Regiment; the Canadian Chasseurs, the Voltiguers and the frontier light Infantry. The whole was under Sir George Provost, Governor General of Canada; Lieutenant General De Rottenburgh being second in command.

* As the jurisdiction of Vermont covers the entire Lake, any history pertaining to Lake Champlain pertains distinctively to the State of Vermont. We asked, therefore, for a particular and full account of this important engagement, though we did not designate, we think, from whence it better be drawn. Our writer finding not elsewhere so reliable, detailed and satisfactory a record, quoted freely from the History of Mr. Palmer—formerly published in three quite extensive numbers or volumes (paper covers); and which being considered out of print, more so than he would probably have done, had he been aware that a republication was intended. Neither were we cognizant of the same fact, till our paper was already in press, viz: of the republication of the very valuable and highly interesting "History of Lake Champlain," by the Hon. Peter S. Palmer, with important additions and emendations,—which we here take the occasion to warmly recommend to all our historical readers who may be interested in the following pages, which are but an extract from one of its able and accurate chapters.—*Ed.*

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On the 4th, the main body reached Chazy village, and the next night encamped near Sampson's, about eight miles from Plattsburgh. At the same time Captain Pring, with a number of gun-boats moved up the lake as far as Isle La Motte, and erected a battery of three long 18 pounders on the west side of that island, to cover the landing of the supplies for the troops.

Brigadier General Macomb was now at Plattsburgh actively engaged in preparations to resist the expected attack. On the 3d of September, he issued a general order detailing his plan of defense. 'The troops (says this order) will line the parapet in two ranks, leaving intervals for the Artillery. A reserve of one fifth of the whole force in Infantry, will be detailed and paraded fronting the several angles, which it will be their particular duty to sustain. To each bastion are to be assigned, by the several commanders of forts, a sufficient number of Infantry to line all the faces (in single rank) of each tier. Should the enemy gain the ditch, the front rank of the part assailed will mount the parapet and repel him with its fire and bayonet. If the men of this rank are determined, no human force can dispossess them of that position.'

The American works were built upon an elevated plain, lying between the banks of the river Saranac and Lake Champlain. The river descends from the west until it approaches within about 160 rods of the lake, and then turns toward the north and runs about one mile in a northeasterly direction, to the lake. The land between the river and lake, at this point, is nearly in the shape of a right angled triangle, the perpendicular being formed by the lake shore. About 80 rods above the mouth of the river, and near the center of the village, is the 'lower bridge,' and about one mile higher up, following the course of the stream, was another bridge, on the road leading south to Salmon River, called the 'upper bridge.' One mile and a half above this bridge is a ford of the river.* The stream can also be forded at the bridges, and at a point about midway between them. The south bank of the river, above the village, is from 30 to 60 feet high, and steep. About 60 rods above the 'lower bridge' is a deep ravine, running back from the river, and extending nearly to the lake shore. The principal work, called Fort Moreau, stood opposite the bend of the river, and about half way between it and the lake. It was three fourths of a mile south of the lower bridge. A redoubt, called Fort Brown, stood on the bank of the river, directly opposite the bend, and about 30 rods west of Fort Moreau. There was another redoubt to the east of Fort Moreau, near the bank of the lake, called Fort Scott. On the point, near the mouth of the river, was a block-house and battery. Another block-house stood on the south side of the ravine, about half way between the river and the lake. The defense of Fort Moreau was entrusted to Colonel Melancton Smith, who had for its garrison the 29th and 6th Regiments. Lieutenant Colonel Storrs was stationed in Fort Brown, with detachments of the 30th and 31st, and Major Vinson in Fort Scott, with the 33d and 34th. The block-house near the ravine, was entrusted to Captain Smith of the Rifles, and had for its defense a part of his company and of the convalescents of one of the absent regiments. The block-house on the point was garrisoned by a detachment of artillery, under Lieutenant Fowler. The light artillery were ordered to take such position as would best annoy the enemy. When not employed they were to take post in the ravine, with the light troops.

As soon as the British had advanced to Chazy village, Captain Sproul was ordered by General Macomb, with 200 men of the 13th, and two field pieces, to take position near the Dead Creek bridge, and to abattis the road beyond, while Lieutenant Colonel Appling was stationed in advance, with 110 riflemen, and a troop of New York State Cavalry, under Captain Safford and Lieutenant M. M. Standish, to watch the movements of the enemy. Macomb also made arrangements with Major General Mooers for calling out the New York Militia, and addressed a letter to Governor Chittenden, of Vermont, requesting aid from that State. On the 4th, 700 of the Clinton and Essex Militia had collected at Plattsburgh.† They were advanced the next day about 5 miles on the north road, and lay during the night in the vicinity of the present Stone Church in Beekmantown. The militia were directed to watch the enemy, skirmish with him as he advanced, break up the bridges and obstruct the road with fallen trees.

On the 5th, as we have already stated, the British occupied a position near Sampson's, on the lake road. The troops were there divided into two columns, and moved toward the village of Plattsburgh on the morning of the 6th, before day-light; the right column crossing over to the Beekmantown road; the left following the lake road leading to the Dead Creek bridge. The right column was composed of Major General Powers' brigade, supported by four companies of light infantry and a demi-brigade under Major General Robinson. The left was led by Major General Brisbane's brigade. Information of this contemplated movement having reached General Macomb on the evening of the 5th, he ordered Major Wool, with a detachment of 250 men, to advance on the Beekmantown road to the support of the militia. Captain Leonard, of the light artillery, was also directed to be on the ground, before daylight, with two field pieces.

* This ford is near the spot where General Pike encamped in 1812. The buildings were burned by Colonel Murray in 1813.

† These belonged to Colonel Thomas Miller's and Colonel Joiner's regiments, Major Sanford's battalion and the 37th regiment.

The right column of the British advanced more rapidly than the left, and, at an early hour, met Major Wool's detachment and the militia, who had taken a position near the residence of Ira Howe, in Beekmantown. Wool's party opened a brisk fire of musketry upon the head of the British column as it approached, severely wounding Lieutenant West of the 3d Buffs, and about twenty privates. Near this place Goodspeed and Jay, two men of Captain Atwood's company of militia, were wounded and taken prisoners. Wool, with his men, now fell back as far as Culver's Hill, four and a half miles from the village, where he awaited the approach of the British. He was supported by a few of the militia who had been rallied by their officers, but the greater portion had retreated precipitately, after the first fire near Howe's. The resistance at Culver's Hill was intrepid but momentary, for the British troops pressed firmly forward, occupying the whole road, and only returning the fire by their flanks and leading platoons, the latter of whom were once driven to the base of the hill, after having reached its summit. At this point, Lieutenant Colonel Willington, of the 3d Buffs. fell as he was ascending the hill at the head of his regiment. Ensign Chapman of the same regiment was also killed there, and Captain Westropp, of the 58th, severely wounded. Several of the Americans were killed, including Patridge of the Essex militia.

Learning that a large body of the British were advancing on a parallel road, leading from Beekmantown Corners, to gain his rear, Wool fell back as far as "Halsey's Corners," about one and a half miles from the village bridge. He was there joined, about eight o'clock in the morning, by Captain Leonard with two pieces of light artillery. Leonard placed his guns in battery at an angle in the road, masked by Wool's infantry and a small body of militia, and as the British approached opened a most galling fire upon the head of the column; the balls cutting a narrow and bloody lane through the moving mass. Three times were the guns discharged, but even this terrible fire did not check the progress of the column, for the men, throwing aside their knapsacks, pressed forward, the bugles sounding the charge, and forced Leonard hastily to withdraw towards the village. At this place, a number of the British were killed or wounded. Among the latter was Lieutenant Kingsbury of the 3d Buffs, who was taken into the adjoining farm-house of Isaac C. Platt, Esq., where he soon afterwards died.

Finding that the enemy's right column was steadily approaching the village, General Macomb ordered in the detachments at Dead Creek; at the same time directing Lieutenant Colonel Appling to fall on the British flank. The rapid advance of the column on the Beekmantown road had reversed Appling's position, and he had barely time to save his retreat, coming in a few rods ahead, as the British debouched from the woods a little north of the village. Here he poured in a destructive fire from his riflemen at rest, and continued to annoy the enemy, until he formed a junction with Wool, who was slowly retiring towards the lower bridge. The field pieces were taken across the bridge and formed a battery for its protection, and to cover the retreat of Wool's, Appling's and Sproul's men. These detachments retired alternately, keeping up a brisk fire until they got under cover of the works.

The left column of the British army did not arrive near the village, until after Sproul's and Appling's detachments had been withdrawn; their march having been retarded by the obstructions placed in the road, and by the removal of the bridge at Dead Creek. As this column passed along the beach of the lake, it was much annoyed by a brisk fire from several galleys, which Macdonough had ordered to the head of the bay. After this fire had continued for about two hours, the wind began to blow so heavy from the south as to endanger the safety of the galleys. Mr. Duncan, a midshipman of the Saratoga, was therefore sent in a gig to order them to return. As that officer approached, he received a severe wound from the enemy's fire, which for a few minutes was concentrated upon his boat.* About this time one of the galleys drifted under the guns of the British and sustained some loss, but was eventually brought off.

As soon as the American troops had crossed the river, the plank were removed from the lower bridge, and were piled up at its east end, to form a breast-work for the infantry. A similar breastwork was made by the militia, at the upper bridge. The British light troops made several attempts, in the course of the day, to cross at the village, but were repulsed by the guards at the bridge, and by the sharp fire of a company of volunteers who had taken possession of a stone grist-mill near by.† An attempt was also made to cross at the upper bridge, which was gallantly resisted by the militia. The loss this day, on both sides, was greater than the whole loss during the rest of the siege; 45 of

* On the 26th of May, 1826, Congress passed a resolution of thanks to Midshipman Silas Duncan for his gallant conduct on this occasion.

† This Company was called "Aiken's Volunteers" and was composed of the following young men—none of whom were old enough to be liable to perform military duty: Martin J. Aiken, Azariah C. Flagg,* Ira A. Wood, Gustavus A. Bird, James Trowbridge, Hazen Moores, Henry K. Averill, St. John B. L. Skinner,* Frederick P. Allen, Hiram Walworth,* Ethan Everest, Amos Soper, James Patten, Bartemus Brooks, Smith Batemen, Melancton W. Travis* and Flavius Williams. They had been out on the Beekmantown road in the morning, where they behaved with great gallantry. In May, 1826, Congress authorized the President to cause to be delivered to each, "One Rifle promised to them by General Macomb, while commanding the Champlain Department, for their gallantry and patriotic services as a Volunteer corps, during the siege of Plattsburgh in September, 1814."

* Still living.

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the Americans, and more than 200 British having been killed or wounded.*

The configuration of the land, on the north side of the river, differs somewhat from that on the south side. The bank at the mouth of the river is abrupt and about 30 feet high. This bank, with a depression above the lower bridge, opposite the mill-pond, follows the margin of the stream, until within about 80 rods of Fort Brown, when the hill recedes from the river, and is less abrupt. The flat and hill opposite Fort Brown were covered with small trees and bushes. About one mile back from the river is an elevated ridge running to the north. At Allen's farm-house, which stood upon this ridge at the distance of one and one fourth mile from the American forts, Sir George Provost established his headquarters. The army were encamped upon the ridge, and on the high ground north of the village.

From the 7th to the 10th, Provost was busily engaged in bringing up his battering trains and supplies, and in preparing his approaches. He erected a battery on the bank of the lake north of the mouth of the river; another near the edge of the steep bank above the mill-pond; another near the burial ground, and one, supplied with rocket works, on the hill opposite Fort Brown. Besides these, there were three smaller batteries erected at other points, within range of the American forts.

While Provost was thus engaged, the American troops were diligently at work, day and night, in strengthening their defenses. The barracks and hospitals in the vicinity of the forts were burned, and the sick removed to Crab Island, about two miles distant, where they were protected from the weather by tents. A small battery was erected on that island, mounting two 6 pounders, which was manned by convalescents. The Americans also, during this time fired hot shot into and burned some 15 or 16 buildings, on the north side of the river, which had afforded protection to the British light troops.†

From the 7th to the 10th, the pickets and militia were engaged in frequent skirmishes with the enemy at the two bridges, and at the different fords along the river. On the morning of the 7th, a party of British, under Captain Noadie, attempted to cross the river, at a ford about 5 miles west of the village. They were, however, met by a company of Colonel Miller's regiment of militia, under command of Captain Vaughan, and were repulsed with a loss of two killed and several wounded. The same day Lieutenant Runk, of the 6th, was mortally wounded, as he was passing in the street, near the present dwelling of A. C. Moore, Esq.

On the night of the 9th, while the British were engaged in erecting their rocket battery near Fort Brown, Captain McGlassin of the 15th infantry, obtained permission from General Macomb to take a party of 50 men and attack a detachment of British troops at work upon the battery. The night was dark and stormy and favored such an enterprise. Ordering his men to take the flints from their muskets, McGlassin crossed the river, and passing through a small clump of dwarf oaks, reached, unobserved, the foot of the hill upon which the enemy were at work. There he divided his force into two parties, one of which was sent, by a circuitous route, to the rear of the battery. As soon as this party had reached its position, McGlassin, in a loud voice, ordering his men to charge, "on the front and rear," when they rushed forward, with all the noise it was possible for them to make, and entered the work at both sides on the run. The working party were taken by surprise, and supposing themselves attacked by overwhelming numbers, retreated precipitately towards the main camp. McGlassin spiked the guns and led his party back to the American fort without losing a man. The whole affair was boldly conceived and most gallantly executed. It was long before the British officers would believe that fifty men could make so much noise, or so badly frighten over three hundred of their veteran troops.

When the British army reached Plattsburgh, their gunboats had advanced as far as the Isle La Motte, where they remained, under command of Captain Pring. On the 8th Captain Downie reached that place with the rest of the fleet, and on the morning of the 11th, the whole weighed anchor and stood south to attack the Americans, who lay in the Bay, off Plattsburgh.

As the British vessels rounded Cumberland Head, about 8 o'clock in the morning, they found Macdonough at anchor a little south of the mouth of the Saranac river, and abreast, but out of gun shot, of the forts. His vessels lay in a line running north from Crab Island, and nearly parallel with the west shore. The brig Eagle, Captain Henley, lay at the head of the line, inside the point of the Head. This vessel mounted 20 guns and had on board 150 men. Next to her and on the south lay Macdonough's flag-ship, the Saratoga, mounting 26 guns, with 212 men. Next south was the schooner Ticonderoga of 17 guns, Lieutenant Cassin, with 110 men, and next to her, and at the southern extremity of the line, lay the sloop Preble, Lieutenant Charles Budd. This vessel carried 7 guns and was manned by 30 men. She lay so near the shoal extending north-east from Crab Island, as to prevent the enemy from turning that end of the line. To the rear of the line were 10 gun-boats, 6 of which mounted one long 24 pounder and one 18 pound

* General Macomb, in his general order of the 7th, estimates the British loss at from two to three hundred. The "Burlington Sentinel" of the 9th states it to have been about three hundred.

† The "Burlington Sentinel" says, that up to the evening of the 8th, the following buildings had been burned: Jonathan Griffin's house and store; Roswell Watt's house and store; Mr. Savage's house; D. Buck's house; Mr. Powers' store; Widow Beaumont's house and store; Charles Backus' house and store; Joseph Thomas' two stores, and Mr. Goldsmith's house. The Court House and Jail were also burned.

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Columbiad each; the other four carried one 12 pounder. The gun-boats had, on an average, 35 men each. Two of the gun-boats lay a little north and in rear of the Eagle, to sustain the head of the line; the others were placed opposite the intervals between the different vessels, and about 40 rods to their rear. The larger vessels were at anchor while the gun-boats were kept in position by their sweeps.

The British fleet was composed of the frigate Confiance, carrying 37 guns,* with over 300 men, commanded by Captain Downie; the brig Linnet, Captain Pring, of 16 guns and 120 men; the sloop Chub, Lieutenant McGhee and the sloop Finch, Lieutenant Hicks, carrying 11 guns and about 45 men each. To these vessels were added 12 gun-boats of about 45 men each; 8 of them carried 2 guns, and 4 one gun each. Thus the force of the Americans consisted of 1 ship, 1 brig, 1 schooner, 1 sloop, and 10 gun-boats, manned by 882 men, and carrying in all 86 guns. The British had 1 frigate, 1 brig, 2 sloops and 12 gun-boats, manned by over 1,000 men, and carrying in all 95 guns. The metal of the vessels on both sides was unusually heavy. The Saratoga mounted 8 long twenty-fours, 6 forty-twos, and 12 thirty-twos, while the Confiance had the gun-deck of a heavy frigate, with 30 long twenty-fours upon it. She also had a spacious top-gallant forecastle, and a poop that came no further forward than the mizzen mast. On the first were a long twenty-four on a circle, and 4 heavy carronades; 2 heavy carronades were mounted on the poop.†

When the British fleet appeared in sight the Finch led and kept in a course toward Crab Island, while the other vessels hove to opposite the point of Cumberland Head, to allow the gun-boats to come up and to receive final instructions as to the plan of attack. The vessels then filled and headed in towards the American fleet, passing inside of the point of Cumberland Head; the Chub laying her course a little to windward of the Eagle, in order to support the Linnet, which stood directly towards that vessel. Captain Downie had determined to lay the Confiance athwart the Saratoga, but the wind baffling, he was obliged to anchor at about two cables length from that ship. The Finch, which had run about half way to Crab Island, tacked and took her station, with the gun-boats, opposite the Ticonderoga and the Preble.

As the British vessels approached they received the fire of the American fleet; the Brig Eagle firing first, and being soon followed by the Saratoga and the sloop and schooner.* The Linnet poured her broad side into the Saratoga, as she passed that ship to take her position opposite the Eagle. Captain Downie brought his vessel into action in the most gallant manner, and did not fire a gun until he was perfectly secured, although his vessel suffered severely from the fire of the Americans. As soon however as the Confiance had been brought into position, she discharged all her larboard guns at nearly the same instant. The effect of this broadside, thrown from long twenty-four pounders, double shotted, in smooth water, was terrible. The Saratoga trembled to her very keel; about 40 of her crew were disabled, including her 1st Lieutenant, Mr. Gamble, who was killed while sighting the bow gun.

Soon after the commencement of the engagement the Chub, while manœuvering near the head of the American line, received a broadside from the Eagle, which so crippled her that she drifted down between the opposing vessels and struck. She was taken possession of by Mr. Charles Platt, one of the Saratoga's midshipmen, and was towed in shore and anchored. The Chub had suffered severely; nearly half of her men having been killed or wounded. About an hour later the Finch was driven from her position by the Ticonderoga, and, being badly injured, drifted upon the shoal near Crab Island, where she grounded. After being fired into from the small battery on the Island, she struck and was taken possession of by the invalids who manned the battery.†

After the loss of the Finch, the British

*There were thirty-nine guns on board the Confiance but two of them were not mounted.—*Cooper.*

†Cooper's Naval History. Mr. Alison, (in his History of England, vol. 4,) says: "The relative strength of the squadron on this, as in every other naval action during the war where the British were defeated, was decidedly in favor of the Americans"—a statement unwarranted by the facts, and unnecessary to sustain the high reputation of the British Navy. The following are the number and size of the guns used on both fleets.

AMERICAN.	BRITISH.
14, long 24 pounders.	31, long 24 pounders.
6, 42 pound carronades.	7, 18 "
29, 32 " "	16, 12 "
12, long 18 pounders.	5, 6 "
12, long 12 "	12, 32 pound carronades.
7, long 9 "	6, 24 " "
6, 18 pound Columbiads.	17, 18 " "
	1, 18 pound Columbiad.
86 guns.	95 guns.

*The first gun fired on board the Saratoga was a long twenty-four, which Macdonough himself sighted. The shot is said to have struck the Confiance near the outer hawse-hole, and to have passed the length of her deck, killing and wounding several men, and carrying away the wheel. In clearing the decks of the Saratoga, some hen coops were thrown overboard and the poultry permitted to run at large. Startled by the report of the opening gun of the Eagle, a young cock flew upon a gun slide, clapped his wings and crowed. The men gave three cheers and considered the little incident as a happy omen.—*Cooper's Naval History and Niles' Register.*

*Mr. Alison, (History of England, vol. 4,) referring to this event says, "The Finch, a British *Brig*, grounded out of shot and *did not engage*;" and again, "The Finch struck on a reef of rocks and could not get into action." Had Mr. Alison taken the trouble to read Captain Pring's official account of the engagement, he would have found in it the following statement; "Lieutenant Hicks, of the Finch, had the mortification to strike on a reef of rocks, to the eastward of Crab Island, about the middle of the engagement, which prevented his rendering that assistance to the squadron that might, from an officer of such ability, have been expected." It is very convenient for the English historian to convert a small sloop of eleven guns and forty men into a *Brig*, and to keep that large vessel out of the action altogether; but, as I have before said, such statements are unnecessary to preserve the well-earned reputation of the British navy for bravery or gallantry in action.

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gun-boats made several efforts to close, and succeeded in compelling the sloop Preble to cut her cables and to anchor in shore of the line, where she was of no more service during the engagement. The gun-boats, emboldened by this success, now directed their efforts towards the Ticonderoga, against which they made several very gallant assaults, bringing the boats, upon two or three occasions, within a few feet of the schooner's side. They were however as often beaten back, and the schooner, during the remainder of the day, completely covered that extremity of the line.

While these changes were taking place at the lower end of the line, a change was also made at the other extremity. The Eagle, having lost her springs and finding herself exposed to the fire of both the Linnet and Confiance, dropped down and anchored between the Saratoga and Ticonderoga, and a little in shore of both. From this position she opened afresh on the Confiance and the British gun-boats, with her larboard guns. This change relieved the Brig, but left the Saratoga exposed to the whole fire of the Linnet, which sprung her broadsides in such a manner as to rake the ship on her bows.

The fire from the Saratoga and Confiance now began materially to lessen, as gun after gun on both vessels became disabled, until at last the Saratoga had not a single available gun, and the Confiance was but little better off. It therefore became necessary that both vessels should wind, to continue the action with any success. This the Saratoga did after considerable delay, but the Confiance was less fortunate, as the only effect of her efforts was to force the vessel ahead. As soon as the Saratoga came around she poured a fresh broadside from her larboard guns into the Confiance, which stood the fire for a few minutes and then struck. The ship then brought her guns to bear on the Linnet, which surrendered in about 15 minutes afterwards. At this time the British gun-boats lay half a mile in the rear, where they had been driven by the sharp fire of the Ticonderoga and Eagle. These boats lowered their colors as soon as they found the larger vessels had submitted, but not being pursued, for the American gun-boats were sent to aid the Confiance and Linnet which were reported to be in a sinking condition, they escaped together with a store sloop which lay near the point of Cumberland Head during the battle.

The engagement continued for 2¼ hours, and was the most severely fought naval battle of the war. The Saratoga had 28 men killed and 29 wounded; the Eagle 13 killed and 20 wounded; the Ticonderoga 6 killed and 6 wounded, and the Preble 2 killed. The loss on the gun-boats was 3 killed and 3 wounded. Total killed and wounded 110, being equal to every 8th man in the fleet. Besides, the Saratoga had been hulled 55 times and was twice on fire; the Eagle was hulled 39 times. The carnage and destruction had been as great on the other side. The Confiance had 41 men killed and 83 wounded; the Linnet reported her casualties at 10 killed and 14 wounded, but the killed and wounded probably exceeded 50; the Chub was reported at 6 killed and 10 wounded, and the Finch at 2 wounded. No account is given of the loss on the gun-boats, but, from their close and severe contest with the Ticonderoga, it must have been large. The total of killed and wounded on the British side was equal to at least one-fifth the whole number of men in their fleet. The Confiance had been hulled 105 times. So severe had been the contest, that at the close of the action there was not a mast in either fleet fit for use.*

Among those killed on the side of the British were Captain Downie, who fell soon after the action commenced, Captain Alexander Anderson of the Marines, Midshipman William Gunn of the Confiance, and Lieutenant William Paul and Boatswain Charles Jackson of the Linnet. Among the wounded were Midshipman Lee of the Confiance, Midshipman John Sinclair of the Linnet, and Lieutenant James McGhee of the Chub. The American officers killed were Peter Gamble 1st Lieutenant of the Saratoga, John Stansbury, 1st Lieutenant of the Ticonderoga, Midshipman James M. Baldwin and sailing-master Rogers Carter. Referring to the death of three of these officers, Mr. Cooper, in his History of the Navy, says:—"Lieutenant Gamble was on his knees, sighting the bow-gun, when a shot entered the port, split the quoin, drove a portion of it against his breast and laid him dead on the quarter deck without breaking his skin. Fifteen minutes later one of the American shot struck the muzzle of a twenty-four on the Confiance, dismounted it, sending it bodily inboard against the groin of Captain Downie, killing him also without breaking the skin. Lieutenant Stansbury suddenly disappeared from the bulwarks forward, while superintending some duty with the springs of the Ticonderoga. Two days after the action, his body rose to the surface of the water, and it was found that it had been cut in two by a round shot."

It is said that scarcely an individual escaped on board of either the Confiance or Saratoga, without some injury. Macdonough was twice knocked down; once by the spanker-boom, which was cut in two and fell upon his back, as he was bending his body to sight a gun; and again by the head of a gunner, which was driven against him, and knocked him into the scuppers. Mr. Brum, the sailing-master of the Saratoga, had his clothes torn off by a splinter, while winding

* "I could only look at the enemy's galleys going off, in a shattered condition; for there was not a mast in either squadron that could stand to make sail on; the lower rigging being nearly all shot away, hung down as though it had been just placed over the mast heads."—*Macdonough's Report of the Battle.* "Our masts, yards, and sails were so shattered, that one looked like so many bunches of matches, and the other like a bundle of rags."—*Letter of Midshipman Lee of the Confiance.*

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the ship. Mr. Vallette, acting Lieutenant, had a shot-box, on which he was standing, knocked from under his feet, and he too was knocked down by the head of a seaman. Very few escaped without some accident, and it appears to have been agreed on both sides, to call no man wounded who could keep out of the hospital.* Midshipman Lee of the Confiance, who was wounded in the action, thus describes the condition of that vessel: "The havoc on both sides is dreadful. I don't think there are more than five of our men, out of 300, but what are killed or wounded. Never was a shower of hail so thick as the shot whistling about our ears. Were you to see my jacket, waistcoat and trowsers, you would be astonished how I escaped as I did, for they are literally torn all to rags with shot and splinters; the upper part of my hat was also shot away. There is one of our marines who was in the Trafalgar action with Lord Nelson, who says it was a mere *flea-bite* in comparison with this."†

As soon as the British fleet was observed approaching Cumberland Head, on the morning of the 11th, Sir George Provost ordered General Power's brigade, and a part of General Robinson's brigade, consisting of four companies of light infantry, and the 3d battalions of the 27th and 76th, to force the fords of the Saranac, and to assault the American works. The advance was made, and the batteries were opened, the moment the action on the lake commenced.

The British attempted to cross the river at three points; one at the village bridge, where they were repulsed by the artillery and Smith; one at the upper bridge, where they were foiled by the pickets and riflemen, guards under Captains Brooks, Richards under Captain Grovenor and Lieutenants Hamilton and Smith, supported by a detachment of militia; and the third at the ford near "Pike's cantonment," where they were resisted by the New York militia, under Major General Mooers and Brigadier General Wright. At this latter point, several companies succeeded in crossing, driving the militia before them towards Salmon River. The British advanced, firing by platoons, but with such carelessness of aim as to do but little injury.‡ At Salmon River the militia were joined by a large detachment of the Vermont volunteers, and were soon afterwards reinforced by Lieutenant Sumpter with a party of artillery and a field-piece. Here they rallied and were drawn up to meet the attack of the British troops, who were rapidly approaching. Just at this moment an officer* rode up to the ranks, proclaiming the welcome intelligence that the British fleet had surrendered. With three hearty cheers the militia immediately pressed forward against the enemy, who having been at the same moment recalled, were now rapidly retiring toward the ford. In their retreat, a company of the 76th lost their way among the thick pines, where they were surrounded and attacked by several companies of militia and Vermont volunteers. Three Lieutenants and twenty-seven men were made prisoners, and Captain Purchase and the rest of the company killed.† The rest of the British detachment regained the north bank of the Saranac with much loss.‡

Although no further attempt was made to cross the river, the British batteries continued their fire upon the American works until sundown. This fire was returned by the guns of Fort Brown, which were managed during the day with great skill by Captain Alexander Brooks and the corps of veteran artillery under his command.

Sir George Provost had now under his command over 13,000 troops, more than half of whom had served with distinction under Wellington, while the American force did not exceed 1,500 regulars, fit for duty, 2,500 Vermont volunteers, under Major General Strong, 600 of whom had just arrived, and General Wright's brigade of Clinton and Essex militia, 700 strong, under command of Major General Mooers. With his superior force, Provost could have forced the passage of the Saranac, and have crushed Macomb by the mere weight of numbers. But the victory would have been attended with great sacrifice of life, and would have led to no permanent advantage to the British. Macdonough was in command of the lake, reinforcements of regulars were hastening to the support of Macomb, the militia were rising, *en masse*, in every quarter, and within two weeks Provost would have been surrounded, his supplies from Canada cut off, and an only alternative left to force his way back with the loss of half his army, or to have surrendered. In a dispatch to Earl Bathurst, after referring to the loss of the fleet, he says: "This unlooked for event depriving me of the coöperation of the fleet, without which the further prosecution of the service was become impracticable,

* Cooper's Naval History.

† Letter to his brother, published in Niles' Register vol. 8. The result of the engagement depended, from the first, upon the Saratoga and Confiance. When Macdonough anchored his vessel he not only attached springs to the cables, but also laid a kedge broad off on each bow of the Saratoga, and brought the hawsers in upon the two quarters. To this timely precaution he was indebted for the victory, for without the larboard hawser he could not have brought his fresh broadside into action.

‡ I have conversed with several who boast of their *activity* during this retreat, and who felt a personal interest in the subject at the time, and they all state that the balls, at each volley, struck the pine trees at least fifteen feet from the ground.

* Chancellor Walworth, then Adjutant General of Major General Mooers' division.

† It is said Captain Purchase was shot down while waving a white handkerchief over his head, as a notice that he had surrendered.

‡ Sir George Provost, in his account of the battle, says: "Scarcely had his Majesty's troops forced a passage across the Saranac *and ascended the heights on which stand the American works*," &c.—This would imply that the British had gained ground near the forts, but such was not the case. They crossed nearly two miles above the forts, and followed the Militia *from*, instead of towards the American works.

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I did not hesitate to arrest the course of the troops advancing to the attack, because the most complete success would have been unavailing; and the possession of the enemy's works offered no advantage to compensate for the loss we must have sustained in acquiring possession of them."

This was a just and merited compliment to the skill and bravery of the American regulars and militia. The former were few in number, but resolute and unflinching. Among the latter the greatest enthusiasm now prevailed. They had become accustomed to the "smell of powder," and, animated by the recollection of Macdonough's victory, were ready to oppose any force that might attempt the passage of the Saranac. It is due to the patriotism of the citizens of Vermont, to mention the fact that as soon as Governor Chittenden received information, from Gen. Macomb, of the invasion by the enemy, he issued a spirited address calling on the Vermont militia to rally to the aid of their countrymen on the opposite side of the lake. This address was most nobly responded to, for when the requisition of the President for a reinforcement of 2,000 militia to aid Gen. Macomb reached the Governor, he replied that the order had not only been anticipated, but far exceeded, by the voluntary enrollment of his fellow citizens. The same enthusiasm pervaded the militia on the New York side. When Major General Mooers' orders were received for the militia of Warren and Washington counties to assemble, *en masse*, and march to the frontier, there appeared, under arms, 250 men *more* than had ever mustered at an inspection or review.

Acting upon the considerations stated in his dispatch to Earl Bathurst, Sir George Provost prepared for an instant and hasty retreat. As soon as the sun went down, he dismantled his batteries, and, at 9 o'clock at night, sent off his heavy baggage and artillery, which were quickly followed by the main army; the rear guard, consisting of a light brigade, started a little before daybreak, leaving behind them vast quantities of provisions, tents, camp equipage, ammunition, &c. The sick and wounded were also left behind, consigned to the generosity and humane care of General Macomb. So silent and rapid was the retreat, that the main army had passed through Beekmantown before its absence was known in the American camp. The light troops, volunteers and militia were immediately sent in pursuit. They followed the retreating column as far as Chazy, and took a few prisoners. The roads were muddy, and very heavy at the time, which not only prevented further pursuit, but delayed Provost's retreat. The last of the British army did not leave Champlain until the 24th.

General Macomb, in his returns, states the number of killed, wounded and missing of the regular force under his command, during the skirmishes and bombardment, at 123. The only commissioned officer killed was Lieutenant George W. Runk, of the 6th Regiment, who was severely wounded on the 7th and died the next day. The loss among the volunteers and militia was small. The loss of the British has never been correctly ascertained. Their accounts fix the casualties of the expedition at under 200 killed and wounded, and 400 lost by desertion. This however is far below the true number. At the time, the American officers believed the total loss of the British, from the time they first crossed the lines until they again entered Canada, in killed, wounded and prisoners and by desertion, was over 2,000 men. 75 prisoners were taken.*

On the 12th the Vermont volunteers returned home, and on the 13th the New York militia were disbanded by General Macomb, and orders issued countermanding the march of thousands who were flocking to the frontier.

On the morning of the 13th of September, the remains of the lamented GAMBLE, STANSBURY, BALDWIN, CARTER and BARRON were placed in separate boats, which, manned by crews from their respective vessels, proceeded to the Confiance, where they were joined by the British officers, with the bodies of DOWNIE, ANDERSON, PAUL, GUNN and JACKSON. At the shore of the lake, the procession was joined by a large concourse of the military and citizens of Plattsburgh, who accompanied the bodies to the village burial-ground. Near the center of the grave-yard, beneath the shade of two pines, now rests the ashes of those gallant officers. The sailors and marines, who fell in the engagement, were buried on Crab Island, side by side, in one common grave.

With the Battle of Plattsburgh closed all active operations upon the Champlain frontier. For several months, however, the inhabitants were kept in a state of alarm, as it was rumored that the British authorities contemplated another campaign. Major General Mooers, of New York, and Major General Strong, of Vermont, ordered their respective divisions of militia to hold themselves in readiness for active service. General Macomb remained at Plattsburgh with a small force, and caused two redoubts to be thrown up a short distance to the south of Fort Moreau, which he named Fort Tompkins and Fort Gaines.

The Treaty of Ghent was signed on the 24th of December, 1814, and, on the 17th of February following, was ratified by the United States Senate. With the publication

* The following list of British officers killed or wounded during the invasion was published in the London Gazette of the 19th and 26th of November, 1814:

KILLED.—Captain (Brevet Lieut. Col.) James Willington and Ensign John Chapman, of the 3d Buffs; Capt. John Purchase, 76th Regiment, foot.

WOUNDED.—Captain T. Crosse, A. D. C., (slightly); Lieut. R. Kingsbury, severely, (since dead); Lieut. John West, (severely); Lieutenants Benson and Holmes, (slightly; all of the 3d Buffs. Captain L. Westropp, (severely); Lieut. C. Brohier and Adjutant Lewis, (slightly); of the 89th Regiment, foot.

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of this Treaty all fears of further hostilities ceased."

COPY OF MACDONOUGH'S LETTER.

United States Ship Saratoga,
Off Plattsburgh, Sept. 11, 1814.

SIR:

The Almighty has been pleased to grant us a signal victory on Lake Champlain, in the capture of one frigate, one brig and two sloops of war of the enemy.

I have the honor to be,
Very respectfully, Sir,
T. MACDONOUGH.

To WM. JARVES.

The subsequent ceremonies of erecting monuments to the illustrious dead, at Plattsburgh, Sept. 11, 1843, are now fully narrated in Peter S. Palmer's History of Lake Champlain, Part III, p. 197.

Business with Canada was resumed, but the interruption of intercourse for so long a time had diverted to a great extent the trade to the South, and intimate business acquaintance had grown up between the merchants of Troy and Albany, and those upon the lake. Admiral King had found abundant employment for his vessels, in transporting troops, provisions and stores for the Government, in addition to the regular trade for the inhabitants. He had entered into arrangements with Ezra Smith and Cyrus Boardman, at Whitehall, to operate with him; he also established a house there himself to attend to the transhipment of goods, and with Richard P. Hart, of Troy, who managed and kept on the road between Troy and Whitehall a train of horses and wagons, which performed all the transportation, both public and private, between those places. The sloops of King lay at Whitehall, and when the teams came in with goods and merchandise sufficient to load one, it took on the passengers and sailed for the north, and then took its place ready to discharge its cargo of produce to load the teams, and to load in return with merchandise. Thus the business was carried on between the ports on the lake, and Troy and Albany.

But the transportation by teams, between Whitehall and Troy, of heavy articles like iron—which was now being manufactured to a moderate amount upon the west side of the lake—and lumber, could not be carried on to a great extent, and Canada still controlled the trade in the latter, which was the great product of export. But a new era in the mode of transportation between Lake Champlain and the Hudson river was at hand. DeWitt Clinton had already set in motion his theory of uniting the waters of the Lakes with those of the Atlantic, by a canal. The work was begun on the Champlain Canal by Ezra Smith and M. Wheeler, in October, 1817, and in about 7 years from its commencement the Champlain Canal was completed and opened for business, on the same day with the Erie, Oct. 8, 1823.

Vermonters were the first to navigate the canal, and the citizens of St. Albans are entitled to the credit of it. The canal boat "Gleaner" was the first to pass through the Champlain Canal to tide water at Troy. Julius Hoyt, N. W. Kingman and John Taylor were the owners. It was built in the summer of 1823, sailed in September of that year—Capt. William Burton, master, having on board a cargo of wheat and potash. Messrs. Hoyt & Kingman accompanied him as passengers. The boat arrived at Waterford before the locks into the Hudson were completed, and was detained there several days, during which time many of the merchants and citizens of Troy called upon Messrs. Hoyt & Kingman on board their little vessel. On the completion of the locks the Gleaner passed into the river and proceeded to Troy, accompanied by a long procession of boats gaily decked with flags and streamers. On arriving at Troy she was received with the cheers of a large concourse of people, and a salute of artillery. Messrs. Hoyt & Kingman were escorted by a procession with music to the Troy House, then kept by Platt Titus, Esq., where they were honored by a public dinner, closed by toasts, speeches, &c. The boat, with the same passengers, passed on to New York, and was saluted at Albany, Hudson, Poughkeepsie, and at most of the large places on the way. At New York they were honored in much the same way as at Troy, except that it was upon a larger scale. The papers of that day were full of the subject, and the advent of the little craft even excited one of the great poets of New York to come out in a song in which the Gleaner was alluded to as the "Barque of the Mountains."

This new avenue created an entire revolution in the carrying trade, and a rapid decline took place in the business with Canada, which up to this time had commanded a majority of it, and especially in lumber, which

now found new markets at Troy and Albany. Meanwhile the discovery of valuable iron ore beds upon the west side of the lake, in the present counties of Essex and Clinton, had led to the erection of forges, furnaces and rolling mills upon the Ausable river at Keeseville, Clintonville, and Ausable Fork, and upon the Saranac river at Plattsburgh, and several miles above for the manufacture of iron in different forms. As early as 1792 four forges were erected in Addison County, two in Chittenden County, some at Fairhaven, Rutland County, and at other points on the Lake, which got their ore from Crown Point. Forges were put up about the same time at Plattsburgh by Judge Zephaniah Platt, Melancthon Smith, Peter Sailley, Thomas Treadwell and others. Iron ore was first found in the present limits of Clinton County, N. Y., in 1800, when the "Winter Bed" was discovered by George Shaffer, and in 1809 the celebrated "Arnold Bed" was opened. This ore was found to be of such a superior quality, that it was in great demand to mix with other ores for manufacture at Troy, Albany and other places, and is now, with the ores from Port Henry, transported in large quantities to Pittsburgh, Pa., to use with ores there in the manufacture of cannon and for other purposes. At the present time Messrs. Wetherbees, at Port Henry, employ in their own mills alone 200 men every day; and the Port Henry iron works, the rolling mills and nail factories of the Messrs. Kingslands, at Keeseville and Dennamore—of the Peru Iron Company at Clintonville, the Messrs. Rogers at Ausable Forks, are among the most extensive in this country; and the iron made by them is celebrated far and near for its superior qualities, and known as the "Peru Iron." The enlarged facilities offered by the canal, and the additional tunnage upon the lake by the increase of iron, lumber and produce, caused the construction of a large number of first class sloops and schooners, some as large as 200 tuns, which formed a line from different ports on the lake, in connection with canal boats at Whitehall, where the property was transhipped to Troy, and there again transhipped on barges to New York. The same course was taken with merchandise and goods on the return from the cities.

Thus for a quarter of a century before the opening of the canal, Admiral King and his associates had held control of the lake and its transportation business, although in later years the steamboats had monopolized the passenger business. The competition between them and King's vessels had been warmly contested, and both parties believing a longer continuance would not be profitable, a compromise was effected, and King transferred his property in vessels to the steamboat company, and received as an equivalent an interest in the company, to whose success his efforts were afterwards directed until his death, which occurred at Burlington in 1826. No man, before or since, ever had the influence upon the lake which King possessed. He was a man of strong, comprehensive mind—an iron will to execute, and withal of such integrity and good judgment as to command the confidence of the whole business community far and near. With agents at Whitehall and St. Johns, who worked for and with him, he was for a long time a formidable competitor of the steamboats. During the war of 1812 Hart & Bird were the forwarding house at Whitehall, and having the contract for the transportation of the government stores from Troy to Whitehall, operated with King, and the success of these operations laid the foundation of Richard P. Hart's wealth, as well as giving control of the shipping on the lake. In 1815 Hart & Bird retired, and King sent Ebenezer Hurlburt to Whitehall, to act as his agent, who was succeeded by Jas. H. Hooker until 1821.

In 1816 Ezra Smith, a native of this county, collector of the District of Champlain under President Taylor, and now residing at Cambridge, Washington Co., N. Y., removed to Whitehall and established himself in the forwarding business. He was the first contractor on the canal, and was the agent of the steamboat company until 1825, and rather antagonistical to the interests of King.

In 1822 Asa Eddy came to Whitehall, from Sandy Hill, and engaged in forwarding and transportation on the canal. He established the first line of boats on the canal, which he run until 1831, when he sold out to Peter Comstock, who had been engaged in lumbering and taking rafts through the canal, more or less since its opening. During this time Eddy was interested in a store at the north end of College Green in Burlington, under the firm of Eddy, Munro & Hooker,

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and was also one of the first directors of the Champlain Transportation Company.

Previous to the purchase of the line of Eddy, Comstock had two or three boats of his own, and upon the purchase of the others he entered into a copartnership with Barney & Martin of Whitehall. This was the commencement of the "Northern Transportation Line," which in 1840 passed into the hands of James H. Hooker, who was heavily interested at Troy with Patterson & Hart, in steamers and barges on the river. At his death it was incorporated into a stock association of the same name, which is now in operation upon the lake and canal.

In 1834 Asa and Hiram Eddy started another line of boats on the canal, called the "Northern Line." In 1837 Eddy, Bascom & Co. purchased this line and run it until 1842 when it was sold out to Travis, Eddy & Co., who established what was called the "*Six Days Line*," the boats of the line not running upon Sundays. M. J. Myers, Wm. A. Travis, O. F. Blount, Asa Eddy, and others at Whitehall, composed this firm; subsequently, however, Wm. A. Travis, O. F. Blount and L. J. N. Stark became the owners of it, retaining the name of the Northern Line, connecting with it several vessels upon the lake; and for some years became, with the Northern Transportation and the Merchants' Lake Boat Line, the principal transportation lines between New York and Montreal. The Northern Transportation Line Association was formed in 1856, when this line and property were incorporated in it, Mr. Stark at the present time being the president of this association.

For a time after the canal was opened boats were built by several parties, simply adapted for use on the canal, and running between Troy and Whitehall, without any particular connection with boats at either place. But it was soon found, in order to do the business profitably as well as satisfactory to shippers, that a continuous line or interest must be formed, so that shippers could contract at ports on the lake with one and the same party for delivery of property in New York, and *vice versa*. This made it necessary for parties running boats on the canal to purchase vessels on the lake and Hudson river to run in connection with them—to open and establish agencies in New York, Troy and Albany, and thus form a *Line* as it was termed. This involved the investment of considerable capital, as well as the employment of a large number of agents, clerks and other employees; and consequently concentrated the forwarding and transportation business into the hands of a few individuals or companies, who in effect controlled the whole business and became the regular and responsible lines. Vessels upon the lake or boats on the canal which were owned in whole or in part by the captains, if they were not purchased by these companies, were hired by them for the season and run in their business.

This manner of conducting the business continued until about 1845, when the *Long Boat Lines* were introduced and gradually changed the system of transportation by dispensing with the transhipments at Whitehall and Troy, by running boats direct from ports on the lake to New York, without unloading or change of cargo on the passage. From 1825 to 1845 navigation by sail upon the lake may be said to have been in the ascendant and to have *reached its meridian*, and from the first day of June, 1841—the day the Richard M. Johnson, Capt. Orson S. Spear, of the "Merchants Lake Boat Line," left Burlington wharf for New York—may be dated the commencement of its decline. During this time there were in use the celebrated first-class sloops and schooners, Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, Montgomery, Hercules, Billow, General Scott, Lafayette, Water Witch, commanded by Captains Price, Allen, Chamberlain, Tisdale, Bush, Stoughton.

But notwithstanding the proprietors of these lines—which were now principally concentrated into two, called the Northern Line, owned by Messrs. Travis & Co., of Whitehall, and the Northern Transportation Line, owned by Col. James H. Hooker, of Troy—had a large amount of capital invested in them, employed capable and efficient men, and had abundant facilities and performed the business as well as it could be done under that system; still the delay and damage to butter, cheese, merchandise and other property, incident to transhipment at Whitehall and Troy, caused much trouble and dissatisfaction among shippers of produce and merchants, and induced Messrs. Follett & Bradley, of Burlington, in 1841, to establish the "Merchants' Line." This line was composed of the first-class canal boats, con-

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structed like a sloop, with frames sufficiently strong to stand the seas upon the lake, rigged with a mast and sail, which could be taken out in an hour at Whitehall, and the boat proceed at once through the canal, and upon arrival at Troy be towed direct to New York by steam tow boats on the Hudson; thus property put on board at one port went through to its destination without handling. This not only prevented damage and delay in transhipment at Whitehall and Troy, but saved some three or four days in time between New York and ports on the lake. They opened an office in New York at No. 9 Coenties Slip, and Lucius A. Johnson, Esq., of Burlington, then clerk on board of one of the steamers on the lake, was appointed their general agent, which place he held to the satisfaction of every one until his death, which occurred in August, 1850, when Mr. Canfield was appointed his successor.

Although, since the "Gleaner" made her first passage, there had from time to time been occasionally "*long boats*" through to New York, yet no regular line had been established until the Merchants' Line. For a few seasons a strong opposition was opened against it by the other two lines, but the well known responsibility of Messrs. Follett & Bradley, together with the superior facilities offered for prompt and reliable transportation by the long boats, secured to them a majority of the produce and merchandise, which was the most profitable freight, and enabled them to increase the number of their boats from one to twenty or more. Upon the retirement of Judge Follett from business, in the spring of 1847, to assume the presidency of the Rutland and Burlington Railroad, the line was continued by Messrs. Bradley & Canfield of Burlington, and Messrs. Nichols, Burton & Chittenden of St. Albans, and afterwards by Thos. H. Canfield of Burlington, sometimes having as many as 40 boats in the business, until about 1853 or 1854, when the opening of the Rutland & Burlington and Vermont Central Railroads diverted the produce of Vermont to Boston, and changed the trade mostly in that direction. The business for which the line was established having been changed, it was discontinued—the proprietors turning their attention to the construction and operation of railroads. Meanwhile the "New York and Canada Line" of long boats had been established by Messrs. Smith and Wilkins of Burlington, who also did a successful business until the railroads were opened, when it was discontinued also.

This system of transportation gradually took the through business from sloops and schooners, leaving them mostly employed in freighting lumber, until the further building of them ceased, and the owners of them and the short boats on the canal found it necessary, in order to protect themselves from the inroads which the *long boat* system was making upon them, to build *steam* freight vessels upon the lake, to connect with their canal boats at Whitehall, abandoning the sloops and schooners so far as the transportation of merchandise, produce, or any property which required despatch.

The result of this was the building of the propeller James H. Hooker in 1846, the steamboat Ethan Allen in 1847, and the Oliver Bascom in 1856, which boats are now running for freight and towing upon the lake. At first the freight of the long boats was mostly confined to produce, iron, nails and merchandise; but the building of the above tow boats enabled canal boats without sails to be towed through the lake, and it was found that even lumber and all kinds of freight could be shipped cheaper and better in this way than by transhipment at Whitehall. The consequence was that most of the business is now done in this way, and all the vessels which have been built on the lake for the last 10 years have been of the long boat class. Hardly a sloop or schooner has been built in the same time, the use of them for through transportation being entirely dispensed with, and they will go out of service except so far as those now in existence may be used for local business, in carrying stone, wood, and such articles between different points on the lake.

The opening of the Vermont railroads to Boston having diverted a large amount of the business from the lake, and the "Merchant's Line" and "New York Canal Line" having been discontinued, the Northern and Northern Transportation Lines were consolidated into a stock company in 1856, under the name of Northern Transportation Line, which now owns the three steamboats above mentioned, and a large number of canal boats. This Line, with the Northern Express Freight Line, which is composed of the

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steamboat company on the lake, the railroads from Whitehall to Troy and the steamers on the Hudson River, now do the principal part of the transportation and freighting buisness between Lake Champlain and New York. L. J. N. Stark, Esq., of Whitehall, is the president of the Northern Transportation Line, and Oliver Bascom, secretary, treasurer and superintendent. Mr. Bascom has been engaged in the forwarding and transportation business from a young man, having served under Col. Hooker for several years and afterwards the confidential agent and manager of his business on Champlain Canal and Lake. No man north of New York understands better the transportation business, or the wants and interests of the people upon the Lake and in Canada, and no man enjoys to a greater degree the confidence of the community, or sustains a higher character for business and integrity than Oliver Bascom.

LUMBER TRADE FROM CANADA.

We ought not to close this portion of this article without alluding to the great change which has taken place in the lumber trade, during the last 50 years. At the commencement of this century, there were large tracts of pine timber in Chittenden County,—these have from time to time been cut down, and either as timber in rafts, or manufactured lumber been transported to Canada, Troy, and Albany, until there is hardly one of the first growth of pine trees left in the whole county. At the present time and for the last five years, Canada has been returning to us the products of her pine forests as bountifully as she received them from us 50 years since —and Burlington has become the great port for the distribution of lumber to all New England, as it was formerly to Canada, Troy, and Albany. Large barges carrying 80,000 feet are now loaded at the mills upon the Ottawa, Three Rivers, and other streams in Canada, and towed to Burlington via the St. Lawrence, Richelieu Rivers and Chambly Canal,—and while we are now writing, more than 30 acres in the vicinity of the wharves are covered with the finest quality of pine lumber of all dimensions, piled 30 or 40 feet high, which is being sent off daily by the Vt. Central and Rutland and Burlington Railroads to Concord, Manchester, Lowell, Worcester, Springfield, Hartford, New Bedford, and even Boston itself where Maine claims control of the market. And while the business is already extensive, there is every indication of its continuing to increase for years to come. For many interesting facts relating to this trade we refer the reader to the excellent article of Henry Rolfe, Esq., on page 517, No. V, of this Magazine. Mr. R. is one of the principal lumber dealers, and knows whereof he writes.

We have omitted particular descriptions of vessels of later years built since the War, because all at the present day are conversant with their style and model. We may, for want of time* to collect and examine statistics and dates, have failed in all cases to state them correctly, and also for the same reason omitted to present many interesting facts and circumstances connected with the business of the Lake. We leave these portions of our subject, begging pardon of the reader for the imperfect and hasty manner in which we have traced the commencement, progress and present condition of sailing vessels upon the Lake, and from which he will perceive that the best days of that kind of navigation have departed, and that steam upon water or upon land, for locomotion, has usurped almost universal sway.

THIRD PERIOD.

This brings us to consider the question of steam navigation upon the Lake. During the latter part of the 18th century, the application of steam as a moving force was first suggested. Numerous experiments were made for years afterwards, to produce a machine by which this new agent could be successfully used; none however seemed to answer the purpose, until Mr. Watt, of Glasgow, Scotland, in the year 1763 made an improvement in effecting the condensation of steam, by the use of a separate vessel from the cylinder, connecting the two by a pipe or tube. This however did not render the machine complete, and other improvements continued to be made by several mechanics and inventors.

* Our best papers come from those whose business crowds. Such is the case here. There are a few honorable exceptions—if we can call those such who from the burden of years have laid down the professional harness, and yet have not quite forgotten the olden and wholesome habit of work. This subject has been one demanding extensive research, and we consider our writer, in the year allowed for the preparation of his chapter,—every moment of which was devoted to the same being snatched from the accumulating cares of the Company for which he is agent,—eminently successful in his collecting and collating of statistics and facts, in a word that so comprehensive a paper needs little apology.—*Ed.*

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To the United States, however, belongs the honor notwithstanding the many rival claims which have been set up by foreigners, of *first* using the steam engine for propelling boats. As early as 1791, John Stevens of Hoboken, father to the present Commodore Edwin A. Stevens, who now resides at the same place, commenced experiments upon steamboats upon the Hudson; Ramsey and Fitch,* in this country, and Watt and Bolton in England, were also experimenting upon respective theories and modes of application of this new power to the vessel. Robert Fulton also, a native of Pennsylvania, had laid before the Earl of Stanhope, some time previous, his views and plans; and Robert Livingston's attention was also taken up with similar experiments. None however proved successful until Fulton and Livingston—the latter then Minister to France, and the former stopping at Paris pursuing his studies in mathematics, mechanics and physics—in 1803 built a boat upon the Seine, which demonstrated upon a small scale the practicability of the use of steam for propelling vessels. The result was so satisfactory, as to leave no doubt in the minds of these gentlemen, of the entire future success of the practical establishment of steam navigation, and they at once determined to give to their common country the advantages which might arise from it.

Mr. Fulton without delay left for America, and procuring from the Legislature of the State of New York an exclusive grant for the right to navigate its waters by steam, commenced building a boat upon the Hudson, which at that time was considered of extravagant size, as well as an extravagant experiment. But the trial upon the Seine had solved the difficult problem then existing, viz: the successful application of the power of the engine to the shaft, its relations to the velocity of the wheel, and the resistance of the water to the motion of the vessel; so that Fulton had no doubt himself as to the result of the experiment, and proceeded in its construction with entire confidence. This boat was 100 feet long, 12 wide, and 7 deep; the engine was constructed by Watt and Bolton of England, and the hull by David Brown of New York. She had no upper deck, and no wheel-houses, and was steered by a tiller. She left New York on her first trip, and according to the following advertisement, which appeared in the Albany Gazette, Sept. 1, 1807.

"The *North River Steamboat* will leave Paulen's Hook (Jersey City) on Friday, the 4th of September, at 9 o'clock, A. M., and arrive at Albany on Saturday, at 9 P. M. Provisions, good berths and accommodations are provided. The charge to each passenger is as follows:

To Newburg,	dollars 3,	time 14	hours	
" Poughkeepsie,	" 4,	" 17	"	
" Esopus,	" 5,	" 20	"	
" Hudson,	" 5½,	" 30	"	
" Albany,	" 7,	" 36	hours."	

The same paper, Oct. 5th, says, "Mr. Fulton's new steamboat left New York the 2d, at 10 o'clock, A. M., against a strong tide, very rough water, and a violent gale from the North. She made a headway, against the most sanguine expectations, and without being rocked by the waves."

She was called the "Clermont," but the next year it was changed to the "North River," and she was lengthened to 150 feet, and widened to 18 feet. The success of this experiment laid the foundation of a great revolution in the art of shipbuilding and navigation throughout the world. Compare this to the New World now making the same trip in 9 hours, 400 feet long, accommodating 1000 persons as well as a first-class hotel; fare $1. What a change in 40 years. The citizens of Vermont were not ignorant of what was transpiring elsewhere, in developing the power of steam and the improvements in its application, and with their accustomed energy set about building a steamboat called the "Vermont," at Burlington, which was the second steamboat in the world; and was launched in 1808, one year after Fulton had made his first successful trip on the Hudson—was completed and commenced navigating the Lake in 1809, just 200 years after Champlain had entered upon its waters in a bark canoe.

The owners and builders of this boat were two brothers, James and John Winans, who fitted up and lived in the house now occupied by James Kelly at the corner of King and Water streets. The boat was built under the "Oak Tree" in the rear of Isaac Nye's store, and was launched sideways into the sand like her celebrated successor the Great Eastern, where she lay for a long time, until by the assistance of their neighbors and the re-

*The model of the first steamboat built by John Fitch is and has been in the possession of the late Col. Kilbourne and family, a brother-in-law of Fitch, near Columbus, Ohio, for the last 40 years.

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peated applications of a "spirit" which was not only "ardent" but abundant in those days, she was transferred to her future element. This boat was 120 feet long, 20 feet beam, 167 tuns burden, with an engine of 20 horse power, which was procured at Albany, and commanded by John Winans.

She was built without guards, with flush deck similar to and about the size of a large class canal boat, except being about 40 feet longer and 6 feet wider. Her decks were clear, having no pilot-house, being steered by a tiller, and her engine an horizontal one, being all under deck—only smoke-pipe appearing above. There was but one room below about 25 by 18 feet, in which were berths upon the side, and this room was used for dining room as well as for sleeping. She was fitted up with second-hand engine and boilers; cylinder 20 inches by 3 feet stroke, "side lever bell crank" with a large balance-wheel some 10 feet in diameter—withal very poor machinery. But they were the best that could be had at this time—good substantial working engines were not to be found, and manufacturers of general machinery little understood the power of steam and the proportioning of machinery to resist its power. The consequence was she was continually subject to "breakdowns" which were a part of her programme, and could be relied upon to make the trip from Whitehall to St. Johns and back in about a week.

Her first trip was made in June, 1809, from Burlington, a large concourse of people assembling upon the shore to witness her departure or "*breakdown*"—doubtless a majority supposing the latter would take place sooner than the former. Several of the citizens took passage on her, and among the number now living are our townsmen G. B Sawyer and Capt. Almas Truman, and Hiram Ferris, of Chazy, N. Y. Mr. Ferris was the pilot, and Mr. Truman a hand, and to him we are indebted for a full description of the boat and machinery and many other interesting particulars. The following notice, announcing her completion, appeared in "The Northern Sentinel at Burlington, June, 1809."

VERMONT STEAMBOAT.

The Vermont Steamboat has been built and fitted up at great expense for the convenient accommodation of ladies and gentlemen who wish to pass Lake Champlain with safety and dispatch. She will make the passage of the Lake, 150 miles, in the short time of 24 hours, and her arrival and departure has been so arranged as to meet the stage at Whitehall, and complete the line to St. Johns every Saturday evening exactly at 9 o'clock,—will pass Cumberland Head about 5 on same day and arrive at Burlington at 8 o'clock in the evening. Leave Burlington at 9 the same evening and arrive at Whitehall 9 next morning. Leave Whitehall every Wednesday at 9, A. M.

She was run between these points, making the landings for passengers; in moderate weather could make about 5 miles an hour, but with a strong wind either fore or aft, the sloops of King could pass her easily. The consequence was, much competition arose between them, and strong efforts were made by King and others with whom he was associated at Whitehall and St. Johns, to control the business for the sloops, or packets, as some of them were called, which run more for passengers, and to prevent the "Vermont" from being sustained, inasmuch as only the Winans were owners, and the others had no interest in her. Intercourse with St. Johns being interrupted by the War of 1812, she was only run to Plattsburgh and occasionally to Champlain, and was engaged for the Government in transporting troops and stores.

After peace was declared the "Vermont" resumed her trips to St. Johns, and in October, 1815, had her last "breakdown." On her trip up from St. Johns the connecting rod became detached from the crank, and, working by "bell cranks," before the engine could be stopped, it was forced through the bottom of the boat and she sunk a wreck near Ash Island, a few miles south of the Isle Aux Noix. The Messrs. Winans took out her engine and boilers, and sold them to the Lake Champlain Steamboat Company.

As we have before remarked, the intercourse which was of necessity kept up during the war with Lake Champlain, by the merchants and business men of Lansingburgh, Troy and Albany, led to the investment of considerable capital by them in the lumber mills, forges, ore beds, and shipping of the Lake. Vermont, which was being settled fast, and her resources being developed by the industry and enterprize of her citizens, became the most valuable and desirable customer to Troy and Albany and furnished to those cities an extensive business.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

Meanwhile the experiment of the Messrs.

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Winans, and the success of Fulton on the Hudson in the application of steam to vessels, did not escape the attention of the shrewd business men of Burlington. Satisfied that steam must supersede canvas as a motive power, Cornelius P. Van Ness, Moses and Guy Catlin, who had become sometime previous residents of Burlington and were men of great ability and business talent, with Amos W. Barnum an active citizen of Vergennes, resolved to establish permanently a line of steamboats on the Lake. These gentlemen, descending from some of the most influential and respectable families in New York and Connecticut, enjoying the acquaintance and confidence of leading and wealthy men in Albany and New York, found no difficulty in enlisting an interest in the enterprise, and in connection with Tunis Van Vechten, Abram G. Lansing, Isaiah and John Townsend, J. Ellis Winne, Sam'l T. Lansing and Joseph Alexander of Albany, procured a charter, March 12, 1813, from the Legislature of the State of New York under the name of the "Lake Champlain Steamboat Company," with a capital of $100,000 for the purpose of building and operating steamboats on Lake Champlain. Messrs. Van Vechten, Lansing, Townsend, and Winne from Albany, with Messrs. Van Ness, Catlin, Barnum and Sherman of Vermont, were the directors and managing men of the Company for many years after, until it was consolidated with the Champlain Transportation Company. This Company commenced building their first boat on the Lake at Vergennes, in the winter of 1813 and 1814. Their boat builder, Mr. Lacey, had only got the hull of the boat "into frames," when Commander Macdonough appeared with his shipbuilders the Messrs. Brown of New York, his carpenters, mechanics, officers, sailors, and armament, to build his fleet. Vergennes swarmed with workmen. The hull set up by Lacey was taken and fitted up for a war vessel which was called the Ticonderoga in the battle off Plattsburgh, and so expeditiously was the work carried on that the vessel was no sooner launched than the masts were "stepped" on board from the "Elm Tree," which was Nature's derrick, the shrouds were fitted and set "taut," the cannon mounted and she was ready for action.

The same year, 1814, in the latter part of the season, the company laid the keel for another boat called the Phœnix, which was placed under the superintendence of Captain Jehaziel Sherman, who had been sent on from Albany the May previous to look after and settle with Commodore Macdonough for the one which had been seized by him on the stocks. He brought with him an engine and boilers which had been used on the steamboat "Perseverance" on the Hudson, which, with the "Hope," had been enjoined from running, by Livingston and Fulton, who had received from the State of New York the exclusive right to use steam in navigating vessels upon all the waters of the State of New York. But rather than to have continued trouble and an expensive litigation, they settled with the owners of the Perseverance and Hope at Albany, by gaining from them the exclusive right to use steam upon Lake Champlain; and it was these parties principally, in connection with those above mentioned from Vermont, who were the owners of the stock of the Lake Champlain Steamboat Company. This boat was launched and commenced running between Whitehall and St. Johns in 1815, Captain J. Sherman being commander; was 146 feet long, 27 broad, 9½ deep—45 horse power with an engine 24-inch cylinder and 4 feet stroke. Unlike steamboats of the present day she had no upper deck or state-room, the main deck being protected from the weather by an awning of canvas. Both the ladies' and gentlemen's cabin were below, the stairs or entrance to them being protected by a small building 6 by 10 feet. She had "short" guards which extended from the bow to about 25 feet abaft of the wheels—where the small boats were suspended—and an accommodation ladder for the purpose of entering the small boats from the deck, which were at that time used almost altogether in landing passengers, except at one or two of the principal places on the Lake. Abaft the wheels each side was a space of about 8 feet for wood, and a small state-room and sitting and smoking room upon one side, and a baggage room upon the other. Forward of the wheels were the barber's shop and other rooms. The Captain's office was at the head of the gentlemen's stairs, and his state-room below which was entered from the gentlemen's cabin, and upon the opposite side was the kitchen and pantry. The boiler was below, and under the cabin stairs was the bar. The furniture of the cabin was of the best kind throughout and was considered very

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stylish at that time and was kept in elegant order,—our townsman Sion E. Howard then being steward and having charge of this department. There was a railing around the boat, but no pilot-house to protect the pilot from storms, and in fact there was no attempt made to shelter the deck, or to use it as at the present day in any way for passengers. She run very successfully between St. Johns and Whitehall for some years—the price of passage at that time being $10, which included "board and lodging" be the trip longer or shorter—until she was destroyed by fire at 1 o'clock in the morning, on the 5th of Sept., 1819, on her passage from Burlington to St. Johns.

BURNING OF THE STEAMER PHŒNIX.

Capt. Jehaziel Sherman was running the Phœnix that season, but upon her fatal trip was not on board, being confined at home by sickness; and his son, Capt. Richard W. Sherman, then a young man, was in command of her. At that time Port Kent had not "become the starting place for all other parts of the world," and the course of the steamers from Burlington was the same as at the present time, when running direct from Burlington to Plattsburgh, viz.: near Rock and Appletree Points, between Colchester reefs, and thence on the west of Stave and Providence Islands, and east of Valcour and Crab Islands.

It was on a clear moonlight evening, Saturday, September 4, 1819, as Capt. Sherman relates to us, "We left Burlington at 11, P. M. with every thing in apparent good order about the vessel, a regular watch being kept at night. I remained on deck until we passed the reefs of Colchester, in company with Geo. Burnham, the Custom House Officer. The passengers, I think, had all retired. Having been up all the night previous, I told my pilot to call me at Crab Island—and Mr. Burnham said he would do the same—and then went below to my stateroom, lay down and fell asleep, the wind blowing fresh from the north-east." Our townsman, D. D. Howard, was the steward and barkeeper of the boat, and occupied the same room with Capt. R. W. Sherman, which was in the forward end of the boat and was reached by another flight of stairs than those which led to the gentlemen's and ladies' cabin. There was no connection below between the cabin and forward end of the boat, the boiler being in the center, the state-room of Capt. Jehaziel Sherman upon one side of it and the kitchen and pantry upon the other, the latter adjoining the cabin. Col. Harry Thomas, whose wife and family still reside in Burlington, and John Howard, so long known to our citizens as "Uncle John" of the Howard Hotel, were on board, Mr. Howard being on his way to Montreal as a special messenger for the Bank of Burlington, with $8,000 in charge.

It was customary for the pilots and those on duty all night to take a lunch in the pantry about midnight—and for some reason this night a candle was left by some of them burning between the shelves, which soon set fire to them, and the pantry being by the side of the boiler made the woodwork very dry and combustible, and soon it was all in a blaze. John Howard had deposited his money in the bar, which was in the cabin, and had taken the room next to the pantry, and was consequently the first to discover the fire. He at once aroused all the passengers in the gentlemen's cabin, and from thence rushing to the ladies' cabin awakened all there, hurrying all on deck as fast as possible—most of them in their night clothes—with such portion of their dress as they could seize in the hurry of the moment.

In a very short time the fire burst forth from the pantry, and, communicating to the oil about the engine, soon enveloped the whole center part of the boat in flames and almost cut off communication between the two ends. Meanwhile Capt. R. W. Sherman and D. D. Howard, who were in forward, had made their way over the top of the wheelhouse, without coat, hat or boots, and were attempting to save the money in the captain's office, but were foiled in the attempt, the fire having already come up through the skylight, encircling the office in flames.

It was now about 1 o'clock on the morning of the 5th of September, and the boat was some 14 miles from Burlington, about 4 miles from Colchester Point and 2 miles from Providence Island. The flames spread with great rapidity, and but one alternative remained, as death by fire was certain in a few minutes to those who should remain on board. Capt. Sherman says: "The starboard boat was then settled away and left with about 20 persons, including all the lady passengers, the stewardess, Mrs. Wilson, having pre-

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viously brought to the ladies in the boat all their things from the ladies' cabin. This boat was then started off for Providence Island in charge of Col. Thomas and D. D. Howard, the latter having the $8,000 in charge, while Capt. Sherman, John Howard, and Mrs. Wilson remained on board the burning steamer to aid in saving the rest with the larboard boat, which was much the larger boat of the two. This boat was then settled away, and my men placed at the bow line which held her to the steamer to prevent her being shoved off before all were on board, as she could carry all that remained without difficulty. After 14 persons had been lowered into it and while Mrs. Wilson had gone below for her things, the line was cut by some person in the boat and she dropped astern, leaving myself and ten others on board the burning steamer. Their names are as follows: Capt. R. W. Sherman, Vergennes; John Howard, Burlington; Samuel Harris, Hebron, N. Y.; Dr. Trinett, Boston, Mass.; Austin Wright, fireman, Whitehall; Gilbert Painter, about 12 years old, Quebec; Mrs. Wilson, stewardess, Charlotte, Vt.; Ziba Manning, pilot, Whitehall; Stephen Kellis, cook, New York; Harvey Black and Andrew Harrison, deck hands, Burlington. The *five* first mentioned were saved, and the other *six* were lost."

Mr. Elias Hall, late of Rutland, who was well acquainted with the lake and was a passenger, published an account of this disaster some years since, and also related to me, before his death, the circumstances. He says: "He was in the last boat, holding it to the vessel and watching the bow line, when John Pierson of Shelburne cut it, which let the boat swing around, when there was a cry to 'cut the stern-line or we shall go under,' and Pierson then cut it off close to my side." When this act was done and the bowline severed, almost the last hope of life to the few left behind was cut off, and a scene ensued which was truly distracting and heart rending.

Eleven persons were left on board the burning steamer, in the dead of night, which was then nearly overspread with flames and those fanned by a strong wind blowing fresh from the north-east. The cries for assistance from those who could not swim were pitiable, and, to add to the horror and cruelty of the [illegible] scene, McVein, the engineer of the steamer, who was in the larboard boat, a few rods off, refused to return to save those who had been left—and when others who were in the boat insisted upon going back, he threatened "to knock the first man overboard with an oar" who should rise to make the attempt. The two boats made for Providence Island and landed their passengers, and immediately returned to the burning wreck, Col. Thomas in charge of one, and D. D. Howard of the other. In the meantime, while they were gone, John Howard and Capt. R. W. Sherman, with the same coolness and presence of mind which they had exhibited throughout the terrible scene, continued to provide the best means then left at their command to save the others until the small boats could return. Benches, boards, plank, tables, were thrown overboard as fast as persons were let down into the water. Mrs. Wilson was placed between two settees, but the rolling of the waves displaced them in a short time, and herself with *five* others who could not swim, soon sunk into a watery grave. Capt. Sherman was the last man to leave the vessel. He says: "The vessel was then on fire two-thirds her length or more, and soon after the others were overboard I took a table leaf and jumped into the water from the larboard quarter and made for Stave Island. Soon afterwards I hailed a person afloat some distance from me, which proved to be Austin Wright, and told him, if he was picked up by either of the boats, to say he had seen me, and that I should try to reach Stave Island, and that if I was living they would find me on or near it. I owe my life to having given him these directions; because one of the boats, upon their return from Providence Island found him, and upon his relating my directions to him, the boat was at once started in the direction of Stave Island, and I was picked up about 40 rods from it, having been in the water two hours and a quarter, and was quite insensible. When I came to my senses I found myself in the bottom of the boat, and at once ordered my men to put about and go to the wreck in hopes of saving others; and, after rowing around it and finding no one, we made for Colchester Point, where we landed and went up to a fisherman's hut, Mr. George Burnham carrying me in his arms. After remaining here an hour and recovering ourselves, we again went to the wreck, which had drifted some distance

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from where the boat took fire, and lodged upon Colchester reef, now known as the *outer reef*, and extinguished the fire, the vessel having burned to the water line."

The light from the burning vessel had already been discovered in Burlington, and Capts. Robert and Lavater White, Capt. Almas Truman, Capt. Dan Lyon, all of whom are now living, with others put off early in the morning with their sloops for the scene of the disaster, taking with them provisions and all kinds of clothing for the passengers, which the residents of the village had brought down to the wharves. The citizens of Grand Isle also went over to Providence Island early in the morning with food and clothing, and during the day the passengers were all brought to Burlington, where every attention and kindness was shown them.

We cannot too strongly commend the heroic exertions and noble efforts of Capt. R. W. Sherman, John Howard, and Harry Thomas, and Mrs. Wilson, nor admire too highly the coolness and presence of mind so strikingly manifested by them in saving the lives of so many in so short a time; as says a passenger, "It could not have been ten minutes from the time the fire was discovered, before every person had left the steamer, so rapidly did the flames communicate to every part of the vessel." Especially praiseworthy and commendable will the self-sacrifice of these persons appear on the page of history when compared with the selfishness and inhumanity of the person who cut the line of the last boat before it was half full, leaving on board a female who was neighbor of his, who had so bravely assisted all the ladies under her care into the first boat, and was willing to take her chance for safety in the second one, —or with the cruelty of the engineer McVein, who refused when solicited by the passengers in his boat to return to rescue his own comrades and Captain, who had been his daily associates and friends for years. When we consider that this disaster occurred in the night—with a fresh wind to scatter the flames. and create a sea—with almost all on board in sound sleep, and with everything so combustible around them, we cannot give too much credit to the above named persons for their brave and noble conduct, and think there are but few instances upon record which would compare with them.

An instance of depravity which occurred in connection with this disaster it may be well to mention. When the small boats arrived at Providence Island the first time, no one but Colonel Thomas and D. D. Howard were willing to take charge of them, to return for those who had been left. Mr. Howard had the bag with $8,000, which his father had thrown into the boat to him as she left the steamer, but rather than not have the boat return he left the money in care of some of the passengers. Amidst the confusion which arose after he had left on his return trip, an Irishman got hold of the bag, rifled it, and with the first boat which came over from Grand Isle in the morning, he took passage back and as fast as possible made his course for Bell's Ferry upon the west side of the Island, in hopes to get to Plattsburgh before the loss of the money was discovered. Mr. Sion E. Howard,* who was one of the first citizens to arrive at Colchester Point, and Providence Island, was directed by his father to look after the money, and upon making inquiry found it had been stolen, and that the Irishman was missing. Mr. H. at once crossed over to Grand Isle, and soon getting track of him followed on as rapidly as possible, overtaking him near the Ferry, when the man, immediately suspecting the nature of his mission, turned upon him *hors du combat* with two large knives, threatening to stab him if he advanced. Mr. Howard, nothing daunted by his threats, stepped to the fence and drawing out a stake, summoned the man to surrender, which after some words he concluded to do, and gave up all the money to Mr. Howard.*

We close the account of this awful disaster with the following statements taken from the Northern Sentinel of Sept. 10th, 1819:

A CARD.

Mr. Henry Chapman and family, of Boston, Mass., and Thomas W. Thompson, of Concord, New Hampshire, acknowledge with great sensibility the efficient, humane and polite attention shown by the gentlemen and ladies of Burlington, to themselves and fellow-sufferers by the awful conflagration of the steamboat *Phœnix*, on Lake Champlain in the night of the 4th–5th inst. They consider it but an act of justice thus publicly to say, that more judicious arrangements for their relief and the relief of those passengers who were destined to the northward and Canada, could not, in their opinion, have been made.

* Since this article was written, deceased.—*Ed.*

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A CARD.

GENERAL BARNUM

Wishes to make his acknowledgments to the citizens of Burlington for their indefatigable exertions in attempting to save from the wreck of the steamboat Phœnix, such property as was practicable to secure. They have also laid him under a more particular obligation for the promptness in which they turned out with clothing, provisions, liquors, &c., to comfort the surviving passengers and crew who escaped the ravages of the flames, and were providentially rescued from a watery grave. For this Godlike act, words are insufficient to express his feelings—they can better be conceived than described; he can only say their humanity and benevolence on this distressing occasion will, during his life, be held in grateful remembrance. He cannot in justice to his own feelings, omit to make a single exception, viz. Mr. *Samuel Wainwright*, who refused to go with, or loan his boat to carry clothing to cover the nakedness of the suffering females and others who were cast upon a desert island. Capt. Richard W. Sherman wishes also to return his most grateful thanks to the citizens of Burlington for their kindness to him, and his distressed crew and passengers, in furnishing them with every comfort which was possible for human beings to bestow.

The second boat of this Company was put on to the stocks at Vergennes, in the winter of 1815 and 1816, and called the Champlain. Fearing the Messrs Winans, whose boat was wrecked this season, would build another, and desiring to avoid any competition and to dispose of them without trouble, the Company made a contract with them to build this boat, using the engine and boilers of the "Vermont," her construction being planned more to sink the engine than to accommodate passengers. Capt. George Brush, who now resides at Montreal, and to whom we are indebted for many particulars, superintended the construction and fitting out, and took command of her when she came out the following September. Her speed was but about 4 miles an hour. It should be borne in mind that these boats were far inferior to those of the present day in their manner and as well as style of finishing—the Champlain being arranged similar to the Phœnix, with short guards, flush deck aft, with no cabins or covering above the main deck, except an awning of canvas.

The Company found upon trial that both these boats were too slow, and that something must be done to increase their speed. It was therefore decided during the winter of 1816 and 1817 to transfer the engine of the Phœnix to the Champlain, which brought her up to a speed of 6 miles per hour. A new engine for the Phœnix was built by McQueen in New York, 42-inch cylinder and four feet stroke, which gave her a speed of 8 miles per hour. The Champlain came out at the opening of navigation in 1817, making two trips a week between Whitehall and St. Johns, and the Phœnix came out in July. Soon after she had taken her place upon the line, the Champlain was burned to the water's edge, while lying at the dock in Whitehall, caused by the imperfect construction and arrangement of her boilers.

In 1818, Captain Sherman and Amos W. Barnum of Vergennes, Guy Catlin of Burlington, and Tunis Van Vechten of Albany, built the Congress at Vergennes, using the engine and boilers of the Champlain which had been before used on the Hudson River and on the Phœnix and tried by fire on the Champlain. This boat came out in 1818, and was commanded by Captain Daniel Davis during that season and most of the next, and in the winter of 1820 was sold by the owners to the Champlain Steamboat Company, and Captain R. W. Sherman was appointed to command her. The Phœnix having been burnt the fall before, the Congress was now the only steamboat on the Lake, and she continued to run on the line alone until the Company, in the winter of 1819 and 1820, built another boat which they called the 2d Phœnix, using the engine built by McQuean for the first Phœnix, which had been saved from the wreck, and which came out in July 1820, under command of Capt J. Sherman, and was said to be at that time *the fastest steamboat in the world*. These two boats were arranged and finished similar to the first Phœnix, although some improvements were afterwards made, and the guards were extended full all around. The Company having incurred serious losses in the destruction of two steamboats by fire, still persevered in their enterprise, and in the Spring of 1821 found themselves with the Phœnix and Congress in good order. These boats were put on to the route between St. Johns and Whitehall under command, at different times, of the Messrs. Sherman, Harrington, Burnham and Lathrop, making three trips per week and continued to run with success for several years, being the only steamboats on the lake, the fare through between St. Johns and

Whitehall being $6.00. Thus far the Company had made Vergennes their place for building and repairing their boats during the winter, it being the residence of Captain J. Sherman, who had the superintendence of this portion of the business. But on account of the early closing of the Otter Creek by ice, and other reasons, which made it very inconvenient for them, they determined to find some other place more accessible at all seasons of the year, and Messrs. Follett and Van Ness were appointed a committee to carry out the resolution. In 1820 these gentlemen made choice of the present location at Shelburne Harbor and purchased some 4 or 5 acres of land, where since have been erected wharves, store-houses, ways, machine and carpenter shops, saw mills, and all the machinery necessary for hauling out, repairing and building boats, including engines and boilers. Boats can enter this harbor at the last moment, when the lake is closed by ice, and can come out as soon as it is clear in the spring, and withal a secure harbor is afforded at all times from all winds and seas, —and has now become the main ship-yard on the lake for the repair of steamers and large vessels.

Meanwhile Captain J. Sherman, in 1817, had taken to Lake George the original engine of the Vermont which was tried upon the Champlain and then taken out, and in connection with the Messrs. Winans, built the "Caldwell." This was the first steamboat on Lake George, was 80 feet long, 20 feet wide, 8 feet deep, 20-horse power, and cost $12,000. She was burnt in 1821. Captain Sherman, in 1824, built the "Mountaineer," at Caldwell, 100 feet long, 16 broad, 8 deep, 20-horse power,—cost $12,000, speed 6 miles an hour, run 13 years, and was condemned at Ticonderoga in 1837. The John Jay was built by Captain Sherman, in 1838, at Ticonderoga, 140 feet long, 17 wide, 8 deep,—cost $20,000, 40-horse power, speed 12 miles an hour, and commanded by Captain L. C. Larabee, condemned in 1848. In 1849, the second John Jay was built. Length 145 feet, breadth 20, depth 8,—cost $26,000, 75-horse power, speed 13 miles an hour, commanded by Capt. L. C. Larabee,—burnt July 29, 1856, whereby 6 persons were lost.

Steamer Minnehaha built in 1849, by the Lake George Steamboat Company. Length 150 feet, breadth 20, depth 8½,—cost $27,000, 75-horse power, speed 13½ miles an hour,—commanded by Captain James Gale, and now running. She is a beautiful boat, and no place in the country offers more inducements for the traveler and tourist than Lake George.

Nov. 18th, 1824, the Champlain Ferry Company was chartered by the Legislature of Vermont, with authority to establish a ferry between Burlington and Port Kent, N. Y. The stock of this Company was liberally subscribed for by the enterprising citizens of Burlington,—such as Samuel Hickok, John Peck, Luther Loomis, Prof. James Dean, Andrew Thompson, Timothy Follett, Philo Doolittle, E. H. Deming, Henry Mayo, Ozias Buel, Wm. A. Griswold and A. W. Hyde.—It was organized by the election of Samuel Hickok, Timothy Follett, Philo Doolittle, John Peck, and Prof. James Dean as Directors; by the appointment of Samuel Hickok, President, and Philo Doolittle, Clerk and Treasurer.

About the first of July, 1825, this Company had built and put upon this ferry the steamer "General Green," a vessel of 160 tuns and propelled by a 30-horse power engine. This steamer, commanded by Capt. Dan Lyon, continued to ply between Burlington, Port Kent and Plattsburgh until the close of the season of 1832, making 8 years. In July, 1833, the steamer Winooski was put on to the ferry in place of the General Green, which was converted into a sloop, and in 1834 the trip was extended to St. Albans Bay.

Oct. 21st, 1821, a charter was granted by the Legislature of Vermont to Charles McNeil, of Charlotte, Vt. and H. H. Ross, of Essex, N. Y. for a ferry between those points. Ferry boats propelled by horse-power were used, and this route for crossing the lake for many years was very popular, especially on account of the facilities furnished for carrying cattle, sheep, horses and teams.

In 1827, this Company built the steamboat Washington, which proved to be too expensive for ferrying, when she was employed for a time in towing up the lake towards Whitehall, and finally sold to the Cham. Trans. Co. March 9, 1829, the proprietors, Messrs. Ross and McNeil, becoming directors in the latter company, receiving for the Washington a certain amount of stock of the Co. In 1848 the proprietors built the steamer Bouquet which run for a few years, when, the business

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being so much diverted by the railroads, it was found impossible to sustain her on the ferry and she was sold to parties in Canada.

Nov. 4th, 1826, a charter was granted for a steamboat company to Julius Hoyt, Orange Ferris, N. W. Kingman, L. Brainerd, Wm. O. Gadcomb, George Green, Joshua Doane, David Stevens, Jr. and Noah B. Wells, under the name of the St. Albans Steamboat Co. The company was organized by the election as Directors—N. W. Kingman, N. B. Wells, L. L. Dutcher, John Lynde and John Palmer, the last two gentlemen residing in Plattsburgh; N. W. Kingman was appointed President, and L. L. Dutcher, Clerk.

This Company built, in 1828, the steamboat Macdonough—Charles Lampson being master builder, and John Ward and Co., of Montreal, furnishing the engine. She came out under command of Capt. Wm. Burton, who now resides at Cleveland, Ohio, and run for several years on the route between St. Albans Bay and Plattsburgh, connecting at the latter place with the line steamers through the Lake and the steamers of the Champlain Ferry Co., until January, 1835, when she was sold to the Cham. Trans. Co., with all the rights, franchise and interests of the St. Albans Steamboat Co.

Oct. 26th, 1826, the Vermont Legislature granted a charter to Ezra Meach, Martin Chittenden, Stephen S. Keyes, Luther Loomis, Roswell Butler, Eleazer H. Deming, "for the purpose of transporting by use of *tow boats or otherwise* passengers, goods, wares, merchandise, or any other property on Lake Champlain," under the name and style of the "Champlain Transportation Company," which is the present "Steamboat Co." as it is usually called. The corporators and their associates met at the hotel of John Howard, in Burlington, Nov. 10th, 1826, and organized by the appointment of a board of directors and committees to procure subscriptions to the stock, to make such investigations, and devise such plans as were necessary for carrying out the objects of the charter. Several meetings of directors were held during the year 1827, subscriptions were procured for the whole stock of the company and arrangements were made for building a boat. This boat, called the "Franklin," was completed at [illegible]lbans in the Fall of 1827, under the [illegible]of a committee consisting of Luther [illegible]well Butler and Philo Doolittle, Capt. Jehaziel Sherman having the immediate charge and superintendence of the construction. He had been at Troy for two or three years in the service of the Troy Steamboat Co., superintending the building of the steamer Chief Justice Marshall and other boats, and was conversant with all the improvements which had been made, both in machinery, models, and finishing. No pains were spared to make this boat complete, especially in the conveniences for passengers. She was provided with an upper deck throughout, with a ladies' cabin on the main deck, which was the first boat provided in that way. She commenced her trips Oct. 10th, 1827, between Whitehall and St. Johns, the rate of passage being reduced to $5, under command of Capt. J. Sherman, who resigned at the end of the season and retired from the Lake, Capt. R. W. Sherman succeeding him.

Business under the terms of the charter having actually commenced, the stockholders held their first annual meeting at Burlington, for the election of nine directors, January 31st, 1828. The following gentlemen were elected: Wm. A. Griswold, Samuel Hickok, Luther Loomis, James Dean, Jehaziel Sherman, Asa Eddy, N. W. Kingman, Lawrence Brainerd and Philo Doolittle. These gentlemen, with Timothy Follett, George Moore, John Peck, Henry H. Ross, Heman Cady, S. E. Howard and Andrew Thompson, after the number of directors was increased, continued to act with slight change until about 1846. Wm. A. Griswold was elected president, and Philo Doolittle treasurer and clerk, which office he held through all changes of the company with great acceptation to all parties until his death, January 19th, 1862. Mr. Griswold continued president until the year of his death, 1846.

The season of 1828 opened with the following steamboats on the Lake: the Franklin, Washington, Phœnix and Congress, the General Green between Burlington and Plattsburgh, and the Macdonough in the latter part of the season between Plattsburgh and St. Albans, affording the public more facilities than the business required. It proved not to be the most profitable season, especially to the Cham. Steamboat Co., whose boats had become old and somewhat behind the age. The Cham. Trans. Co. was gaining ground with their "splendid steam packet Franklin," while the Cham. Steamboat Co. was losing;

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and during the winter the latter leased for two years their steamers the Phœnix and Congress to Timothy Follett and C. P. Van Ness. These gentlemen with their accustomed shrewdness and sagacity at once entered into an engagement with the Cham. Trans. Co., by which each party were to put a boat on to the line, and the proceeds of the business to be divided between them.

During the winter the Cham. Trans. Co. purchased the Washington of Messrs. Ross and McNeil, which under the arrangement with Messrs. Follett and Van Ness was used with the Phœnix for towing; while the Franklin and Congress were placed upon the line between St. Johns and Whitehall as passenger steamers. This proved to be a profitable arrangement for both parties, and much more convenient for the public.

Meanwhile the affairs of the Cham. Steamboat Co. had become somewhat embarrassed, having already lost two steamers by fire, and the stockholders mostly residing at Albany with as much business of their own as they could attend to, and consequently unable to give the proper personal attention to their interests on the lake which was required to make them successful, they decided to relieve themselves of all further trouble by advertising the Phœnix and Congress with all their other property for sale at public auction at Whitehall on the 20th July, 1830. The sale took place, and Isaiah Townsend, of Albany, became the purchaser and owner of the Cham. Steamboat Co. and all its property.

The lease of Messrs. Follett and Van Ness having expired at the close of the season 1830, also put an end to the arrangement with the Cham. Trans. Co.; but Mr. Townsend in behalf of the Cham. Steamboat Co. renewed it upon similar terms for 1831, '32, and '33.

While the Companies were operating under the new arrangement, negotiations were pending between their officers from time to time for consolidating the stock of the two, and uniting them in one permanent and common interest. Several propositions were exchanged, which finally terminated in an agreement entered into at Albany, Feb. 22d, 1833, between the two Companies, by which the steamers Phœnix and Congress, the real estate at Shelburne Harbor, and all other property of every name and nature of the Lake Cham. Steamboat Co. was sold, and transferred to the Cham. Trans. Co., Isaiah Townsend, Esq., the president and owner of the former Company receiving therefor an equivalent in the stock of the latter Company. Thus these two rival companies were consolidated in one, and the permanent arrangement proved to be as profitable for the parties in interest, as the temporary ones before had been while these negotiations were pending. Capt. Jehaziel Sherman, in 1832, built at Fort Cassin a steamboat called the "Water Witch." This was a small boat, poorly arranged for passengers, but still of power and capacity enough to tow, and running between Vergennes and Whitehall would consequently take some of the travel, thus come in conflict more or less with the business of the Cham. Trans. Co. The St. Albans Steamboat Co. and the Cham. Ferry Co. still continued to run their boats, which to a certain extent interfered with the business of the Cham. Trans. Co. The latter Company believing that the business then done by all three Companies could be performed with less boats by one Company, and thereby save the expense of three organizations and extra boats, appointed Wm. A. Griswold, Luther Loomis, and Philo Doolittle a committee with full power "to enter into negotiations with the owners of any steamboat or boats on Lake Champlain, and to make such arrangements with such owners as they might judge best for the interest of the Co." They at once held a conference with the owners of the "Water Witch," the "Winooski" and "Macdonough," and, after several interviews, agreed with each of these parties upon the conditions of purchase for their respective boats and property. The terms of this agreement having been submitted to the directors, the action of the committee was confirmed, and on the 27th day of Jan., 1835, the St. Albans Co. transferred the Macdonough with all their other property; the Cham. Ferry Co. conveyed their charter with all its franchise, the steamer Winooski and all their other interests, and Capt. J. Sherman delivered the "Water Witch" with all her apparatus, &c. to the Cham. Trans. Co., the several parties receiving for their respective interests a certain number of shares of the capital stock of the Cham. Trans. Co.

THE BURLINGTON AND WHITEHALL.

These negotiations being consummated, the Cham. Trans. Co., in the Spring of 1835,

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found themselves the owners of every steamboat on the lake and free from all opposition. Their first object was to give the public all the facilities required, and at the same time so arrange their trips as to use as few boats as possible. The Franklin under command of Capt. Sherman, and the Phœnix under command of Capt. Lyon, were put on to the line, and the Winooski under Capt. Flack run the Ferry between Burlington and St. Albans. Some of their boats however were old and deficient in many of the modern improvements, and they determined during the season to build a new boat of the most improved model and machinery, and while this boat was building to enlarge the Winooski and fit her up for passengers, to run on the line with the Franklin. Henry H. Ross, J.C. Sherman, and Philo Doolittle were appointed the committee to present a plan and estimate for the boat, and Capt. R. W. Sherman was appointed to superintend its construction at Shelburne Harbor. While this work was going on, Peter Comstock who was largely interested in passenger boats on the Champlain Canal, and was also extensively engaged in the forwarding and transportation business at Whitehall (and who by the way was one of the most persevering, energetic, and "driving" business men ever known in the valley of Lake Champlain), laid the keel of a steamboat at Whitehall. Knowing the energetic and determined disposition of Comstock, this movement upon his part not a little annoyed the Cham. Trans. Co., and especially as they were already engaged in building a new boat themselves, and besides in the purchase of the Cham. Ferry Co. property in which Comstock was interested they had "taken care of him liberally." Having however gone to the extent they had to get control of the lake, and believing prudence to be the better part of valor, they again resorted to compromise, and in August, 1836, closed an arrangement for the boat with Mr. Comstock, he binding himself for the term of 8 years not to build another boat, or operate in any way against the Company. It was then determined to make this boat, which was called the "Whitehall," equal in power and capacity to the one then building at Shelburne Harbor, which was called the "Burlington." Every effort was made by the Company to make these two boats equal to any upon any other waters at that time. The Burlington was finished and took her place in the line at the opening of navigation, 1837, under charge of Capt. R. W. Sherman, and the Whitehall came out the next season under command of Capt. Dan Lyon, both of them much larger than any boats before in use.

In 1841, the "Saranac" was built to run on the ferry in place of the Winooski which had become too old for passenger service. The Company were now provided with three good boats, which under their excellent commanders became very popular with the traveling public. Up to this time the price of passage through the lake had been established at $5, which included meals and berths. Although the accommodations furnished were superior, yet, this price was regarded by many as extravagant, and furnished a sufficient pretext for the starting of an opposition company.

OPPOSITION STEAMERS.

This pretext, with a variety of other causes which are always at hand to stir up opposition, induced certain individuals mostly in the State of New York, to procure a charter in that state for a Company under the name of the N.Y. and Cham. Steamb't Co. The grievances of these parties were not however so serious as to prevent them from entertaining favorably propositions from the old Company and finally to abandon their project and become stockholders and directors in it. The effect however of this manifestation of public feeling respecting the price of passage induced the directors to reduce the fare through the lake from $5 to $3, charging extra for meals and rooms, which has continued to the present time. This consolidation was no sooner effected than Peter Comstock again appeared upon the stage, and commenced building another boat, at Whitehall, which was called the "Francis Saltus." Some overtures were made to the Cham. Trans. Co., to purchase it, but having already decapitated several times the hydra-headed opposition, they decided to change their "base of operations" and put themselves upon the defence to arrest the advent of their opponent. It is however due to Mr. Comstock to say, that there was a rumor current at the time (which was believed to be well founded), that certain stockholders in the old company were secretly interested with him in this operation, and that he was induced to go into it by them, expecting the Cham. Trans. Co. would purchase the boat

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as before, and a good speculation be made out of it. The directors of the Co. however denied any knowledge of the matter and strenuously resisted any attempt to identify the Co. in it.

The Saranac was fitted up for the purpose of entering the combat, and when the Saltus came out in 1845 under charge of her brave and fearless commander Capt. H. G. Tisdale, the Saranac took her place by the side of her, nder her cool, popular, and experienced Captain P. T. Davis. These boats left each end of the Lake at the same time, making the passage by daylight, arriving at the opposite end about together, sometimes one leading up the narrow lake and sometimes the other.

The Burlington and Whitehall formed the night line through the lake at this time, charging the regular fare, $3. The Saltus continued to run for 3 years as an opposition boat, and during the time received a fair share of public patronage. This was the first opposition ever upon the lake which was sustained with any degree of firmness, and it being at a time when passengers went from Whitehall to Troy in canal boats or stages, the spirit of strife extended to them, and opposition lines were there formed which run in connection with the Saltus, adding greatly to the excitement, as well as to the popularity of an opposition.

The "indomitable" Comstock was largely interested in business upon the lake and through to Troy in boats and stages, having a large number of experienced men as agents at this time, and consequently had an extended influence and a large circle of friends who warmly seconded his enterprise. But there was a serious obstacle to overcome, and it needed no great foresight to discover that unless parties joined him with an abundant capital, it was only a question of time how long he could sustain himself. The Champlain Transportation Company running the Burlington and Whitehall as night boats, at full fare, could well afford to run the Saranac at 50 cents fare, and still in the aggregate make money; and although the Saltus might even charge $1.00, it was not sufficient to pay expenses and provide for decay and repairs. It was an object for the public to cry "opposition," even if they did not patronize it, in order to keep the fare reduced, and this fact alone needed no demonstration to prove that the treasury of the opposition must sooner or later be exhausted, unless the zeal and liberality of the public and its friends should keep it replenished by donations. Such friendship is always of short duration and furnished, in this case as in all similar ones, a poor capital upon which to operate steamboats. Although Mr. Comstock displayed superior generalship in its management, and his immediate friends and employers fought manfully, yet the affairs of the "Saltus" became embarrassed and she was transferred to a party in Troy for moneys advanced, and, with her consort, the Montreal, which was then in frames, passed off quietly in March, 1848, into the possession of the Champlain Transportation Co., which had so kindly "relieved" many of her predecessors.

Here we should do great injustice to the history of the times as well as fail to call to the mind of our readers some of the most interesting reminiscences of their times, were we to omit to mention a celebrated class of public men who first appeared upon the stage under the auspices of these competing companies, and became as celebrated in their profession as did the rival steamers and their commanders. We refer to the passenger agents, more generally known in common parlance as "runners." We should also do great injustice did we fail to give to Whitehall the credit of first bringing forward these ubiquitous men to public notice, and of being afterwards the nursery and school of their training and education. Their business was to await the arrival of stages, packets, steamers, and then to accost the passengers, expatiating upon the superior comforts and facilities which their respective lines afforded—and by the most ingenious arguments and eloquent appeals, which were peculiar to themselves, to induce the travelers to believe that each line was the best: "got through to Troy first," "was the mail line," "was the opposition to monopoly," was the line "which went right straight through," with a variety of other phrases, all expressive of the superior facilities of each. By some these agents were voted a nuisance, by others as great friends to the traveler. Conspicuous among them, and we may truly say the founder of the system, was Augustus Reed, Esq., a man of good address, great energy, and withal possessing

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such powers of eloquence as to convince even the most skeptical that the "wrong route were the right." Under his instruction at Whitehall a large number of these agents graduated for years, who were employed in different sections of the country, being regarded for a time almost indispensable, until the through system of ticketing and checking baggage, adopted by the railroads, dispensed with their services. Mr. Reed still resides at Whitehall, in the enjoyment of a competence, and an acquaintance with more travelers whom he instructed and amused by his unequaled fund of "reliable information" than any man of the present day.

It was during the continuance of this opposition that the railroad between Troy and Whitehall was completed, which closed the career of packet boats on the canal, and the several lines of stages which had for years furnished the traveler with a conveyance between these points, although not at all times the most pleasant and agreeable.

The contest between the Saranac and Saltus being so nearly equal, the Champlain Transportation Co., in 1847, brought out a new boat much larger than any boat previously built, of greater power, making a speed of 19 miles an hour, while only 15 had been reached before. This boat was built in the most substantial manner by Wm. Capes & Son, eminent boat builders of New York, and Capt. L. S. White of Shelburne, Lawrence Brainard of St. Albans, having the direction of it. This was the first boat on the lake fitted up with state-rooms upon the upper deck, and was called the UNITED STATES. She came out in August of that year under command of Capt. P. T. Davis, and took her place upon the day line in place of the Saranac. Her speed being so much greater than that of the Saltus, and withal her accommodations being so far superior, the contest became an unequal one, and the Saltus, as we have before mentioned, passed into the hands of the Champlain Transportation Co., before the opening of another season.

The increased demand for boats going directly through to New York for the transportation of produce and other freight, required, for their sure and regular passage through the lake, steam tow-boats. The propeller James H. Hooker was built in 1[illegible] for the Northern Transportation Line, more with reference to carrying freight than for towing. Nov. 2, 1847, the legislature of Vermont granted a charter for a steam tow-boat company to John Bradley, Thos. H. Canfield, O. A. Burton, H. L. Nichols, N. A. Tucker, A. M. Clark, Horace Gray, J. C. Hammond, Charles F. Hammond and Allen Penfield. This company was organized by the election of Messrs. Penfield, Nichols, Clark, Hammond and Canfield as directors, the stock being taken by Messrs. John Bradley & Co. of Burlington; Nichols Burton & Co. of St. Albans, and Hammond of Crown Point, N. Y.,—these several firms employing most of the *long* canal-boats engaged in the business.

In 1847 a powerful tow and freight boat was built for them at Shelburne Harbor by Wm. Capes & Son of New York, called the *Ethan Allen*. This boat was run two or three years between Rouse's Point and Whitehall, as a tow-boat, and afterwards sold to the Vermont Central Railroad, to transport passengers and freight between Rouse's Point and Alburgh, until the present bridge was constructed, when she was sold May 31, 1852, to the Champlain Transportation Co., and by it to the Northern Transportation Line, where she is still employed. The same company have built another powerful tow-boat since, the "Oliver Bascom," which with the Ethan Allen and James H. Hooker form an efficient and powerful line through the lake for freight and towing.

We ought to add, in connection with this, that the iron works at Port Henry have been enlarged by Benj. T. Reed, Esq., of Boston, and for a few years have been operated very extensively by him, requiring a large number of boats to transport the iron manufactured, to market, and the hard coal in return which is now used in the place of charcoal. Messrs. Wetherbee also, of the same place, are extensively engaged in mining, employing some 200 men daily, and the iron ore being sold at Troy and other places south, several boats are required for its transportation, and are engaged exclusively in this business. From this port alone towing is required sufficient to employ exclusively the propeller John H. Reed, Capt. H. G. Tisdale, to and from Whitehall.

In order to remove every excuse for further opposition and to satisfy every demand of the public for additional facilities, the Cham-

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plain Transportation Co. concluded, in 1848, to establish a day line each way through the lake, thereby running four boats, the Burlington and Whitehall forming the night line, and the United States and Saltus or Saranac composing the day line. This was before the Rutland and Burlington and Vermont Central Railroads were completed, but after the railroad had been opened from Whitehall to Troy, and when the steamboats received nearly the whole passenger travel, and were doing much more business than they ever had before.

In 1849, for the first time since the organization of the company, a material change in its interest took place, by a transfer to Drew, Robinson and Co. of New York, the proprietors of the North River steamers, and Oscar A. Burton of St. Albans, a majority of the stock, which changed the directors of the company; Oscar A. Burton being elected in place of Henry H. Ross, who had filled the place since 1845. The number of directors was reduced from 15 to 7, and Daniel Drew, Nelson Robinson, Robert W. Kelley, John Bradley, Paris Fletcher, Philo Doolittle and Oscar A. Burton were elected. Under the administration of these gentlemen a through line was formed to New York in connection with the steamers on the Hudson river and the railroad between Whitehall and Troy. This line was called the North and South Through Line, embracing both passengers and freight. By this arrangement *through tickets or checks* for baggage between Montreal and New York and intermediate points were issued to the passengers, and freight was also contracted through from one point to another, requiring usually only 48 hours for its transportation between New York and Montreal. The same arrangement still exists.

REMOVAL OF STEAMBOATS FROM ST. JOHNS TO ROUSE'S POINT.

The Rutland and Burlington and Vermont Central Railroads being opened through from Boston in December, 1849, and the Ogdensburgh the next year, the Champlain and St. Lawrence also being extended from St. Johns to Rouse's Point in 1851, the latter place was made the terminus of steamboat navigation, and a common point of intersection of all.

The railroads from Montreal originally terminated at St. Johns, and even before the railroad was constructed this was practically the end of navigation, and all passengers as well as freight were transferred here and examined by the Custom House officers. The consequence was a large business was done in forwarding and making the requisite entries and transacting the business at the Custom House. This was principally done for 30 or 40 years by natives of Vermont or those who had lived and been educated there in their earlier years. Prominent among them were Jason C. Pierce and Ephraim Mott at St. Johns, and at Montreal Horatio Gates. No men in Canada were more respected than they were, and no persons did more to promote business and good will between the two governments than Jason C. Pierce and Horatio Gates.

Mr. Pierce was a well educated merchant, an active and energetic business man—was extensively known and connected in business throughout the States as well as in Canada, and possessing a high character for integrity, became the agent of all parties on both sides of the line to transact business and carry on negotiations; and whoever once entrusted business to Jason C. Pierce became satisfied that they were dealing with an upright and capable man and a gentleman.

When the Vermont Central and Ogdensburgh Railroads determined to make their termini at Rouse's Point, there was no alternative for the Champlain and St. Lawrence Railroad but to extend theirs to the same place. Mr. Pierce at once saw that an operation of this kind must change the whole business from St. Johns to Rouse's Point, and not only affect the price of property at St. Johns, but also break up the extensive and pleasant business intercourse which he had so many years enjoyed with the leading merchants of Canada and the States.

St. Johns owed to a great extent her prosperity and success to him. For a quarter of a century or more he was the prominent man of the place—had brought to it a large amount of business, and believed it was to remain in the future, as in the past, the great entrance to the "king's highway." When he saw it was to be shorn of its prominence by the extension of the railroad to Rouse's Point, and instead of being the head of business to be a mere way-station upon the road, he became so much annoyed and his mind was so much affected by it, that his health began to fail, and as the time approached when the

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steamboat was to discontinue her trips there he became worse, and on the 6th of September, 1851, the same day that the steamer Whitehall, Capt. Lathrop, took her departure for the last time from St. Johns, the spirit of Jason C. Pierce took its departure from this world of care, anxiety and trouble.

We are indebted to an enterprising and highly respectable merchant* of Canada for the following notice of forwarders at St. Johns, Canada East.

"William Watson, previously a Captain of the Provincial Dragoons, was engaged in the business from 1815 to 1827, and subsequently became a hotel keeper, in which he continued until his death.

"Ephraim Mott, born in Vermont, was induced by "Admiral" King to remove to Canada to act as agent for him, first at Montreal, and then to St. Johns, in 1819, and there to act as a forwarder more especially with his line of vessels, which business he prosecuted until 1827. Mr. Mott then opened a hotel, which he continued until 1842, and was distinguished for his integrity and great fund of anecdote.

"Jason C. Pierce, born in Sandersfield, Mass. 9th of September, 1788, came to Franklin County, Vt., in 1810, was a volunteer at the battle of Plattsburgh, and taken prisoner by the British. After being released he continued in active business about the lake until 1817, when he removed to Montreal. In 1825 he commenced business at St. Johns as a forwarder, and continued the business until the day of his death, Sept. 6, 1851.

"In 1836, chiefly through his exertions, the Champlain and St. Lawrence R. R. was constructed, which was the first road built in Canada. Before this passengers were transported over this route in stages, and produce and freight in the carts of the *habitans*. To show the increase of business during the life of Mr. Pierce it is only necessary to mention the amount of duties collected at that port in 1825 was but $27,438. In 1851 the duties amounted to the sum of $289,995.

"In connection with the forwarding business here, should be mentioned the name of one who is now the oldest man connected with the navigation of the Lake, and who was, in the days of the *Embargo*, a terror to evil doers, the smugglers. We refer to William McCrae, Esq. He was appointed Custom House Officer in 1809, and in 1822 was appointed Collector, which office he still holds at the age of 79 years—is hale and hearty to day, and bids fair to live another half century."

*rles S. Pierce, Esq.

While the Vermont Railroads were in progress of construction, others were also being built towards the south, and the opening of the Hudson River Railroad and the roads between Rutland and Troy, on the 15th day of May, 1852, made a new route in connection with the Rutland and Burlington, and Vermont and Canada Railroads, entirely independent of the steamboat line, and naturally diverted some of the business from it.

There was not however the best kind of an arrangement between the Rutland and Burlington, and Vermont and Canada Railroads at Burlington; and the former, in order to avail itself of the steamboats between Burlington and Rouse's Point at its option, and also to harmonize the conflicting interests arising between Burlington and New York, proposed to purchase all the property of the Cham. Trans. Co., and, with the steamboats under its control, to arrange their trips so as to accommodate not only their own trains, but also those of the Whitehall and Troy Railroad at Whitehall.

SALE TO THE RUTLAND AND BURLINGTON RAILROAD COMPANY.

This sale was perfected Aug. 30th, 1852, between Harry Bradley, President of the Rutland and Burlington Railroad Company, and Oscar A. Burton, President of the Cham. Trans. Co., and the property delivered accordingly, the latter Company however retaining its franchise and corporate rights.

Meanwhile Capt. T. D. Chapman, who had retired from the service of the Cham. Trans. Co. some year or two before, with his associates commenced building a boat at Whitehall in 1851, which he called the R. W. Sherman, now the America. Thomas Collyer, of New York, was the builder, and made all his plans with reference to speed, and so far succeeded as to make her the fastest boat ever built on the lake, and perhaps at that time as fast as any boat upon any other waters. This boat run from Whitehall to Rouse's Point as an opposition boat, under command of Capt. T. D. Chapman, during the season of 1852, making her trip in the day time, the United States running also as

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a day boat upon opposite days. In 1852, the steamer Canada, the largest boat on the lake, was commenced at Whitehall, by Geo. L. Schuyler, of New York, although strong suspicions were entertained that another gentleman who had been extensively engaged in steamboats on the lake, was interested in her, which was afterwards ascertained to be well founded.

In the winter of 1854, the Cham. Trans. Co. purchased the steamers America and Canada. The Rutland and Burlington Railroad Company, failing to realize their expectations in the management of the boats, concluded to sell back to the Cham. Trans. Co., in the fall of 1853, all the property and boats which it had purchased the year before, except the steamers Boston and Francis Saltus,—the former being retained for ferrying and freight between Burlington and Rouse's Point, and the latter having been sold for the use of the Plattsburgh and Montreal Railroad.

At the opening of navigation, 1854, the Cham. Trans. Co. had all the steamers on the Lake except the above named, and these subsequently came into their hands. They placed upon the route the America, Captain Wm. H. Flagg, and the United States, Capt. William Anderson, as the line boats between Rouse's Point and Whitehall, where they have continued to run up to the present time—maintaining under these popular commanders the desirable reputation so long enjoyed by the former Captains and steamers. The Canada has been kept in reserve as an extra boat to run upon the day line when required, while the Montreal has been finished and keeps up the ferry route between Burlington and Plattsburgh under command of Captain Henry Mayo, who also has charge of the Canada when she runs as a day boat.

In 1856, the Messrs. Drew, Robinson and Kelley disposed of their stock to parties having a large interest in the Rutland and Saratoga and Whitehall Railroads, and retired from the direction. L. Grand B. Cannon of Burlington, L. W. Tupper of Troy, and John M. Davison of Saratoga, were elected to fill the vacancies; and these gentlemen, with O. A. Burton, Sion E. Howard, A. L. Catlin and V. P. Noyes of Burlington, form the present board of directors, L. W. Tupper being president, and Thomas H. Canfield treasurer and general agent of the Company.

Since the purchase of the steamers America and Canada in 1854, no attempts have been made to get up any other companies, and the Cham. Trans. Co. has owned all the steamers running for passengers, and the northern transportation line the steamers Ethan Allen, O. Bascom, and James H. Hooker, which are used for freight and towing.

GENERAL POLICY OF THE COMPANY.

From this brief sketch of the several companies, and individuals who have been engaged in navigating the lake by steam vessels, it will be seen that the Lake Cham. Steamboat Co. and the Cham. Trans. Co. have been the two companies who have been the most instrumental in introducing in a practical form the use of steam, and in continuing it through all the changes, and embracing all the modern improvements to the present time,—the former from 1815 to 1831, and the latter from 1831 to date.

While the "Walk in the Water," the first steamboat on Lake Erie, was not launched at Black Rock until May 28th, 1818, and the "Ontario," the first steamboat on Lake Ontario, only made her first trip from Sacketts Harbor in April, 1817, the keel of the "Vermont" was laid the same year Fulton launched his first boat on the Hudson, and, during the intermediate period as improvements have been made elsewhere, these companies have kept pace with them in everything which could add to power and speed, or contribute to the comfort and convenience of the traveler. It is said that in the earlier days of steamboats, those on this lake were not only equal in size, but in speed to any in the world at that time, and, although in later years the business has not been sufficient to require such mammoth boats as navigate the Hudson River, yet it is universally conceded that the steamers on Lake Champlain excel all others in the good taste displayed in their fitting up and general arrangements; the abundance with which their tables are supplied with the best substantials and choicest delicacies, as well as the exquisite manner in which they are cooked and served up; the cleanliness and good order which pervades every part of the vessel; the characteristic attention and politeness of officers and crew, and, above all, the thorough discipline and complete system of management which exists throughout the whole boat, most justly en-

titling them to the well earned and enviable reputation which they have so long sustained amongst foreigners, as well as our own countrymen.

This may be attributed in a great measure to the uniform policy established by the Cham. Trans. Company in employing only such men for officers as fully understood their business, and extending the same principle in the selection of subordinates, then retaining them for years in the service without change, and rewarding the faithful subordinates with promotions as fast as vacancies occurred, until many a boy who started his career in the cabin has, by fidelity and attention to his duties, risen step by step until he has finally become commander of the vessel.

By reference to the list of officers of the Company, the captains and pilots it will be seen, most of them, have been engaged from 15 to 30 and 40 years. One pilot, Hiram Ferris, who now resides at Chazy, N. Y., in good health, came out pilot on the first boat, Vermont, in 1809; although absent some of the time, yet did not leave the business until 1858. The late esteemed Treasurer and Clerk, P. Doolittle, Esq., was one of the first directors, the first Treasurer and Clerk, and continued to hold these offices, with the exception of six months, from 1826 to the time of his death in January, 1862, during which time no other pen than his own made an entry upon the books of the Company, and no entry once made by him was ever questioned. We should not permit this to pass without a more full sketch of his character and virtues, had not a more able and delicate pen already prepared for this volume a biographical notice which will portray far more worthily his exalted character than any feeble attempt of ours. (See p. 640.)

Illustrative of the policy of employing and retaining good men in service, should be mentioned the fact that *no person*, since the introduction of steamboats on Lake Champlain, has ever been injured or killed, *by accidents arising from steam*. This is in a great measure owing to the vigilance, skill, and experience of the Chief Engineer, Elijah Root, Esq., and the faithful and trusty engineers whom he has placed in charge of the engines of the different steamers. Mr. Root entered the service in 1826, at the same time with Mr. Doolittle, when there were but [illegible] steamers on the lake, and as soon as the companies were consolidated so as to require a general superintendent of repairs and machinery, Mr. Root was appointed to that responsible place, having full charge of all the building and repairs of the boats and their machinery, selecting the proper persons for engineers, and personally every week while the boats are in service examining and inspecting himself the engines and boilers. No better proof of his fidelity and skill could be desired, than that he still occupies the same position, commanding the entire confidence of the company.

And now we should hardly do justice to our subject, or to those men who have been instrumental in establishing the thorough system of discipline and government on board of these boats which have commanded the admiration of so many thousands of travelers from all parts of the world, were we to stop without more particular reference to them.

To Captain Jehaziel Sherman should be given the credit of being the originator, and first one to put the system into practice. He had for many years been engaged in business at Albany, had commanded the first-class passenger packets on the Hudson until steamboats were introduced, and then the steamboat Perseverance before he came to Lake Champlain. His experience in the transportation of passengers had made him familiar with what was necessary for their comfort, and, being a man of energy and decision, he instilled it into all around him. When he came out with the Phœnix in 1815, he was well prepared by experience to adopt and put in execution such rules for the government of his boat as would insure to the passengers every comfort and safety.

Under such training and influence, Richard W. Sherman, his son, came on to the stage and became associated with his father in command of the boat. It was not difficult for him to discover the many advantages of his father's example and practice, and with his own natural disposition to do well whatever he undertook, he soon carried more into detail the system, until he had himself become familiar with every part of the vessel and machinery—personally attending to the supervision of every department—was fully acquainted with the lake, its channels, points, reefs and shoals—and had established such a thorough system of government upon his boat as hardly to be excelled on board of

a man-of-war, and finally to make the "Burlington" celebrated as the paragon of steamers, both in Europe and America. While all the gentlemen who have from time to time been in command, have done themselves credit in their respective stations, yet I doubt not all will agree with us that to the Messrs. Sherman belong the credit of having been the originators, while their compeers and successors, Captains Lathrop, Lyon, Davis, Anderson, Mayo and Flagg have equally distinguished themselves in aiding to carry out and develop a system which has conferred upon all of them honor and reputation. We leave to disinterested persons to testify further upon this subject—and first call to the stand a celebrated gentleman who has traveled extensively, and withal has not been accused of partiality for Americans or American institutions, viz.: Charles Dickens. In his notes upon America, which he visited in 1842, and passed through Lake Champlain, on his way from Montreal to New York, he says:

EUROPEAN TRIBUTE TO THE BURLINGTON.

"There is one American boat—the vessel which carried us on Lake Champlain, from St. Johns to Whitehall, which I praise very highly, but no more than it deserves, when I say that it is superior even to that in which we went from Queenston to Toronto, or to that in which we traveled from the latter place to Kingston, or I have no doubt I may add *to any other in the world*. This steamboat, which is called the Burlington, is a perfectly exquisite achievement of neatness, elegance and order. The decks are drawing-rooms; the cabins are boudoirs, choicely furnished and adorned with prints, pictures and musical instruments; every nook and corner in the vessel is a perfect curiosity of graceful comfort and beautiful contrivance. Capt. Sherman, her commander, to whose ingenuity and excellent taste these results are solely attributable, has bravely and worthily distinguished himself on more than one trying occasion. He and his vessel are held in universal respect, both by his own countrymen and ours; and no man ever enjoyed the popular esteem who, in the sphere of action, won and wore it better than this gentleman. By means of this floating palace we were soon in the United States again, and called that evening at Burlington, a pretty town, where we lay an hour or so. We reached Whitehall at six the next morning, where we took breakfast, and then took the stage-coach for Albany. At seven P. M. we started for New York on board a great North River steamboat, which was so crowded with passengers that the upper deck was like the box lobby of a theatre between the pieces, and the lower one like Tottenham court road on a Saturday night. But we slept soundly, notwithstanding, and soon after five o'clock next morning reached New York."

In 1843 Sir James Lucuzthm, an eminent merchant and Lord Provost of Glascow, Scotland, visited this country, and being at Montreal he accompanied a friend on his way to Boston as far as Burlington, about the first of July. Coming on board of the steamer Burlington at St. Johns, C. E., he says, in a small book which he published upon his return to Glasgow, in 1844, for private circulation amongst his friends:

"After having stopped a couple of hours and dined at a very poor inn, we went on board the Burlington, one of the most splendid and commodious steam vessels belonging to the States. The style of furnishing and general taste displayed in every department are attributable to the management of the commander, Captain Sherman, a person of easy and gentlemanly deportment, and most polite and attentive to all. The interior decorations are so truly splendid that you might fancy yourself in the drawing-room of a ducal palace. The cleanliness of the vessel, and the whole arrangements, are the admiration of all strangers. There is no unpleasant shouting or noise. All orders are given by bell signals from the officers on deck; no brawling to the engineer, "*stop her*," "*turn a-head*," "*two back strokes*," and such vulgar expressions as you hear on board of many of our steamers on the Clyde. I should like much to see some of our skippers set the example, and adopt this system of management; it would certainly be preferable to the jargon in which they generally give their directions. Every thing on board is like clock-work, and the expert manner in which passengers are landed and taken on board is truly surprising. The men are all trained to particular duties—every one at his post—and the discipline equal to that on board of a ship-of-war. The arrangements at meals are excellent, and the greatest attention paid to the passengers by the stewards, who are numerous, and all dressed in neat, clean, fancy uniforms. Captain Sherman and his vessel are known in every quarter of the Union, as well as in the Canadas.

"Now fairly embarked on this romantic lake, passing Rouse's Point, we entered the American territory, which extends here on both sides of the lake. Twenty-three miles further is Plattsburgh, in the State of New York (where our countrymen experienced a stupid defeat during the last war, from the imbecility of Sir George Provost, the officer in command), containing about 3000 inhabitants, court-houses and county jail. Twenty-five miles onward is Burlington, on the opposite shore or east side, in the State of

Vermont. The steam-vessel stops here for about an hour, waiting the arrival of the one from Whitehall, commanded by Captain D. Lyon, who is in no way deficient in those gentlemanly accomplishments for which his colleague is so justly celebrated. Passengers not wishing to go further up the lake can return by this vessel, and again be in St. Johns next morning at seven o'clock. Had my time permitted, I should have traversed the entire length of the lake to Whitehall, as I am informed the scenery at the upper end is very fine, as is also that which is passed from St. Johns to Burlington. The situation of Burlington is most delightful, on a gentle acclivity, rising gradually from the lake. The public buildings generally are good, and the University of Vermont, on the summit of the high ground, commands a splendid view of the lake. There are several elegant and large hotels, and the town contains about 3000 inhabitants. I went back with Captain Lyon, from whom I received much attention, and arrived at St. Johns about seven the following morning."

From another author we quote the following, written in 1846:

"Capt. Lathrop, of the Whitehall, was long and favorably known as Captain of the Phœnix and other boats that preceded it, and under many trying circumstances acquitted himself with honor, which has not been wholly forgotten or obliterated by his temporary absence from our waters. Well do we remember the presence of mind and devotion to duty exhibited by him on the occasion of the breaking out of that dreadful scourge, the Asiatic Cholera, among us, when stout hearts quailed and the timid shrunk from its presence. The first case that occurred in this vicinity happened on his boat, and proved fatal; the passengers and crew struck with consternation and fear, the disease at that time being considered more contageous than it afterwards proved to be. Capt. Lathrop ministered to his wants with his own hands until death terminated his sufferings; when, with a single assistant, he placed the body in a rude coffin, hastily constructed for the purpose, and conveyed it to the shore and gave it a solitary burial. This praiseworthy conduct of the Captain tended much to allay the excitement of the time and strengthen others in the fulfillment of their duty when placed in like circumstances.

"He has risen from the post of cabin boy to his present position by merit alone, without the aid of friends, and is consequently acquainted with the various duties connected with the successful management of a vessel. He is a gentleman of warm and generous impulses, always ready to do a favor, when in his power, and whose qualities of head and heart are warmly appreciated by the many recipients of his favor. We think that [illegible] ever regretted that chance or inclination [illegible]d him in company with Capt. L.

"Captain Davis, of the United States, is decidedly the people's man and is one of nature's noblemen. He entered the service of the company in 1835, and by his fidelity in the various duties which have been assigned him, has risen, step by step, until he has become the commander of the best boat upon any waters. His coolness, even temperament, and uniform cheerful disposition and discretion, particularly fit him for the post assigned him, that of contending with an opposition. No better man could have been selected for this position. It is needless to say his boat runs full."

These are but solitary examples of the many complimentary notices which have appeared from time to time from disinterested pens. The present boats now in service are far superior to any of their predecessors, and make easily a speed of 18 miles an hour, coal having been substituted a few years since for fuel, instead of wood.

As to the gentlemen who now have command of them, it would hardly become us here to speak, or allude to the high esteem and confidence of the traveling community which they enjoy. When we say that Wm. Anderson, who now commands the United States, has been in the service of the Company 35 years, all of which time he has been Captain; that Henry Mayo, now in charge of the steamer America, sailed with Capt. Jahaziel Sherman in 1825, since which time he has been Captain from 1834; that Wm. H. Flagg, now Captain of the steamer Canada, has been in the employment of the Company since 1837, having commanded during the last 14 years some of the best steamers on the lake; and that these gentlemen have not only earned, but have sustained, in an eminent degree the reputation for faithful, competent, and gentlemanly commanders, which has been accorded by universal consent to their predecessors, we shall simply have said no more than all our readers know who have traveled with them.

At first glance, comparing the manner of doing business now—with the numerous railroads running in competition, and diverting so much travel and business from the lake—with the mode of doing it 25 years ago, when Lake Champlain afforded the only practicable way for the transportation of passengers and freight, it would seem that there was not enough remaining to sustain a line of steamers, much less to keep up good lines for freight.

But upon reference to the Custom House records in the district of Vt. and the district of Champlain, in N. Y., we find that the tunnage has increased very much the last few years, and, although the sail-vessels formerly in use are gradually disappearing, yet the canal-boats are taking their place, being towed through the lake by steam tow-boats, and thence to New York without change or transhipment.

There are at the present time about 600 vessels of all kinds enrolled upon the records of the two districts. Of these 10 are steamers, about 15 schooners, and 575 sloops. Canal-boats are rated as sloops, and of the 575 probably not over 25 are regular lake sloops. Their aggregate tunnage is about 40,000 tons.

There are also engaged in the transportation of lumber from Canada to Burlington and Whitehall, large barges towed by steam tugs from the St. Lawrence *via* the Sorell River and Chambly Canal.

Should the Caughnawaga ship canal which has been proposed be constructed from the head of the Lachine Rapids to Lake Champlain, a distance of some 20 miles, the propellers and steamers which navigate the western lakes, passing through the Welland Canal and discharging their cargoes at Ogdensburgh and Montreal for Boston, would continue their trips and make Burlington their port for the transhipment of their freight destined for Boston, etc.

Canadians have already constructed ship-canals around the several rapids of the St. Lawrence, by which vessels can load at Chicago and pass to Quebec without unloading, and even to Europe. With the great increase of the productions of the West destined for Atlantic markets, and with two large lines of railroads leading from Burlington to Boston, and one from Whitehall to Troy in addition to the Canal, we think the day cannot be far distant when the last link in the chain of canals will be completed, and the propellers and vessels will clear direct from Chicago and Milwaukie to Burlington and Whitehall.

We close this article with a table of the steamers built upon the Lake, the captains and pilots who sailed them, and the officers of the Champlain Transportation Company:

Opening of navigation on Lake Champlain between Whitehall and St. Johns, being the date each year of the first trips of the Steamers, as follows:

Steamer Franklin,	April	3,	1828	
" "	"	27,	1829	
" "	"	10,	1830	
" "	"	11,	1831	
" "	"	25,	1832	
" "	"	10,	1833	
" "	"	1,	1834	
" "	"	20,	1835	
" "	May	2,	1836	
" "	"	1,	1837	
" Burlington,	Apr.	23,	1838	
" "	"	11,	1839	
" "	"	13,	1840	
" "	"	28,	1841	
" "	"	13,	1842	
" "	"	28,	1843	
" "	"	19,	1844	
" "	"	10,	1845	
" "	"	14,	1846	
" "	May	2,	1847	to Whitehall.
" "	"	6,	"	" St. Johns.
" Saranac,	April	8,	1848	" "
" "	"	11	"	" Whitehall.
" Bur. & W'hall,	"	10,	1849	
" "	"	15,	1850	
" "	"	6,	1851	
" "	May	3,	1852	
" America,	"	4,	1853	
" Saranac,	April	19,	1854	
" Am. & Ca.	Apr.	24 & 25,	1855	
" "	April	26,	1856	
" U.S. & A.	Apr.	16&22,	1857	
" U. S.	April	10,	1858	
" U.S. & Am.	"	12,	1859	
" "	"	9,	1860	
" America,	"	16,	1861	
" U. S.	"	29,	1862	
" Canada,	"	27,	1863	
" "	"	13,	1864	
" "	"	7,	1865	

Officers Champlain Transportation Company.

PRESIDENTS.

Names.	*Last place of residence.*	*Time of service.*
*Luther Loomis,	Burlington, Vt.	1826 to 1827
*Julius Hoyt,	St. Albans, Vt.	1827 to 1828
*Wm. A. Griswold,	Burlington, Vt.	1828 to 1846
*Henry H. Ross,	Essex, N. Y.	1846 to 1850
Oscar A. Burton,	Burlington, Vt.	1850 to 1860
Lemuel H. Tupper,	Troy, N. Y.	1860 to 1864
LeG. B. Cannon,	Burlington, Vt.	1864

TREASURERS.

*Philo Doolittle,	Burlington, Vt.	1826 to 1827
Lawrence Brainerd,	St. Albans, "	1827 to 1828
*Philo Doolittle,	Burlington, "	1828 to 1862
Thomas H. Canfield,	" "	1862 to 1865
V. P. Noyes,	Burlington Vt.	1865

Captains of Steamers on Lake Champlain.

*John Winans,	Burlington, Vt.	1809 to 1813
*Jahaziel Sherman,	Vergennes, "	1814 to 1827
George Brush,	Montreal, C. E.	1816 to 1818
*Daniel Davis,	Burlington, Vt.	1819 to 1820
Richard W. Sherman,	Vergennes, "	1819 to 1847
*George Burnham,	Burlington, "	1821 to 1823

Gideon Lathrop,	Stockport, N. Y.	1823 to 1860
*Isaac R. Harrington,	Buffalo, N. Y.	1824 to 1828
Dan Lyon,	Burlington, Vt.	1825 to 1844
*Ebenezer Hurlbut,	Georgia, "	1828 to 1829
Edward Lyon,	Detroit, Mich.	1828 to 1829
*James H. Snow,	Whitehall, N. Y.	1828 to 1829
Wm. Burton,	Cleveland, O.	1829 to 1831
Wm. H. Wilkins,	Burlington, Vt.	1831 to 1833
Wm. W. Sherman,	Vergennes, "	1832 to 1834
Wm. Anderson,	Burlington, "	1831 †
*Cyrus Boardman,	Whitehall, N. Y.	1835 to 1839
*Wm. Phillips,	Burlington, Vt.	1838 to 1842
*R. N. Flack,	Essex, N. Y.	1836 to 1838
P. T. Davis,	South Hero, Vt.	1843 to 1858
H. G. Tisdale,	Whitehall, N. Y.	1845 †
Henry Mayo,	Burlington, Vt.	1834 †
T. D. Chapman,	Charlotte, "	1847 to 1852
*John O. Grady,	Burlington, "	1849 to 1854
A. P. Brainard,	Elizabethtown, N. Y.	1849 to 1850
Lot Chamberlin,	Plattsburgh, N. Y.	1848 to 1860
*Seth R. Foster,	New York,	1852 to 1857
Moses H. Baxter,	Chicago, Ill.	1852 to 1854
Wm. H. Flagg,	Burlington, Vt.	1852 †
Z. B. Stetson,	Plattsburgh, N. Y.	1860 to 1862
*Silas Hinkley,	Burlington, Vt.	1846 to 1860
Heman R. Snyder,	Port Kent,	1850 to 1860
A. D. Vaughan,	Whitehall,	1856 to 1862
Richard Chapin,	"	1857 to 1862
N. B. Proctor,	Burlington,	1847 to 1852

Pilots of Steamers on Lake Champlain.

Hiram Ferris,	Chazy, N. Y.	1809 to 1859
*John Wilson,	Vergennes, Vt.	1811 to 1831
*Ziba Manning,	Whitehall,	1815 to 1819
*Samuel Richardson,	St. Johns, C. E.	1815 to 1829
George Cannon,	Cumberland Head,	1819 to 1852
Phineas Durfey,	Port Henry, N. Y.	1825 to 1840
*Abram Mockeridge,	Burlington, Vt.	1828 to 1858
Latham Jones,	" "	1826 to 1834
Henry Barker,	Essex, N. Y.	1825 to 1855
Wm. Bush,	Burlington, Vt.	1831 to 1835
*Wm. Dixon,	Essex, N. Y.	1831 to 1847
N. B. Proctor,	Burlington, Vt,	1832 to 1847
*James H. Snow,	Whitehall, N. Y.	1824 to 1828
*John Wheeler,	Isle La Motte,	1835 to 1851
Benj. Jones,	Whitehall, N. Y.	1834 to 1853
B. B. Farnham,	Port Kent, N. Y.	1835 to 1836
*Edwin B. Loomis,	Whitehall,	1835 to 1837
*Reuben Bosely,	Mooers, N. Y.	1840 to 1860
Erastus Edwards,	Essex, N. Y.	1845 to 1847
John L. Brown,	Whitehall,	1845 ‡
Lewis Barton,	"	1845 ‡
Nathan Hill,	Burke, N. Y.	1846 ‡
Wm. Edwards,	Essex, N. Y.	1846 to 1849
Grant Rockwell,	Alburgh, Vt.	1846 to 1860
Wm. Rockwell,	" "	1847 to 1855
Eli Rockwell,	" "	1855 ‡
George Rushlow,	Highgate, "	1857 ‡
John Eldredge,	Burlington,	1852 ‡
George Wells,	Port Kent, N. Y.	1863 ‡
Wm. Newton,	Burlington,	1863 ‡
Joseph Amblau,	Champlain, N. Y.	1856 ‡
Edward Anson,	Port Kent, "	1856 ‡
Byron Holt,	Plattsburgh, N. Y.	1863 ‡
Harry Dow,	" "	1848 to 1860
Wm. Norton,	Whitehall,	1850 to 1860

* Dead. ‡ Now in service.
† Now in command.

CAPT. JEHAZIEL SHERMAN.

Born at Dartmouth, Mass., 28th July, 1770. He removed from Dartmouth to Bath (opposite Albany) in 1793, where he took command of a vessel called the Favorite, owned by Wm. and Jeremiah Clarke, merchants of Bath; he soon after purchased and took command of a vessel called the Anna, on the Hudson River plying between Albany and New York, and continued in command of her until 1805, having previously removed to Albany, and in 1802, in Dec., entered into partnership with S. P. Jermain, at Albany, in the mercantile business, Mr. Jermain taking [illegible] of the business on shore and Capt. S. continuing in command of the vessel, and in the year 1805 Capt. Sherman built, at New Baltimore, for the firm of Jermain & Sherman, the then celebrated sloop Oneida Chief, the largest and finest vessel on the Hudson, and commanded by Capt. Sherman for five years, and part of the time she was run exclusively for passengers between New York and Albany,—this was previous to steam navigation on the Hudson, which commenced in 1809, and, in 1810, the passenger packet business was abandoned and the firm of Jermain and Sherman dissolved. Capt. S. then purchased the sloop Lion, which he commanded about two years, and in 1812 he received from the Albany Steamboat Company the appointment to the command of the steamboat Perseverance, which with the steamboat Hope, Capt. Elisha Bunker, the Albany Co. placed on the Hudson in opposition to Fulton and Livingston, they having the patent and exclusive right of navigating the Hudson with steam. Messrs. Fulton and Livingston obtained an injunction against the Albany Co., and the Hope and Perseverance were laid up until a compromise with Fulton and Livingston giving the Albany Co. the exclusive right of navigating Lake Champlain with steam, and in May, 1814, Capt. Sherman left Albany for Lake Champlain, landing at Vergennes, and bringing with him the engine of the steamboat Perseverance, to be placed in a vessel on the Lake. He immediately commenced the building of a steamboat at Vergennes, which before completed was seized (in the stocks) by Com. Macdonough, for the Government, and converted into an armed vessel and which did good service in the memorable engagement on Lake Champlain.

In the summer of 1814, Capt. Sherman, at Vergennes, commenced the building of the steamboat Phœnix, and which he commanded until a short time previous to her being destroyed by fire, as before related.

In 1821, Capt. Sherman built for the Lake Champlain Steamboat Co., at Vergennes, a boat which was also called the Phœnix, and which he commanded until the year 1824, when he was called to New York to superintend the building of a boat called the Chief Justice Marshall for the Troy Steamboat Co., and in 1826 Capt. Sherman was called to St. Albans to superintend the building of a steamer called the Franklin for the Cham. Trans. Co., and which he commanded the year 1827, and at the close of the year he resigned this command and retired from the lake, still retaining his interest in the Cham. Trans. Co., and in which he was for many years one of the directors. Capt. S. for many years was engaged in the steamboat business of Lake George, and superintended the building of the steamers Mountaineer and Wm. Caldwell on that Lake, in the business of which as well as that of Lake Champlain, he took a deep interest until the time of his death which took place at Vergennes, 31st Oct., 1844.

TABULAR VIEW OF STEAMBOATS ON LAKE CHAMPLAIN, January 1, 1865.

NAMES.	Year finished.	Where Built.	Length.	Breadth.	Depth.	Tunnage.	Cost.	Horse Power.	Speed per hour.	For whom Built.	Master Carpenters.	Continuance in Service.
Vermont,	1809	Burlington,	120	20	8	167	$20,000	20	4	John & James Winans,	John Winans,	5 years. Sunk near Isle Aux Noix, Oct. 15, 1815
1st Phœnix,	1815	Vergennes,	146	27	9½	336	45,000	45	8	Lake Cham. Steamboat Co.	—— Roberts,	4 " Burnt 10 m. N. Burlington, Sept. 5, 1819
Champlain,	1816	do.	90	20	8	128	18,000	20	5	do. do.	John Winans,	1 " Burnt at Whitehall, Sept. 1817
Congress,	1818	do.	108	27	8	209	30,000	34	8	do. do.	—— Gorham,	16 " Condemned, 1835
2d Phœnix,	1820	do.	150	26	9½	343	45,000	45	8	do. do.	Young & Gorham,	16 " Condemned, 1837
Gen. Green,	1825	Shelburne,	75	22	8	115	12,000	28	8	Champlain Ferry Co.	Phillips & White,	7 " Converted into a sloop, 1833
Franklin,	1827	St. Albans,	162	22	9	350	50,000	75	10	Champlain Transport. Co.	—— Collins,	16 " Condemned, 1838
Washington,	1827	Essex, N. Y.	92	20½	7½	134	14,000	30	8	Ross & McNeil,	Charles Sampson,	16 " do. 1843
*McDonough,	1828	St. Albans,	89	20½	8½	138	12,000	30	8	St. Albans Steamboat Co.	do. do.	13 " Wrecked, 1841
Winooski,	1832	Burlington,	136	20½	8½	226	15,000	60	10	Champlain Ferry Co.	L. S. White,	18 " Condemned, 1850
Water Witch,	1832	Fort Carson,	90	17	8	107	14,000	40	8	J. Sherman,	Samuel Wood,	3 " Converted into a schooner, 1836
Burlington,	1837	Shelburne,	190	25	9	405	75,000	200	15	Champlain Transport. Co.	L. S. White,	17 " Condemned, 1854
Whitehall,	1838	Whitehall,	215	23	9	460	70,000	200	15	do. do.	Samuel Wood,	15 " do. 1853
Saranac,	1842	Shelburne,	166	22	9	375	25,000	100	14	do. do.	L. S. White,	13 " do. 1855
Francis Saltus,	1844	Whitehall,	185	26	8½	473	50,000	160	14½	Peter Comstock,	Thomas Collyer,	15 " do. 1859
J. H. Hooker,	1846	do.	136	23	7	258	18,000	50	9	J. H. Hooker,	George Collyer,	Now Running, 1865
United States,	1847	Shelburne,	240	28½	9	648	75,000	250	18½	Champlain Transport. Co.	Capes & White,	do. 1865
Ethan Allen,	1847	do.	136	27	8½	328	36,000	75	10	Steam Tow-Boat Co.	Wm. Caper & Son,	do. 1865
Boquet,	1848	Essex, N. Y.	80	17	7	111	7,000	30	7½	Ross & McNeil,	Orson Spear,	Sold to go to Canada, 1854
Boston,	1851	Shelburne,	127	25	8½	284	25,000	70	12	Champlain Transport. Co.	L. S. White,	Now running, 1865
America,	1851	Whitehall,	250	31½	9½	745	80,000	270	19	Collyer & Griswold,	Thomas Collyar,	do. 1865
Canada,	1853	do.	260	33½	10	881	100,000	340	18	Champlain Transport. Co.	John English,	do. 1865
Montreal,	1855	Shelburne,	224	23	9	417	40,000	140	16	do. do.	L. S. White,	do. 1865
Oliver Bascom,	1856	Whitehall,	136	27	9½	360	30,000	150	13	Northern Trans. Line,	John Riley,	do. 1865

* The McDonough was wrecked upon the reef of rocks in Panton Bay, at 6 o'clock, Nov. 10, 1841, in attempting to save a canal-boat which had cut loose from the tow, in a very strong wind.

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MILITARY CHAPTER.

[Continued from page 480.]

The Battle of Gettysburgh,

and the part taken therein by Vermont Troops.

BY G. G. BENEDICT, LIEUT. and A. D. C.

The Battle of Gettysburgh was one of the great battles of the world, in respect to numbers engaged and loss of life involved. It was also the only great battle of the late war fought on the soil of a free State, and it was the culmination of the rebellion and the turning point of the great war for the Union. Its claim on the interest of every American, from such characteristics, is enhanced for Vermonters by the fact that at three important points on the field Vermont troops held the front, and at the crisis of the battle were largely instrumental, in changing a doubtful struggle into victory.

It is no part of the purpose of this paper to sketch in any detail the movements preceding the battle. It will be enough if we remember that Gen. Lee took across the Potomac, on his northern march, the *best* rebel army at the height of its strength, numbering 100,000 men of all arms; that the Army of the Potomac, 85,000 to 90,000 strong, had followed, constantly covering Washington till Baltimore was also threatened, and then moving so as to intercept him, should he march upon either city; and that the rebel commander, having collected his army in the Cumberland Valley in Pennsylvania, turned southward on the 1st of July, 1863, through the mountains, to anticipate the Army of the Potomac in securing the point—the village of Gettysburgh, Pa.—at which the main roads cross and diverge to Baltimore, Frederick City, Harrisburgh and Washington. I omit all details of the hard and toilsome march, accomplished at the rate of nearly 20 miles a day for ten consecutive days, by which our army moved from the Rappahannock to the Pennsylvania border. I leave too, for other historians, detailed description of the battle of Wednesday, July 1st, begun in the morning by Gen. Buford with the Cavalry, two miles north of Gettysburgh, opened in earnest by the brave and capable Gen. Reynolds (who was one of its first victims) with the 1st army corps; sustained through nearly two hours of stubborn and at times aggressive fighting by Gen. Doubleday, who succeeded to the command of 1st Corps; continued under Major Gen. Howard with the 10th and 11th Army Corps, till, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, outnumbered and outflanked, our forces abandoned the hard and hopeless fight for the ridge, northwest of Gettysburgh, and retreated to Cemetery Hill, on the southern outskirts of the village. That first day's fight has been rightly called the Ligny of the great battle, and was pronounced by the intelligent correspondent of the London Times with the rebel army, "the best contested field that the Army of the Potomac had yet known." Its cost to us was *ten thousand men* killed, wounded and prisoners—nearly one-eighth of the effective force of the Army of the Potomac. Its results were the holding in check the rebel army during eight hours of incessant fighting; the possession of the important position of Cemetery Hill on Wednesday night, and the quiet of Thursday forenoon, which gave rest and respite to the shattered remnants of the 1st and 11th Army Corps, now reduced to half their former strength; and enabled the remainder of Gen. Meade's army, and its commander, to join them before the fighting was renewed. By dark of Wednesday, the 3d Corps, Gen. Sickles, and the 12th Corps, Gen. Slocum, had arrived upon the field; at midnight Gen. Meade reached the ground, and by 7 o'clock the next morning the 2d and 5th Corps had come, and with the rest were posted in the celebrated wedge or "horseshoe" line of battle, of which Cemetery Hill was the toe or apex.

Thursday, July 2d—a pleasant summer day—passed on without strife till 3 o'clock, P. M., when its quiet was broken by a movement on the part of our army. At the hour named, the 3d Corps, Gen. Sickles, swung out from its position on the left of Cemetery Hill and advanced to occupy a low rounded ridge half a mile to the east. It was an unfortunate movement. Longstreet, as Gen. Lee states in his official report, had been ordered to occupy the same ridge, and had already deployed his forces, of Hood's and McLaws' divisions, for the purpose. His line extended beyond the left flank of the 3d Corps and he met its advance with a sweeping artillery fire on front and flank, while Hood's and McLaws' pressed forward to seize the crest. The 3d Corps stood up well to its work. Gen. Sickles fell with a shattered leg, but his command held its own and even

drove back the enemy for a time. The rebel Gen. Hood lost an arm and was taken from the field. His successor, Gen. Robertson, was served in the same way, and it was not till Longstreet headed a charge in person that the line of the 3d Corps became broken. It fell back over ground strewn with its dead. Longstreet now followed up his advantage sharply, and made a determined effort at once to turn Gen. Meade's left and to break through on the left center. The attack on the extreme left was repulsed with hard and bloody fighting by the 5th Corps, Gen. Sykes, which as the assault on the 3d Corps opened had just formed its line in the rear and to the left of the 3d Corps. The broken lines of the 3d were enabled to form afresh in the rear of the 5th, while the latter stubbornly held its ground, with the support of a portion of the 6th Corps, now just arrived upon the field. The left of the 5th Corps extended to Little Round Top Hill, and desperate fighting took place for the possession of that hill. The enemy were repulsed at its foot by a brigade of the 5th Corps, consisting of the 16th Michigan, 44th New York, 83d Pennsylvania, and 20th Maine, which not only maintained its position with a loss of the brigade commander, Col. Vincent, and fifty per cent. of its members killed and wounded, but captured some 300 prisoners. The hill was finally occupied by the 20th Maine, Col. Chamberlain, and a battery of 30 lb. Parrott guns was planted on its summit, which made a fortress of it and assured the safety of Gen. Meade's extreme left.

The attempt on the left center came nearer to succeeding when success for it would have been bitter disaster for our army. The disaster to the 3d Corps left open large intervals in our lines to the left of Cemetery Hill. A portion of the troops brought down by Gen. Hancock, commanding that wing, to fill the largest gap, had broken for the rear under the pressure of Longstreet's advancing columns. The federal batteries to the south of the hill were left without support. One or more of them had actually fallen into the hands of the enemy, when the Vermont 2d Brigade of Doubleday's Division of the 1st Corps, then lying behind Cemetery Hill, was put into the gap and reëstablished the line.

This service was important enough to be described a little more in detail.

To go back a little,—the Vermont 2d Brigade, consisting of the 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, and 16th Vermont Regiments, under command of Brig. Gen. Geo. J. Stannard, had been assigned to the 3d division of the 1st Corps, when the army passed the line of the Occoquan; but leaving that line a day behind the Corps, it had not been able, though marching hard and gaining gradually on the Corps, to make an actual junction with it before the battle. The 12th and 15th Regiments were detached at Emmettsburgh, by order of Major Gen. Reynolds, to guard the Corps trains. On the afternoon of Wednesday, July 1st, one of these regiments having been ordered up to the field by Gen. Sickles, the 15th Regiment rejoined the brigade on Cemetery Hill, and remained there through the night and until noon of the 2d, when it was sent back by Gen. Doubleday to guard the train, then parked at Rock Creek Church, about two and a half miles from the field. The 12th and 15th Regiments were sent back to Westminister from there; and thus, while doing important duty and going where they were ordered, had no opportunity to share in the glory and dangers of the actual conflict.

The Brigade, (thus for the time being reduced to three regiments) did its utmost, on Wednesday, hurried forward by the sound of cannon and by couriers from Gen. Doubleday, to reach the field in time to take part in the first day's fight. It succeeded only in reaching the ground as the last guns of that day were fired from Cemetery Hill. It marched in on the left, over ground which was occupied by the enemy next morning, and after some marching and counter-marching, under contradictory orders from different corps commanders, three of whom assumed immediate command of the Brigade, was allowed to halt and drop to rest on the left of Cemetery Hill. Gen. Stannard was appointed General Field Officer of the day, or of the night rather, for that portion of the field, and a picket detail of 200 men of the 16th Regiment was posted in front, relieving Cavalry who had been doing that service. Thursday morning the Brigade was moved to the rear of Cemetery Hill, and five companies of the 13th, under Lieut. Col. Munson, were detached as a support to one of the batteries on the Hill. Co. B, of the 16th, was also detached to strengthen the skirmish line on the left front of Cemetery Hill, and

did not rejoin the regiment till the close of the battle. While stationing these skirmishers, Capt. Foster, Acting Inspector General in Gen. Stannard's Staff, was shot through both legs, the first officer of the Brigade that was hurt by a rebel bullet. The shells burst thickly over the Brigade during the severe shelling of Cemetery Hill, which accompanied the assault on our left Thursday afternoon, and a few men were wounded by the pieces. But the men had nothing to do till five or six o'clock, when the orders came which hurried the Brigade to the left and front, into the fight of which they had thus far heard much but seen little. They were sent to the rescue and support of the batteries on the left center, which the enemy, following up the retreat of the 3d Corps, were now assaulting with infantry. The 14th Regiment, Col. Nichols, led the way, and forming in line of battle, moved forward under a sharp fire to the rear of a battery from which the supporting infantry had just retired in confusion. The enemy fell back as they advanced, and the firing soon ceased at that point. The 16th Regiment, Col. Veazey, which followed the 14th, also found in front of it a battery without support, and supported it till dark—losing several men wounded by shells. The right wing of the 13th (the left wing of the regiment, it will be remembered, was supporting a battery on Cemetery Hill and had not yet come up) was brought forward in the rear of the position of a battery which had just fallen into the hands of the enemy. The gunners had fled from their guns or fallen under them. The rebels had laid hold of the pieces. In another minute they would have been withdrawn or turned upon us. At this moment Col. Randall, whose horse had just been shot under him and who was marching on foot at the head of his regiment, was addressed by Gen. Hancock—who had been endeavoring to rally the panic-struck supports of the battery—with the question, if he could retake that battery? —"We can; forward, boys!" was the reply, and in they went. The battery was saved, the guns were passed to the rear; but the 13th did not stop there. Pushing on with his men Col. Randall advanced to the Emmettsburgh road, half a mile to the front, and captured there two 12 lb. brass guns, brought down by the enemy while following up the 3d Corps. These were the only guns taken by our forces from the hands of the enemy during the battle, though another piece, abandoned by the rebels in their retreat, fell into our hands subsequently. A company of about 40 rebels, with their Captain, were taken prisoners in and about Rogers' house, on the Emmetsburgh road, by Co. A of the 13th, at this time. Col. Randall remained with his regiment in this advanced position till dark, when he was ordered back by Gen. Stannard to the main line. At the close of the day the Brigade thus occupied the front line on the left center, and held it thenceforward to the end of the battle.

While these events were in progress on the left wing, Gen. Meade's center and right had been subjected to a shelling, which was only eclipsed by that on the left center the day following. At five o'clock the enemy, probably surmising (which was the fact) that our right had been weakened to reinforce the left, made a determined attack on our extreme right. The ground here is high and broken, rising into two eminences, known as Culp's Hill and Wolf Hill,—whose steepest inclines faced the enemy to the north and east—separated by a deep valley or ravine strewn with large granite blocks. Hills and valley are wooded with a fine growth of oak. The whole position here had been made very strong by substantial breastworks of felled trees and piled stones. Culp's Hill was held by Gen. Wadsworth with the remnant of his division of the 1st Corps, and by Gen. Geary's division of the 12th, until the latter part of the afternoon, when Geary was ordered with two brigades of his division across to the right of the field to reinforce Sickles. Gen. Greene's brigade of Geary's division remained and manned the breastwork through the ravine. About 7 o'clock the famous Stonewall Brigade of Early's division of Ewell's Corps, formed column in mass, and marched boldly up the steepest part of Culp's Hill, against what they supposed to be our extreme right. They met the 7th Wisconsin and 95th New York Volunteers, who received them with a fire of musketry which piled the ground in front of our entrenchments with rebel dead. Foiled in his attack in column, the enemy deployed to his left and furiously attacked in line Gen. Greene's brigade. They met again a welcome of rolling volleys and, foiled at every point, fell back to the foot of the hill, and, covered by the

trees and rocks, kept up, till 9 o'clock, a close but comparatively ineffective fire on our whole position.

This assault on the right was a terribly expensive operation for the enemy, and fruitless with one important exception. At the point where the removal of Geary's troops left the breastwork undefended the rebels gained an entrance. Fortunately the darkness made it impossible to distinguish friend from foe, and prevented them from taking advantage of their success that night; and in the morning they found a different situation of affairs.

The night passed quietly on our lines, and our Generals doubtless took courage as they looked the situation over. We still held our own. We had suffered terribly on the left, but had balanced the account by the slaughter of the rebels on the right, and our army was now *all upon the ground.*

The 2d Vermont Brigade slept upon its arms, with the exception of the 16th Regiment, which under direction of Col. Veazey, who was general field officer of the day, was posted on the picket line,—three companies deployed on the line and the remainder of the regiment held in reserve. During the night word was brought by a prisoner to Col. Nichols, that the rebel Gen. Barksdale lay mortally wounded on the field in front of our line. Col. Nichols at once sent out a detail of eight men under Sergeant Vaughan—a brave soldier who fell next day—who brought him in on a stretcher and took him to a small temporary hospital in the rear. His last message, "Tell my wife I fought like a man and will die like one," was delivered to Sergeant Vaughan; and his hat and gloves, which he gave to one of the men who brought him in, are now in Col. Nichols' possession. His body, with a ball hole through the breast, and legs bandaged and bloody from gun shots through both of them, lay in the rear of the position of the Vermont Brigade during the forenoon and was then temporarily interred upon the spot.

Friday, the third great day of the battle, opened with a simultaneous cannonade at daylight on right and left,—on the left from Longstreet's batteries along the low ridge he gained the afternoon before. This was to attract attention to that part of the field, while Ewell should make good his foothold on the right. It received but small response from our batteries and died away in an hour or so. On the right our own guns opened the ball. Several batteries had been collected there to shell the enemy out of the woods near the Baltimore road where he had gained entrance the evening before; but owing to the nature of the ground, which prevented a very effective artillery fire, the cannonade here too soon mainly ceased, and a terrific infantry fight succeeded. Gen. Geary had returned during the night charged with the duty of re-occupying the breastworks at the head of the ravine. He found himself the attacked rather than the attacking party.

Early, supported by Rhode's division, pressed forward to secure the advantage he had gained the night before. It is said he had sworn he would break through on our right if it cost him his last man. If so he was forsworn. For *six hours*—from 5 till 11 o'clock—the musketry rolled on those hillsides in one incessant crash. For six hours, from other portions of our lines, we watched the white smoke-clouds curling up through the tree-tops, and wondered what the issue would be. At 11 Geary had driven the enemy back over the breastwork into the valley below. Gen. Greene, after repulsingan other desperate assault on his line, made a sally and drove the rebels from his front, capturing three colors and some prisoners. Early retired terribly broken, and the battle was over for good on the right. The rebel dead at its close covered the ground from the front of our breastwork to the foot of the ravine. Our own loss on the right was quite small.

To return to the left centre: The 2d Vermont Brigade took its full share of the opening cannonade in the morning and lost a few men by it. The 14th Regiment in particular had several non-commissioned officers and men killed and wounded at the same instant, by the explosion of a caisson of the battery close to which they were lying. Just after the enemy's batteries opened in the morning, Col. Nichols received permission to move his regiment forward about ten rods to a position where some scattered trees and bushes afforded a partial shelter for his men. The regiment took up the position during the cannonade and remained substantially in that position thenceforward through the battle. The 13th Regiment lay to the right, and a little to the rear of the 14th. On the right and a few rods to the rear of the 13th, extended the

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line of the 2d Corps. About half of the 16th Regiment was upon the skirmish line in front, disposed for the most part in picket posts, rather than strictly as skirmishers and the other half of the regiment was held in reserve in their rear.

The troops of Gen. Doubleday's Division were disposed in three parallel lines of battle. There were two reasons for this show of strength. In the first place the comparatively level and open nature of the ground at that point invited assault. In the second place our Division and Corps Generals distrusted the ability of the Vermont nine months troops to withstand a charge. It was owned that they did well the night before, when their prompt and eager presence apparently saved the day in that part of the field, but it was known—and it was about all that *was* known about them in the Army of the Potomac—that they were *nine months men*, their term of service just expiring, and that they had had no previous experience under fire. They were consequently expected to break at the first earnest onset of the enemy, and a double line of battle was placed behind them,—quite a needless precaution it was found.

With the exception of scattered firing on the skirmish line, no fighting took place on the left during the forenoon of Friday. The only further preparation to resist an attack that under the circumstances could be made in that portion of the field, was attended to. It was to collect the rails lying strewn where the dividing lines of the fields had run, and to pile them into breastworks. There were not enough of them to make a breastwork proper, anywhere; but they sufficed for a low protection of from two to three feet in height, which would shelter men lying flat behind them, and we found that every such help was needed before the day was done.

For two hours succeeding the close of the musketry fight on the right, almost absolute quiet prevailed along the lines. Occasionally only, a distant cannon shot boomed from the north where Gregg with the cavalry were harassing the enemy's left and rear. The silence else was oppressive. The batteries frowned like grim bull dogs from the opposing ridges, but not a shot was fired. The great feature of the day—and a grander one has seldom been witnessed in the history of human warfare—was in preparation,—the charge of an e[illegible]r the body of infantry which Longstreet had been marshaling during the forenoon, for the great assault on our left center, was an army in itself. That charge has commonly been known as the charge of *Pickett's Division*,—a most inadequate title. The troops composing it were not one but *three* divisions (lacking one or two brigades) of the rebel army. They were Pickett's Division of Longstreet's Corps, Heath's Division of Hill's Corps, commanded by Pettigrew, Heath having been wounded the day before, and two-thirds of Pender's Division of the same corps, commanded by Trimble, Pender being also wounded. Pickett, as stated by the correspondent of the London Times, by the Richmond Press, and by prisoners taken, took not less than 4300 men of his division into that charge. Pettigrew's was a strong division, made stronger by the addition of Wilcox's brigade of Anderson's Division, and numbered, on the same authority, 10,000 men. The two brigades of Pender's Division probably numbered not less than 2,500 men. The English officer who wrote the account of the battle in Blackwood's Magazine says Longstreet told him afterwards that the great mistake on their side was in not making the attack on Friday afternoon with 30,000 men instead of 15,000. They made it, as these figures show, with about 17,000.

The grand assault was heralded by a cannonade of equally tremendous proportions. The pieces which played upon our left center were estimated by our Generals at the time at *one hundred*. The reports from the other side show that there were *more* than that. The London Times' correspondent states that 140 guns were in position opposite our left center, without counting Ewell's batteries on the right; which, he adds, "made a concert of about 200 guns." Other rebel accounts say 140 guns. There was doubtless concentrated on our left center the fire from 140 to 150 pieces—a fire with hardly a parallel in field operations. The famous cannonade with which Napoleon preceded the decisive charge at Wagram, was of but 100 guns, and that of Ney at Borodino of but 80.

At ten minutes past 10 o'clock the signal gun was fired, the rebel pieces were run to the top of the low ridge which had concealed their movements from us, and in an instant the air seemed literally *filled* with flying missiles. It was a converging fire which

came upon our lines at every angle from direct point blank, at a range at which grape was served with effect, to an enfilading fire, from a battery of Whitworth guns far to the right, which sent their long six-sided bolts screaming by, parallel to our lines, from a distance of over two miles. Shells whizzed, and popped, and fluttered on every side; spherical case shot exploded over our heads, and rained iron bullets upon us; solid shot tore the ground around us, and grape hurtled in an iron storm against the low breastwork of rails. About 80 guns replied from our side. It is of course impossible to describe such a cannonade. It may assist the imagination, however, to recollect that a field piece, actively served, is discharged with ease twice in a minute. Of course such a rate cannot be maintained continuously, still at times it was probably the case that the 230 guns in action gave over 200 discharges a minute, and, adding the explosions of the shells, it is not extravagant to estimate that in many a minute of those two hours the explosions amounted to 400; and this without count of the musketry. The din of the cannonade was compared, by the English writer I have quoted, to the "thundering roar of all the accumulated battles ever fought upon earth rolled into one volume." The sound was distinctly heard at the town of Greensboro, Green County, Penn., 143 miles in a direct line from Gettysburgh.

This cannonade was in due accord with the precepts of modern military science. The articleon artillery in the New American Encyclopedia closes as follows:

"The grandest results are obtained by the reserve artillery, in great and decisive battles. Held back out of sight the greater part of the day, it is brought forward in mass upon the decisive point, when the time for the final effort has come. Formed in a crescent a mile or more in extent it concentrates its destructive fire upon a comparatively small point. Unless an equal number of guns is there to meet it, half an hour's rapid firing settles the matter; the enemy begins to wither under the hailstorm of howling shot, the intact reserves of infantry advance,—a last sharp struggle and the victory is won. Thus did Napoleon prepare McDonald's advance at Wagram, and resistance was broken before the three divisions advancing in column had fired a shot or crossed bayonet with the enemy."

Gen. Lee followed closely the general plan thus laid down, but there were some variations in details. Instead of half an hour of rapid firing, he gave two hours; there was another important variation—the troops sustaining "the hailstorm of howling shot" did not "wither" according to the programme. Creeping close under the low protections of rails they had piled in the forenoon, and hugging the ground, heads to the front and faces to the earth, our men remained immovable in their lines. The general, staff and field officers alone, as their duties required, stood erect or moved from their places, all else needed little caution to keep down—even the wounded, for the most part, remained and bled quietly in their places. Col. Veazey of the 16th Vermont regiment, in a recent letter to the writer, recalls a most remarkable effect of the cannonade on his men, who it may be premised had been on picket the night before, and, in common with the rest of the Vermont 2d brigade (the 14th regiment excepted) had been mainly without food for 24 hours. He says: "The effect of this cannonading on my men was the most astonishing thing I ever witnessed in any battle. Many of them, I think a majority, *fell asleep*, and it was with the greatest effort only that I could keep awake myself, notwithstanding the cries of my wounded men, and my anxiety in reference to the more fearful scenes which I knew would speedily follow." The portion of his regiment of which he speaks was lying at this time in front of and almost under the muzzles of our own batteries, which fired right over them. It could hardly have been sleep under such circumstances which overpowered the men, but was rather probably a stunned and weary drowse.

The effect of this awful cannonade was especially noticeable on the batteries which occupied the crest on our side, and which were for the most part without any protection. They stood stoutly to their work but suffered greatly in both horses and men. Four caissons of Thomas' battery, in position on the left center just to the right of the Vermont 2d brigade, were blown up at once by the enemy's projectiles. There was a scene of great confusion around it for a moment as the thick cloud of smoke, through which shot fragments of exploding shells, rolled up, and mutilated horses were seen dashing wildly to the rear; but another battery wheeled promptly into its place, and before the rebel cheers which greeted the sight from the opposite ridge, had died away,

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our fire opened with fresh vigor from the spot. Cushing's battery, further to the right, lost 63 of the 84 horses attached to it.

The cannonade ceased on the rebel side shortly after 3 o'clock, and the grand charge followed. The assaulting force of about 17,000 men was formed, the main body in two lines, with a front of about 1,000 yards, with supports in the rear, extending beyond the flanks of the front lines. The ground selected for this movement was the only portion of the whole field over which so many men could have been rushed in line. It was a broad stretch of open meadow ground, with here and there a cultivated field, extending from the left of Cemetery Hill to the southwest, perhaps a mile and a half in length and varying from half a mile to nearly a mile in width between the confronting ridges. It sloped gently for most of the distance, from the summit occupied by our batteries for half the way across, and then rose with like gentle incline to the enemy's position.

The advance of the enemy was deliberate and steady. Preceded by their skirmishers the long gray lines came on at common time, till they reached the lowest ground half way across the open interval, when the Vermont regiments, which it will be remembered occupied a position advanced from the general front of our army, were ordered up in line by Gen. Stannard. The enemy's right was now aiming apparently directly upon the 14th regiment, and the order was sent to Colonel Nichols, by Gen. Stannard, to hold his fire till the enemy was close upon him, then to give him a volley, and after that the bayonet. A sudden and unexpected movement of the enemy rendered the execution of this order impracticable. At the instant that our troops rose the rebel force in front suddenly changed direction by its left flank, and marched to the north across our front for some 60 rods, when again fronting it came in upon the line of the 2d Corps to our right held by Harrow's Hall's, Webb's and Carroll's brigades, and Rorty's, Cushing's, Arnold's and Woodruff's batteries. The exact occasion of this singular and dangerous side movement on the part of the enemy is uncertain. It appeared from the position occupied by the Vermont 2d brigade, to be participated in by the whole attacking force, and it was then the opinion of Gen. Stannard and of our Colonels, that it was caused by the sudden appearance of a body of troops in firm line, much nearer to them than they expected, on ground in fact from which they perhaps supposed all opposing forces had been swept by their batteries. Intelligent rebel officers taken prisoners said, however, that the *left* of their line came in direct; but taking an oblique direction the right became separated from it and was obliged to march to the left to close the interval. Whatever its cause, it was a terribly costly movement for the enemy. The 14th regiment upon its commencement at once opened fire by battalion, and continued it by file at about 60 rods distance, with very great effect. The 13th joined their fire with the 14th, and a line of dead rebels at the close showed distinctly where they marched across the front of the Vermont 2d brigade. As the rebel lines fronted and advanced after this side movement, they swung partly to the rear on the right, and becoming massed presented from our position on the left the appearance of a column massed by regiments; and their force is so described in some of the regimental and brigade reports. With a wild yell which rose above the roar of cannon and musketry, the rebel lines now came in on the charge. Our batteries, firing grape and canister, opened cruel gaps in their ranks from front to rear. The 2d Corps met them in front with a destructive musketry fire, but they still swept on. Their advance reached, pressed back, actually broke through our lines. The rebel Gen. Armistead had his hand on one of our guns when he was shot down. The 20th New York S. M., Col. Gates, which had been moved to the right by its commander in the rear of the front line, received and checked them where they broke through at one point, but the general advance of the enemy was as yet unchecked, when a new arrangement on their right suddenly changed the aspect of affairs. The opportunity for a flank attack was noticed by Gen. Stannard, and acted on with a decision and promptitude which did him infinite credit. Without hesitation, he ordered the 13th and 16th regiments out upon the enemy's flank. They marched perhaps 60 rods parallel to the main line, and then changing front their line swung out nearly at right angles, on the right of the rebel force, which was still pushing resolutely forward, intent only on overcoming the resistance directly

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before them. The 13th regiment moved first, and marching by the right flank approached so near the enemy's flank that Gen. Stannard feared for the moment that his order had been misunderstood, and sent an order to "change front forward on first company" at once. This was immediately done. The extreme left of the battalion, as it swung out into the scattering fire now opened from the enemy's flank, faltered for a moment. There was danger for the instant that the hesitation and disorder might extend down the line and endanger the success of the movement; but the few men who had begun to hang back and look to the rear were promptly faced into line by a staff officer; and a line of fire ran down the front of the regiment, as they opened at half pistol range upon the enemy. The 16th regiment now came down and formed on their left, and once engaged in firing, all were so eager that it was with difficulty they were induced to perceive the fact and stop, after the enemy in front of them had surrendered. The front of our regiments, where they opened fire, was hardly a dozen rods from the enemy's flank, and they advanced while firing, so that that distance was much lessened. At this short range the 13th fired 10 or 15 rounds, and the 16th probably half that number, into a mass of men on which every bullet took effect, and many doubtless found two or three victims. The effect upon the rebel lines was instantaneous. Their progress ceased close upon the low breastworks of the 2d Corps. For a moment they crowded together in bewilderment, falling like wheat before the reaper, then breaking into a disorderly mob they fled in all directions. The larger portion, on their right and center, dropped their arms and rushed within our lines as prisoners. On their left, where Pettigrew's Division had made a less resolute advance, the larger portion retreated whence they came. Their dead and wounded and small arms by thousands strewed the ground over which they charged.

But the work on the left center was not yet ended. The rebel brigade, which formed the support to Pickett's Division on his right, was now advancing across the open fields. It did not follow the flank movement, which had proved so disastrous to the main column, but marched straight forward, directing its course upon the position of the 14th Regiment, its front extending to the left of the 14th. The batteries and the 14th received it with a hot fire in front, while the 16th, already faced about by Col. Veazey and started back in anticipation of the order, was ordered back, to take them on the flank. The 13th was at the same time directed to resume its former position. The enemy's batteries, which had ceased their fire as their lines approached ours, now reopened with redoubled fury, and shot and shell tore thickly through the ranks of our regiments, as these orders were obeyed. They sustained it, however, without being thrown into disorder, some of the rebel accounts to the contrary notwithstanding. The 13th resumed its place in the line in good order, while the 16th, marching by the flank, hurried back at double quick across the open field, losing many men killed or wounded, but keeping its formation as perfectly as if marching on parade. Soon changing front to the left, the regiment formed in line of battle, facing obliquely the left flank of the rebel force, now brought nearly to a halt by the front fire. At Col. Veazey's request, preferred in person to Gen. Stannard, he was now given permission to charge. The regiment fell upon the enemy's flank cheering, with bayonets at a charge, and without firing a shot. The movement was so sudden that the rebel commander could effect no change of front to meet it, and the 16th swept down the line of three regiments, taking their colors and scooping them in a body into our lines. The prisoners were, for the most part, passed over to the troops in our rear at once, and the exact number taken by our Vermont troops is not known. Of the rebel forces engaged in that charge 3500 were left in our hands as prisoners. Nearly as many more were killed or wounded. The remainder, in scattered squads, retreated beyond the low ridge and were lost to our view. The colors taken by the 16th were those of the 8th Verginia; the battle flag of another regiment, which was lost by the fall of the man who took it and was brought in by other parties, and the colors of the 2d Florida, a beautiful silk flag bearing a rising sun with the inscriptions of "Williamsburgh" and "Seven Pines." The 16th occupied for a while a position on the left, taken by them after this charge, under the final cannonade of the enemy, which they opened on friend and foe alike, and was supported for a short time

there by four companies of the 14th, under Lieut. Col. Rose. The regiments were then all brought back to the original line and remained there till 10 o'clock in the evening, when they were withdrawn a short distance to the rear and allowed to bivouac for the night.

The loss of the brigade was:

	Killed.	*Wounded.*	*Missing.*
Of the 13th Regt.,	8	89	26
" " 14th "	17	68	22
" " 16th "	14	89	15

Total: 39 killed, 246 wounded, 63 missing—aggregate, 348.

During the last sharp shower of grape and shell, with which the enemy strove to cover his repulse, Gen. Stannard was wounded in the leg by an iron shrapnel ball, which passed down for three inches into the muscles on the inside of the thigh. His wound was very painful till a surgeon came (which was not for an hour) and removed the ball; but. though strongly urged, he refused to leave the field. He remained in front with his men till his command was relieved from duty in the front line, till his wounded had been removed, and arrangements made for burying the dead, and then sank almost lifeless to the ground. To his perfect coolness, close and constant presence with his men, and to the promptness—almost that of inspiration—with which he seized the great opportunity of the battle, was very greatly owing the glorious success of the day.

Maj. Gen. Hancock fell, while in conversation with Gen. Stannard, close to the front line, just after the flank attack had been ordered. He was caught, as he sank from his horse, by Gen. Stannard's Aids, Lieuts. Hooker and Benedict, and the bleeding from his wound—a singular and very severe one from the joint entrance, at the upper part of the thigh, of a minnie ball and a twisted iron *nail*—was stopped by the hands of Gen. Stannard and members of his staff.

There was some skirmishing on the left at dusk; but the battle in fact ended with the repulse of the great charge of Pickett, Trimble and Pettigrew, on Friday afternoon. Two or three of the enemy's batteries retained their places opposite our position till dark; but it is now known that in their rear a scene of complete panic prevailed. Henry Congdon, of Clarendon, Vt., a sharpshooter, then a prisoner behind the enemy's lines, states that the rebel forces opposite our left center, started at once in full retreat and could not be rallied till they found they were not followed. This is confirmed by the English eye-witness, on the rebel side, who wrote the account of the battle published in Blackwood's Magazine in September, 1863, who says:—"It is difficult to exaggerate the critical state of affairs as they appeared about this time—[subsequent to the repulse.] If the enemy or their general had shown any enterprise, there is no saying what might have happened."

I go back again, to note the share in the battle taken by the other Vermont troops. The 1st Vermont Brigade, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th Vermont Regiments, under command of Col. L. A. Grant, rested at Manchester, Md., during the day and until midnight of July 1st, when it marched for Gettysburgh. It reached there at 4 P. M. of Thursday, July 2d, by a forced march of 32 miles, the last 10 of which were made at a very rapid rate, to the sound of the guns that thundered from the hills of Gettysburgh. The battle was raging fiercely on the left as the 6th Corps came upon the ground, and waiting only to close its ranks it was at once formed in line of battle as a support to the 5th Corps, then warmly engaged in its immediate front. The lines in front stood firm, and the brigade did not become engaged. Soon after dark the brigade was marched to the left and took position near the foot of Round Top Hill. Next morning it was moved still further down, and formed the extreme left of our army,—its line of battle extending nearly at right angles with the main line. The front was protected by piling the rail fences and stones into breastworks. This responsible position the 1st Brigade held till the close of the battle. Shot and shell at times on the 3d, fell along its line; but the enemy did not reach its immediate front. Doubtless it would have been fiercely assailed on Friday afternoon had it not been for an important diversion, effected by the Cavalry, in which the 1st Vermont Cavalry took a prominent part, as will be described hereafter. On the morning of Friday, July 3d, the 4th Vermont, Col, Stoughton, was deployed in front as skirmishers, and through their line some of the cavalry retreated after their repulse from the charge. On the morning of the 4th, the rebels still maintaining their threatening position in front of our left, the 4th Vermont

was ordered forward and drove in their skirmishers for a mile or more. On Sunday, the 5th, the brigade joined in the pursuit of the retreating enemy, until he effected his escape through the mountains.

That Hood's Division, on Longstreet's extreme left, did not participate in the great rebel assault of Friday afternoon, is believed to be due to the presence and daring of our Cavalry. At four or five o'clock in the afternoon Gen. Farnsworth, commanding a brigade of Gen. Kilpatrick's Division, which covered Gen. Meade's left, was ordered to attack the enemy strongly posted behind some stone walls. With the 1st Virginia and 2d battalion of the 1st Vermont Cavalry he charged. Leaping a wall, under a severe fire, he dispersed the front line of the enemy, followed them through a field swept by hostile batteries, and succeeded in piercing through a second line, in the rear of which his force became dispersed. Lieut. Col. Preston moved gallantly to his support with two squadrons of the 1st Vermont Cavalry, encountered a rebel regiment sent on to intercept the retreat of the first column, and, after a severe struggle, drove it from its position. The attack could not be maintained, however, and the cavalry withdrew, leaving behind them the brave Farnsworth and 75 of the Vermont Cavalry killed and wounded; but having accomplished the important diversion intended, and having made one of the most gallant charges by cavalry on infantry in line, on record in the war.

I have thus shown that at three important points in the field, and at two great crises of the battle the presence and good behavior of Vermont troops had an important bearing on the final result. But something more than this may be justly claimed for them, viz.: that the flank attack of the 2d Vermont Brigade *decided the fate of that great rebel charge, and with it the issue of the battle.* Disinterested testimony to this fact is given by the English and rebel correspondents, who certainly had no partialities to gratify on our side, and by the rebel officers taken prisoners. An account of the charge and its repulse, given in the Richmond Sentinel of July 13, 1863, contains the following passage:

"The order was given at 3 o'clock, P. M., and the advance was commenced, the infantry marching at common time across the field, and not firing a musket until within 75 yards of the enemy's works. As Kemper's Brigade moved up it *swung around to the left and was exposed to the front and flanking fire of the Federals, which was very fatal.* This swinging around unmasked a part of the enemy's force, *five regiments being pushed out from their left to the attack.* Directly this force was unmasked, our artillery opened on it with terrible precision. * * *

"Seven Confederate flags were planted on the stone fence, but there not being enough men to support them, they were captured by the advancing Yankee force, and nearly all of our severely wounded were left in the hands of the enemy.

* * * * * * *

"The 1st Virginia carried in 175 men, about 25 having been detained for ambulance and other duty. They brought out between 30 and 40, many even of them being wounded. There is but one officer of the regiment who was not killed or wounded, and that was Lieut. Ballou, who now commands it."

Another account, in the same paper, derived from the surviving officer of the 1st Virginia, says:

"When the firing of cannon ceased, the order for the infantry to advance was given, which was done at common time—no double-quicking or cheering, but solemnly and steadily those veterans directed their steps towards the heavy and compact columns of the enemy. The skirmishers were at once engaged, the enemy having a double line of skirmishers to oppose our single line. The enemy were driven from their position behind a stone fence, over which entrenchments had been thrown up, and our forces occupied their position about twenty minutes. About this time *a flanking party of the enemy, marching in column by regiments, was thrown out from the enemy's left on our extreme right, which was held by Kemper's Brigade, and by an enfilading fire forced the retirement of our troops.* * * * * * *

"With their repulse the heavy fighting of the day terminated. Our loss here was heavy, and our forces, after the most desperate fighting, were forced to fall back beyond the range of fire. * * * *

"In the whole three days fighting we lost but two pieces of cannon, and these were abandoned because of the destruction of their carriages."

The correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer, after a vivid account of the cannonade and charge, in which he states that Pettigrew's Division on the left first broke, adds:

"Pickett is left alone to contend with the hordes of the enemy pouring in on him on every side. Garnett falls, killed by a minnie ball, and Kemper, the brave and chivalrous, reels under a mortal wound and is taken to the rear. Now *the enemy move around strong flanking bodies of infantry*, and are rapidly

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gaining Pickett's rear. The enemy press heavily our retreating line and many noble spirits, who had passed safely through the advance and charge, now fall on right and left. Armistead is wounded and left in the enemy's hands. The shattered remnant of Wright's Georgia Brigade is moved forward to cover their retreat and the fight closes here. Our loss in this charge was very severe."

I add one more quotation, taken from the spirited description by the correspondent of the London Times. He says:

"Slowly emerging into the open ground, with shells (singularly ineffective, as it seemed to me, considering the apparently murderous precision with which they all burst) cracking and snapping over them at every stride, Gen. Pickett's men seemed to take hours to surmount the mile of interval which divided them from the federal batteries. At length their destination is reached; with a wild yell they spring into the Yankee earthworks; astride of each Federal gun rides a Confederate soldier; the group around Gen. Longstreet congratulates him that the advance is a complete success, and for a few moments breath is drawn more freely. But the quick eye of Gen. Longstreet discerns that Pettigrew's Division, upon whose almost simultaneous advance depends the retention by Pickett of the captured guns, is in confusion. Upon the left Pettigrew's men, when close up to the Yankee batteries, *perceive a large column of Federals descending the hill to flank them.* Retaining that fatal habit of thinking for themselves, which is so pernicious to a soldier, the Confederates first halted, then got into confusion, then broke and fell back. The frightful carnage from grape and canister which, shrinking at this perilous moment, they could not but sustain, was compared by an eye-witness of both scenes to the punishment inflicted on the Federals from the heights of Fredricksburgh in December last. In vain did Gen. Longstreet send Major Latrobe to Gen. Pettigrew, shortly before the latter's troops broke, urging him in military language, 'to refuse his left,'—that is, to meet the flanking column by a line *thrown obliquely out to meet it.* Major Latrobe's horse was shot as he sped on his message, and on foot he could not get up to Gen. Pettigrew in sufficient time to instruct and guide him. When Pettigrew and his men fell back, the flanking column of Yankees, meeting with no resistance, swept round until they approached and overlapped Pickett. Then, and not till then, he commenced to give way. 'Hide, blushing glory, hide' the cost of that retreat. Out of a division of 4300 men he brought out, in the first instance, about 1500, though I believe that another 1000 straggled in the next day. His three Brigadier Generals lay dead or desperately wounded upon the field; out of all his field officers only [illegible] or, came out unscathed. [illegible] colors which he carried into action were lost. Since the commencement of this war I know of no division on either side which has ever made so resolute an advance or been so rudely and murderously handled. Long will the 3d of July be remembered in anguished Virginia, from which State almost all of Pickett's Division was drawn."

With all their inaccuracies in detail, these extracts seem to show conclusively that on the *rebel* side, at least, the failure of their grand assault of Friday afternoon, and the consequent loss of the battle, was attributed to a flank attack by several Federal regiments; and no such force made, or *claims* to have made, such an attack that day, but the Vermont Second Brigade.

In following out the main purpose of this paper, I am compelled, by its proper limits, to neglect for the most part all description of the actual scenes of the battle, or allusion to the numerous instances of individual good conduct. Nor can I enter here upon any description of the sickening horrors, offending every sense, of those battle grounds, on which lay stretched, at the close of the battle, over *seven thousand* dead men and *three thousand* dead horses.

It may be fitting to append a summary of the casualties, often incorrectly stated. Gen. Meade's losses—including the skirmishes following the battle, in one of which, at Funkstown, the 1st Vermont Brigade was sharply engaged and lost nine killed and fifty-nine wounded, and in which our Vermont Cavalry had an important share and suffered severely—were, as officially stated, 2,834 killed, 13,709 wounded, and 6,643 missing. We lost of general officers Maj. General Reynolds, and Brigadier Generals Weed, Zook and Farnsworth killed, and *eight* wounded, viz.: Major Generals Hancock and Sickles, and Brigadier Generals Barlow, Barnes, Gibbon, Graham, Paul and Stannard. The losses on the rebel side have never been reported. We only know that over 5,000 rebel dead were buried on or near the field; that 7,600 severely wounded rebels were left in our hands and registered in the Gettysburgh hospitals; and that the total of prisoners taken by us was 13,621. We know that the wagons loaded with his wounded taken with him by Gen. Lee on his retreat were counted by the citizens of Green Castle, Pa., as they passed through that town, and numbered 2,100. We know that whereas the

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greatest number of rebel general officers killed or mortally wounded at any previous battle was three, viz.: Gens. Branch, Anderson and Steele, at Antietam,—at Gettysburgh it was *five*—Gens. Pender, Garnett, Barksdale, Armistead and Semmes—while Kemper, shot through the spine, lived but the wreck of a man, and Pettigrew, wounded, survived the great charge to be slain in the sequel at Falling Waters. Counting Pettigrew, the rebel loss in generals, killed or mortally wounded, was *six*, and their wounded *eight*, viz.: Generals Heath, Hood, Johnson, Kemper, Kimball, Hampton, Robertson and Trimble. His campaign north of the Potomac undoubtedly cost Gen. Lee more than one-third of his army. The aggregate of casualties, on both sides, fell not short of 8,000 killed and 35,000 wounded—43,000 in all—a total which equals the carnage of Waterloo—which exceeds by 10,000 the total casualties at Solferino, the bloodiest foreign battle of this generation, and by the side of which the severest battle of the Revolution, that of Brandywine—in which the American loss was 300 killed, 600 wounded and 400 prisoners—dwindles to a mere skirmish.

Upon the results of the victory, gained with such fearful bloodshed, I cannot be expected to enter. The time is, I trust, not far distant when the full history of that battle will be written; when the evidence will be brought forth that the advance of Gen. Lee into Pennsylvania was at the invitation of the Northern allies of the Rebellion; and that his anticipated success in the great battle, which must follow, was to have been the signal for an organized outbreak in the cities of Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, which was to paralyze for the time being the arm of the North, assure the fall of the National Capitol, and gain for the Southern Confederacy the recognition of foreign powers; when the work done in those three July days will be understood and appreciated; and when the fight of Gettysburgh, though mainly a defensive battle on the victorious side, will take its place among the truly decisive battles of the world.

BURLINGTON, August, 1865.

BURLINGTON AS A PLACE TO LIVE IN.

BY PROF. M. H. BUCKHAM.

There is hardly a village in New England which its inhabitants do not think the prettiest that the sun shines upon,—hardly one which has not, according to current tradition, been pronounced by some oft-quoted stranger "from New York," or "from the South," or "from Europe," the pleasantest, the healthiest, and every way the paragon of country villages. And this is not altogether conceit. There really is something unique in the beauty of almost every one of these villages. Along with much sameness in plan and architecture,—the old familiar meeting-house, academy and town hall, the common and flag-staff, the "eternal white houses with green blinds,"—there is still in situation, in grouping, and in environments, such an inexhaustible variety, as to give some distinguishing and unparalleled features of beauty to each several village. The satirist attempted to make the round of Nature appear very circumscribed when he sneeringly said that she could only ring the changes on "three flat notes—water, plants, and

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ground." But how much variety Nature and the simplest art can together produce out of these three elements with the addition of a fourth, namely buildings, no one can presume to say until he have travelled from village to village through New England. Let not, therefore, the stranger deem it invidious, if each village urge upon him its peculiar claims upon his admiration. Let him rather be glad that so many jealous eyes are intent upon discovering beauties for him, which, perhaps, he would have failed to see for himself.

If now the travelled stranger, or the connoisseur, should assert that BURLINGTON is one of the most beautiful spots in the country, he might good humoredly maintain his opinion thus:

Given the four elements of rural scenery—water, earth, plants, and buildings, how shall they be disposed and combined so as to make the most desirable residence for men and women who have not only hands, pockets, and stomachs, but eyes, tastes, sensibilities, and souls?

First, shall it be city or country? It is true, not only, as the Poet says, that "every natural heart *enjoys*" rural sights and sounds, and the sweet freshness and variety of rural life, but that every heart *needs* such enjoyment in order to be a "natural heart." City people early become spiritless, callous, conventional, prematurely old, and partly because everything around them is dead, mechanical, factitious. They miss the exhilarating influence of that boundless life with which Nature teems,—of that infinite variety which makes every morning a new miracle, every day a day to be remembered, every sunset unparalleled,—which suffers no duplication in tree or cloud or mountain tint,—which keeps the senses ever alert and the heart ever awake to behold, wonder, and enjoy. And on the other hand, country life almost necessarily cuts one off from many of the pleasures and advantages of society. Country people, lacking the stimulus and culture which come from the frequent converse of man with man, and with woman, from the gentle concussion and mutual magnetism of dissimilar opinions, tastes, pursuits, and professions, easily become stupid and materialistic. It is therefore plain that the kind of residence which combines the greatest possible [illegible] of the advantages of both town and country is, abstractly, the most desirable. That is to say, the large village, or town, not too compact to be somewhat rural, nor too straggling to be coherent—the *rus in urbe* and *urbs in rure* combined, is the ideal residence.

What now is the natural and fitting locality for such a village? What sort of surroundings would be its appropriate framework? First, as to water, shall we put it by the sea, or on the river side, or on the shore of a lake? A *village* on the *ocean* is manifestly an incongruity. Castles, domes, towers, the grand in architecture, the palatial residences of imperial power, of wide-reaching justice, of a world-encircling commerce, these alone are in keeping with the vastness of ocean scenery. A village of any considerable size on a river, lies under the disadvantage of having no water scenery visible from any parts except those immediately skirting the shore, unless the banks are inconveniently steep. There is no prettier sight than some of the Vermont villages on the Connecticut, as seen *from a distance*—from the top of Ascutney, for instance, but the river scenery is not "at home" to most dwellers in these villages. Put your villa, your single private residence, environed by field and garden and wood, on the bank of a winding river, in some spot from which you can open vistas up and down, with silvery glimpses here and there through the shrubbery. But the village of the character described plainly belongs upon a lake. As to the magnitude and general character of the lake to be chosen, let us avoid saying anything invidious by calling in Wordsworth, the "Lake Poet" in a better sense than is commonly implied, who shall testify for us that

> "The form of the lake is most perfect when it least resembles that of a river; I mean, when, being looked at from any given point, the width of it bears such proportion to the length, that, however the outline may be diversified by far receding bays, it never assumes the shape of a river, and is contemplated with that placid and quiet feeling which belongs peculiarly to the lake, or a body of still water under the influence of no current; reflecting therefore the clouds, the light, and all the imagery of the sky and surrounding hills.
>
> In lakes of great width, the shores cannot be distinctly seen at the same time, and therefore contribute little to mutual illustration and ornament; and if the opposite shores

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are out of sight of each other, then unfortunately the traveler is reminded of a nobler object; he has the blankness of a sea prospect without the grandeur and accompanying sense of power."

There would probably be some difference of opinion as to the most desirable slope on which to place our village. The choice would lie, in the opinion of most competent judges, between a southerly and a westerly direction, and while there would be many good reasons for preferring the former on the score of climate, there would perhaps be as many in favor of the latter on the score of beauty. The single consideration of *having the lake between us and the sunset*, both as a laboratory to furnish the exhalations which the sun loves to gather about him at his setting, and as a mirror to reflect and redouble their gorgeous shapes and tints, would outweigh almost all other claims which might be presented, and decide us in favor of the westerly aspect.

And again, as to mountains. We require mountains, for our landscape, partly because they furnish a bold and massive outline to our scenery, and still more for the diversity of *tone*, of light and shadow, which they afford. They must not be too near, else they will abridge the duration of sunlight, and shut out from our view "the preparation which the sun makes for coming out of his chambers in the east" or for sinking into his couch in the west—which preparation can be seen to advantage only on a *distant* horizon. The whole landscape should be encircled by a belt of mountains, or the same effect produced *in perspective* by two parallel ranges. We should desire—what nature could hardly fail to grant—that the several mountains of these chains should present every variety of height, outline, surface, and distance: that some of the nearer ones should be only gentle swellings, rich in turf and wood, while the outline should here and there be broken by lofty and distant peaks whose cloud-capped and snow-wreathed grandeur should partake and suggest something of the sublime.

But not to continue further this somewhat ambitious strain, let us boldly venture the assertion that nature has done as much to render Burlington an attractive place for man to live in, as for any of the most favored spots far or near. "Beautiful for situation," the stranger involuntarily exclaims, the moment he sets his eyes upon it. The spot seems so plainly intended for a spacious village, or inland city, that you can hardly fancy it otherwise than so occupied. You feel, as at Zurich and Newchatel, at Como and Genoa, that the city is an integral part of the whole scene, that it *became* there along with the lake and the mountains. If you look eastward from the lake, you see what appears to be a large village, or a small city, extending a mile or more in each direction, sloping gradually upward from the shores of a semi-lunar bay to a ridge three hundred feet above you, on which stand the College edifices—the whole scene backed against the Green Mountains flanked by Mansfield on your left and Camel's Hump on the right. If, from almost any part of the city, you look westward, you have before you that scene so finely described in the language of Wordsworth, the lake, with "its outline diversified by far-receding bays, reflecting the clouds, the light and all the imagery of the sky and surrounding hills," and beyond, "the mountains, in form endlessly diversified, sweeping easily or boldly in simple majesty, abrupt and precipitous, or soft and elegant, lifting themselves in ridges like the waves of a tumultuous sea." Or if you stand on the summit of the slope, and look, first eastward, over the gradually increasing hills terminating in the Green Mountains, and then westward, over the entirely unlike scene bounded by the Adirondacks, you will not find any unpardonable extravagance in the remark made by an enthusiastic lover of natural beauty, "There is no view in all the world finer than this eastern one, except the western!"

Coming now to speak of what man has done for Burlington, it becomes us to be more modest. The city is built upon eight streets running parallel to the lake, crossed by four running up from the lake to the College Hill, and by several shorter ones. It can hardly be claimed for Burlington that it has any architecture. Its public buildings are creditable, many of them; but none are conspicuous for their architecural beauty, if we except two or three of the churches. In private dwellings, Burlington displays considerable taste and luxury. The style which prevails in the more ambitious residences approaches as nearly to the Italian Villa as anything—that is, a square house with three unencumbered fronts, and with a *belvidere* on the roof: a mode of building which seems to

have been prompted by the desire to make the most of the fine prospects in so many different directions. A stranger coming from almost any other New England village, of corresponding size and wealth, would probably be struck with the absence of the confectioner's Gothic, now so prevalent.

Gardening, both ornamental and productive, receives a good degree of attention in Burlington. Indeed, with a soil and situation so favorable as ours for gardening purposes, it would argue a sad want of appreciation in us of the cheap luxuries of life, were it otherwise. We have not many elegant gardens in which professional and amateur gardeners display the charms and wonders of their most beautiful art. It is to be wished that more were done in this direction by our families of wealth and leisure. No finer opportunities for landscape gardening, on a moderate scale, could be found than are offered by the spacious grounds which surround many of our mansions. But *domestic* horticulture, the raising of fruit, flowers and vegetables, for the pleasure of raising them, and for the value of the products in the household, is almost universal, and is carried to a point considerably beyond where mere utility passes into luxury. Particular attention is paid to the raising of fruit, and with a success which is almost incredible to the believers in the boreal character of our

climate. The fact is that, in the opinion of competent judges, the eastern shore of Lake Champlain vies with Western New York, and surpasses almost all other localities in the United States, for the production of all the fruits known as "hardy" and some of those classed "tender." The White Sweetwater Grape never fails to ripen with us, and the Catawba rarely, and that is all that can be said for the latitude of Albany. Peaches we cannot ripen to any good degree of perfection. I fear that we shall never be able to share the ecstasies of Mr. Downing in his fifth "Rural Essay," over the more delicate varieties of Roses. But our native flora is said to be richer than that of our southern neighbors: and if we cannot match their Melocoton and Rareripe Peaches, neither can they show anything to compete with our incomparable Fameuse Apple.

Burlington is not yet old enough to have a very luxuriant display of shade trees along its streets and in its parks. If we had been spared the ravages of the borer, the locusts of Burlington would have rivaled the elms of New Haven and the maples of Stockbridge. Twenty years ago, but few trees of other kinds were to be seen in our streets, but by degrees they have almost all given place to elms, bass woods and horse chestnuts, and but for the temporary nudity of our side-walks, there would be no reason to regret the change.

But "Burlington as a place to live in" involves something more than its outlook upon lake and mountain, its pleasant streets, and comely dwellings. These are luxuries which are to be thankfully enjoyed, if they can be had without too great a sacrifice. But no wise man would choose his residence with sole or even main regard to mere outward beauty.

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What openings does it present for profitable industry? What is the character of its population for enterprise and public spirit? What is the relative rank assigned by the prevalent public sentiment to wealth, intelligence, and virtue? What are its educational facilities? How many, and of what character, are its professional men, its cultivated families, its literary associations? What are the principles of its "good society," so called? What is the grade of morality and of piety? These are the questions by which it must be determined whether or not a place is a desirable one to live in. Renewing our invocation to the spirit of candor and modesty, let us attempt to give them a brief and general answer.

Thirty-five years ago, one would not have been thought extravagant if he had predicted such a growth of commercial prosperity as should in time make Burlington one of the business capitals of the North. Having direct and easy water communication with New York on the one hand, and with the undeveloped region through which flow the waters of the great Lakes on the other; being the natural point of communication between a large inland tract, rich in agricultural products, and the highway by which those products could be transmitted to the markets, and the commodities for which they are exchanged could be returned for distribution, Burlington seemed intended by Nature to be the great commercial entrepôt for this section of territory. With such expectations, capital was gradually coming in, and a considerable wholesale trade was being built up, when the opening of the railroads changed the whole current of things, and for a time seemed likely to rob Burlington entirely of any commercial importance. Direct communication was opened between the southern cities and every town on the railroad; there was no further need of a central forwarding station between the rural producer or country store-keeper and the market; traffic rushed by us to its ultimate destination each way, and Burlington was a mere way-station. Thus died out one kind of business on which the future commercial growth of Burlington was supposed to depend, and for many years she did not recover, and some thought she never would recover her old relative position, far less make any considerable progress. One advantage, however, was left to her, and we are only just beginning to see how valuable an advantage it is, viz: Burlington is the only point on the Lake from the extreme southern to the extreme northern limits of the State, at which the railroad and lake navigation come together. The importance of this fact, connected with the territorial advantages above alluded to, will at once be seen on reflection; although, as was hinted above, its value was not practically appreciated for many years after the railroads were opened, and is even now but partially turned to account. This is the simple and natural explanation of the almost wonderful revival of enterprise here within five years past; this accounts for such a vast accumulation of lumber that not only our wharves will not hold it, but the bay will hardly furnish room enough to build all the wharves that are needed; this justifies the transfer of large iron works from an inland region traversed only by common roads, to a point where the bulky raw material can be brought by water and from which the manufactured article can be hurried to market by rail. And this, unless we are greatly mistaken, will yet, ere very many years, actually make Burlington what she bade fair to be thirty-five years ago, and what she despaired of ever being fifteen years ago, one of the most important business centers in northern New England.

Burlington has not yet become to any considerable extent (may it never be) a country residence for wealthy families from the cities.* Perhaps it is so remote as to be out of danger. Let us hope that it is. Let us do all we can to keep up the notion among our city cousins, that to live "away up in Vermont," is the American equivalent for being exiled to Siberia. Let us tell them that we like to have them *visit* us during the few fleeting days in midsummer when we can safely walk about with them in our fields without our buffalo coats and bear-skin gowns, but that *they* belong to altogether too delicate a race to think of *living through* our severe summers with any comfort. Not that we do not think very highly of our city cousins, especially *when we see them in the city*. But when they come with their long baggage-train of trunks and band-boxes, and take possession of a country

*The writer certainly does not intend to reflect upon the two or three families from the city already residing among us, whose enterprise and taste have done so much to beautify our city. He had in mind what he has witnessed in certain villages in the southern part of the State.

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village, bringing their livery and their minister with them, occupying all the finest building sites, ordering all their groceries and toggery from the city, and importing into industrious communities the seductive fashion of doing nothing and doing it elegantly, they turn the heads of the young, demoralize the whole tone of society, convert respectable villages into the likeness of suburban Connecticut and New Jersey, and for all these losses do not compensate by adding any appreciable amount to the circulating capital or to public improvement.

Burlington is still a Vermont village—with most of the excellencies and the deficiencies of other Vermont villages. Some of our jealous neighbors have been in the habit of insinuating that there is a little of the aristocratic spirit among us. But even they will admit that our aristocracy, if we have any, is of home growth, not imported from Beacon Street or Fifth Avenue, but of genuine Vermont origin—that our "first families" are the descendants of those that cleared the woods, raised the first corn, built the first houses, established the first churches and schools; who drove out the Yorkers and kept out the Britishers, and who are entitled to have their names and their achievements kept in remembrance as long as any family pride can perpetuate them. But these old families, alas! are fast dying out, and if there is any aristocracy of any kind left, it would be difficult to say where and what it is. We claim for Burlington the prevalence of a social equality, as complete and untrammeled as can be found in the smallest country village anywhere in New England. Intelligence, virtue, and a reasonable degree of good manners, will at once admit a new comer of any rank or occupation into any circle which he or she may choose to enter. We think, furthermore, that Burlington is conspicuous—even among Vermont villages—for the moderation and good sense of its citizens, male and female, in the matter of personal display. In the dwellings, the household economy, the gardens and grounds of our wealthy families, you will see much good taste and considerable luxury of a substantial kind, but there is no prevalent fondness for display in dress, or equipages, or fashionable entertainments. As compared with many villages of its size, Burlington is rather a staid, old-fashioned place, in its social characteristics. If a man wishes to be held in high honor for his money, or a woman for her elegant attire, let them by no means come to Burlington. We do not give our admiration and confidence to such. But if a man of large means, or of small means, wishes to go where he will be estimated according to the amount of vigorous enterprise which he puts, first into his own business, and then into the concerns of the town, the school, the church, the state; or if a woman wishes to go where she will be assigned her rank in society according to her real worth, her intelligence, her refinement, her desire to please and to do good; let such as these come to Burlington, and they will not soon go away. A man—we would say a gentleman, if that meant anything—may do here, if he likes, what Dr. Arnold lamented that he could not do at Rugby, "wear old-coats and Russia-duck trowsers," work in his garden, or in his corn-field, if he has one, harness and drive his own horse if only it is a good one; and his wife may not only take her trowel and gloves and work at her flower-bed, but even take off her gloves and go into her kitchen and—with the help of her daughter and no other "help,"—"do her own work," and yet both husband and wife and daughter stand as high among our "aristocracy," such as it is, as if they had as large a retinue as an English duke.

No doubt much of the sobriety, the decorum, the good sense characteristic of Burlington society, is due to the influence of the University—an influence of which both the authors and the recipients are, probably, alike unconscious. And yet an institution of such a character, existing for so long a time in the midst of a people at all susceptible of influence from such a source, must have been doing its own proper work very feebly and inadequately, if it has not sent filtering down to the remotest stratum of the society around it, something of that "selectest influence" which is felt in full force only by its own members;—if it has not done something to correct false tastes, to elevate the standard of public sentiment, to implant in the public mind and heart, sound and regulative, germinant ideas. It is no great boast to say that the University has done this. In return for the hearty liberality with which the people of Burlington have contributed to sustain the University—to an extent, it may be said in passing, which greatly exceeds that of all other contributions combined—it has given to them, in a

great measure, that solidity of character, that rectitude of judgment, those sensible ways of thinking and of living which we think can fairly be said to characterize them.

But enough of this self-gratulation. Pardon us, gentle reader, if we seem to dwell with too much fondness on the beauties and the more substantial amenities of our unpretending little city, and deem it only the expression of that same pride in what is one's own, which we not only pardon but commend in others, and which becomes offensive only when it becomes exclusive. Heaven has shed beauties and blessings all through our little State with such bounty and such variety, that there is no room for jealousy, and nothing invidious in comparisons. There is one beauty of the lake, and another beauty of the river; the charm of the valleys is one, the charm of the western slopes is another; and each valley and each slope has its own charm.*

Vermont has many desirable "places to live in," adapted to a great variety of tastes and preferences. If one loves to nestle down among the hills—where perhaps, the *rural* feeling is more complete and more delightful than in any other situation—let him build his snuggery in Montpelier, or Manchester. If the river has attractions for him—there are Windsor and Brattleboro. If he prefer the more open scenery of the lake, let him take a look at Burlington.

BURLINGTON MISCELLANY.

Home Talent.

BY JAMES R. HICKOK.

Enter the fine building on Church street called Allen's Block, ascend the stairway and pass to the extremity of the long narrow passage, where a sign points to a door on the left labelled "Studio." A knock will admit one to a commodious, if not spacious room, prepared in all respects to receive and treat the light admitted as the skillful taste of a man whose mind is much given to the study of effects on the eye, would desire. The ceiling or sky, as the artist himself designates it, is painted a certain shade of blue; a green paper tones the walls; the floor is of the hue of near sea; and a variety of scenes are arranged to direct or intercept any chance and not wanted ray of sunshine whose glare could possibly disturb the delicate tints of what happens to occupy the easel. At once one perceives the propriety of these arrangements. The studio is an exhibition, a *Heyde Gallery*, where numerous works of the modern master are open for inspection, and the perfect light which falls on each is their result.

As Mr. Heyde paints that he may live, and has not the enviable independence wherein an artist may develop all that lies within him by a work whose magnificent scale and patient elaboration at ease and leisure may display his genius,—as he is thus confined in his efforts to the demands of the market, the productions of his pencil are almost exclusively small cabinet pictures, local views selected mainly from the exhaustless resources of Vermont rivers, mountains and lakes. This immediate neighborhood has busied his hand not a little, and the familiar and beautiful outlines of Mansfield and Camel's Hump fill the distance of many of his paintings, with varied foregrounds chosen with excellent taste from the numerous picturesque falls and grand river-bendings through green intervals, in which abound the waters which meander down the slopes of the Green Mountain range. Other studies are from beauty spots along the shores of Champlain—one of great merit as a careful and true rendering of nature in her happiest smiles from a lovely nook on Lone Rock Point, known as Eagle Bay, and near the Episcopal Institute. The objects embraced in the view are a bold point of rocks clothed with dark evergreens and, mingled with these, a variety of foliage, the fresh growth of spring, while as it were, through rents in the garment, the bare rocks may be seen, like glimpses of the shoulders and limbs of a dusky Indian maid among the folds of her raiment. Nor is that rock of the cold gray which one involuntarily connects with the idea of stone. Visit the place itself, at the quiet hour, when the sun has just sunk behind the blue hills opposite; and the intervening waters heave under a still glass-like surface, and whip-poor-wills and night-hawks are beginning their strange notes. One will be delighted at the number of distinct hues discernable among the endless tints of green. There are no autumn leaves, and yet in June nature is not all green and gray. The precipice, where it peeps through an opening in the tops of the trees, is a warm pink, deepening into purple, behind a shading cluster of leaves. This the artist has faithfully transferred, and were it not for the sweet odors which float from these shores over the water, one might almost as well be in the studio as in his boat to enjoy the loveliness of Eagle Bay.

A recent visit of the artist to the wild country above Ottawa opened a new and fertile field for the exercise of his peculiar talents—the correct apprehension and truthful rendering of the characteristics of a land-

*Where is the painter who shall give us "bits of Vermont" to vie, as they should, with Gainsborough's "Bits of English?" or where is the artist of bolder pencil, the Salvator or the Church, who shall portray its grander scenes, its mountain views, its procession of peaks, sunlit or cloud-capped or snow-wreathed, its bluffs, glens and gorges!

scape. Animals, portraits, human figures he seldom attempts, unless in some diminutive lounger on a rustic bridge or saunterer along some winding mountain road. In lieu of these we have the multifarious manifestation of foliage, rock, water and mountain outline with the perfection of a life devoted to their representation, and the fidelity of prolonged study and practice in the open air face to face with nature herself. The season was luckily the fall of the year, when the woods are almost as brilliant as a flower-garden in midsummer, and the gorgeous hues of the American autumn are illustrated in his sketches of that region. Now on the easel is a view just below a point in the course of the Ottawa where its mighty volume, after a wide sweeping course, bursts through a hundred islets with as many foaming torrents and uniting below after this momentary and wrathful distraction, calmly flows off at the right through quiet elm-shaded meadows. The French Indians call these torrents *Les Chats*, from the resemblance in their bold fancies to white cats leaping out from the woods. If possible, one should see the hasty sketches and studies in oil made on the spot "at a single sitting," embracing individual views of the *chats*, the Chandiers Falls, and the scenes in the theater of the life and labors of the lumbermen. There is a charm in considering such, imperfect and unpresentable as regards finish, arising from the sense of reality and truthfulness which gives them an interest above the elaborate, completed and glazed studio picture. And so on, without end, unless an end be made here.

Burlington, June 1, 1863.

BURLINGTON.

BY CHARLES LOUIS HEYDE.

I know not how Rome stands or looks;—
  Old Rome, that hath a glorious sound,
And a noble page in classic books;
  A name reverberating the whole round
  Of earth, where intellect is found.

A name that thrills the devotee of Art,
  The Mecca of the student painter, who
Yearns to behold what he has felt at heart,
  And dream'd upon his long day's labor through,
  And vow'd (with heaven's help) some day he'd view.

A name, a single word, that fires the soul
  With imageries immortal of the mind,
That did the Hand inspirit and control,
  And, leagued with it, did execute and bind
  Spirits to earth, and deathless fame design'd.

How floats it like sweet music from afar,
  Or like the deep bass-thunder rolling vast,
Or like the organ's soul-vibrating jar,
  Solemn and beautiful, and born to last,
  If reverence and love can bind it fast.

And Venice, with her drowsy atmosphere,
  Of soft luxuriance and dear romance—
Or Florence, sounding sweetly distant where
  Methinks Art gave her kindliest winning glance,
  Or other lands, illustrious perchance.

Burlington, I know thee, rising fair
  On green declivities up from the Lake,
Luxurious bathing in the purest air,
  That ever curl'd the smoke, or toss the flake,
  Or the old hills with tempest's power did shake;

Or bland, in June, when Summer birds do fly,
  Circling in sunny rays, the ether through,
When flowers their pray'rs, in fragrance, breathe on high,
  And hills and vales are emerald in hue,
  And the vast woods their deeper shades pursue.

Lovely, on either side, or boldly grand,
  Spreads the broad Lake, a mirror at thy feet,
Wherein the western peaks look grave or bland,
  And shores their images reflecting greet,
  And heaven its perfect beauty doth repeat.

But most I love thee when the morning's breath
  Woos me to while upon some grassy knoll,
When nature all its primal freshness hath,
  And the dews softly rest upon my soul,
  And sweet tranquility pervades the whole.

Thou hast no record of a blighted past,
  In bold, barbaric, desolated tower,
Or ruined walls, in mortal grandeur cast,
  Or broken images of sculptural power,
  Or mould'ring shrines left to the lone wild flower.

But here the breeze invigorates the blood,
  Freshens the cheek, reanimates the eye,
And to the mind imparts heroic food,
  Thoughts, inspirations breathing high,
  Born of the free air, and the free blue sky.

Old summits, far-surrounding vales beneath,
  Of fruitful culture; undulating shores,—
Wave of the coolest depth and purest breath,
  O'er which the eagle from his eyrie soars,
  And, above all, man's lifted soul adores.

ROCK POINT.*

* * * The eye along this shore,
May gaze entranced, nor covet more;
The beautiful, true curve, the beach,
The lucid waves that toward it reach,
Returning purely as it bore
Their limpid waters from the shore;
And here though no Italian skies
Tones the bold landscape with its dyes,
Nor vine clad hills to match the Rhine,
Nor Alps give loftier design.
Not far remote are mountains grand
That scarcely stoop to Switzerland;
And, when along the beaming west
The sun declines with radiant zest,
And sinks behind those mountains dun,
And yon bold cliffs, whose ridges run
Far out, dark topt with rugged pines,
And graceful birch, and tangled vines;
When every wavelet is at rest,
And every cloud an image blest,

[Also from the pen or pencil of C. L. HEYDE, artist of Burlington.—*Ed.*]

When like an opal, or the rose,
Or crimson'd as the shadows close,
The sky seems like a page unfurl'd,
Of glories of another world;
A revelation stamped by Heaven
In flames upon the brow of even—
When every shade the mountain wears
The mirror'd water faithful bears,
And every burning tint above
Is true below, as love to love.
Then match me hues of Italy,
The splendors of this northern sky;
Or gleaming Rhine, with luscious stores,
The beauty of these northern shores.
Or Switzerland, with Alpine grand
The grandeur of this northern land;
Rave of these vaunted climes again,
Bard, tourist, sage, beyond the main,
Here gaze but once, and learn how vain.

C. L. H.

SUNSET ON LAKE CHAMPLAIN.

BY MRS. C. E. DOOLITTLE.

From my window, looking westward,
O'er the earth, the wave, the air,
I behold a lovely landscape
Blooming in the sunset fair;
Far to north and south extending,
Stretch the mountain chains away,
And as far as eye can trace them
Crystal waters flow and play—
Throwing back with kindly gleaming
Kindling glances of the sun,
Lingering there above the hill tops
Now his daily work is done.

Peaceful islands, water gemming,
Rest in beauty on the waves
And a tide of softened sunshine
Lake and island freely laves.
And they sparkle and they quiver
In this gorgeous evening hour,
As the streaming rays fall o'er them,
Flooding with a golden shower
Soft embankments, fringed with verdure,
Sweeping from this eastern shore,
In and out and deeply curving
Many devious ways explore,
And the fringes and their shadows
In the water softly blend,
Till we see not where the substance
Or the shadow hath its end.

And beyond these waves those mountains
Stand like armies placed around,
Clothed in azure, many-banded,
Spreading wide along the ground.
So they ever stand like guardians—
Those ranges—as they are,
In truth, sublime old guardians,
Ever waiting, watching there;
And intervening, just between
This water and those bases,
Lie fertile farm-lands, orchard-groves;
And here and there in places
Hamlets nestle in the shelter
Of those shaggy mountain sides,
Listening ever to the murmur
Of the flowing inland tides.
While upon this hither shore, which lies
Leaning to the lake adown,
Spreads the humming, thickly-peopled,
Many-mansioned, busy town,
Rising gradual from the water
To the distant heights away,
Shades and gardens, spires and casements
Glitter in the sunset ray.

Overlooking all this beauty
Fleecy, winged creatures hover
Up above us, with soft motion
Which I look long to discover,
And they float away so gently,
In their vapor-robes of light,
That all tumult of emotion
Hushes calmly at the sight.
As I gaze, (while sinking slowly
Goes the sun adown to rest,
And the yellow, golden glory
Lingers on the glowing west,
And I stand enrapt admiring,)
All this gorgeous flame-work fades,
And surprised I see around me
Soon but sober evening shades;

And the clouds sink low in masses,
Thick and leaden; over all
The crystal gleaming of the sky
The darkening shadows fall,
And their wings seem heavy laden
As they lie so quiet there,
And so solemn on the surface
Of this tideless evening air;
But this silence is so holy,
And these shades are so sublime
That I notice not the motion
Of the rapid wing of Time,
Till the vision fades entirely
From my half-abstracted sight,
And the lovely scene is covered
By the somber hues of night.

COMMENCEMENT POEM.

BY J. N. POMEROY, ESQ.

The following little POEM was written under an appointment for the Commencement of 1808, in the V. V. M., which terminated my Junior year. I was between 15 and 16 years of age. The appointment came upon me like a thunder-clap! I was a boy—had never written any *poetry*, though I had made some *rhymes* as "compositions." To think of writing and delivering a POEM on Commencement Day—why, it was awful!—farewell frolicking, farewell ball-playing—gone were all amusements. I was protected from their otherwise overpowering seductions as an alkali is carried through an acid by galvanism!

I at once took a lower vacant back room on the north side of the projection of the college, with nothing but an old writing chair, some paper, pen and ink, and "Rogers' Pleasures of Memory;" and thus began the process of extracting—not teeth!—lines that would rhyme from a dull pate. O it was pumping an exhausted receiver! and these 84 lines cost more than as many hours in parturition!

When I got so that I could "see through"—see that I could accomplish lines enough to pass muster, I felt relieved and actually concocted and committed to paper as many as six lines in a day!—and, like a convalescent patient, began to return to my former appetites and amusements. It was done!—and submitted to Dr. Sanders, the president, for examination and correction, with a sort of satisfaction that I had done it; but with little of hope, apprehension or thought as to results. After several days the class was called together, and their several *parts* for Commencement re-delivered, with such remarks and suggestions as the president and faculty saw fit to make; mine came last—and if I was thunder-struck at the appointment, what think you were my sensations when, wrought up by the delay, as I was, the Doctor, with evident emotion and emphasis, said, "as for Pomeroy's poem, it required but trifling verbal corrections and Pope himself would not be ashamed of it!"

It will be evident that this extravagant compliment was rather illustrative of the character of the Doctor than due to the merits of the poem—but I was dumfounded with glory!

A POEM ON HAPPINESS.

When gentle music swells the evening breeze,
And Sol's last rays just tip the lofty trees,
When the tall mountains ting'd with golden hue,
And clouds with beauty check th' etherial blue;
'Tis then mankind from busy labors cease,
T' enjoy the pleasures of approaching peace;
The landscape then its beauties all unfold,
When through the wood 'tis pleasing to behold
The lowly cot, around whose porch is seen,
In life's gay morn, youths sporting on the green—
Near sits the aged sire, whose words engage
The pliant feelings of their tender age—
All, all are silent while his lips disclose
His former joys and all his later woes—
Ah, happy youth! while in the bloom of life,
Free from all cares and free from every strife—
No anxious thoughts your tender minds employ,
But all is sunshine in the midst of joy.
When gentle Spring her verdant curtains spread
O'er the broad lawn and up mountain head:
When tuneful songsters in the distant grove
Fill the soft air with ecstasy and love;
When the bright Moon her silvery beams extend,
And glittering dew from heaven in show'rs descend—
'Tis then the hermit by his cave reclin'd,
To hear soft carols floating on the wind,
To mark the gentle lustres as they play
O'er the red couch of long-departed day.
While thus he sits in pensive solitude
None on his rights or happiness intrude:
Observe his ivied porch, his shady dome,
And say who boasts a more contented home.
Around his cell perpetual music flows,
And choicest odors float from every rose—
The little riv'let hastening down the steep
Soothes his pure breast, hope rocks his mind to sleep.
He must be happy then whose years are spent
Free from the cares of poisonous discontent—
All that could add t' the happiness of his life
Would be the fond affections of a wife!

Methinks I see a still far distant sail
Swelling beneath the pressure of the gale,
Laden with slaves from Afric's desert shore,
Where cruel tyrants drench the land with gore;
The helpless victims bend beneath the rod,
And lift their eyes in agony to God—
Compell'd to leave their native, dearest soil,
And doom'd to bondage, suffering and to toil.
Unhappy mortals! oft we've lent an ear,
For you we've dropp'd the sympathetic tear.
Freedom compared to Slavery's horrid chain
Bids the swoll'n heart with rapture to exclaim,
O Liberty, what joys dost thou possess,
Thou only guide to human happiness!
Sweet are the joys which from thy teachings flow,
Pure as the whiteness of celestial snow,
The hope of thee bears up the prisoner's soul
When rack'd by cares and rul'd by harsh control.

'Twas when Britains claim'd this Western land,
And sought to rule it with tyrannic hand,
Columbia's sons, roused on that fearful day,
Soon from her coasts dispelled the dread array.
The sun of Freedom then his course began
"To haste the triumph of the rights of Man."
Since then Columbia reaps the fruits of peace,
While friendship rules and dire contentions cease.
Where once the desert struck the hopeful eye
And sable forests mingled with the sky,
Where the red savage trod his native wood,
To seek his game and catch his daily food,
There splendid cities rear their spires sublime,
And their fair names resound thro' every clime,
And commerce, proud, unfurls her prosperous sails,
Her lofty ships ride safe before the gales.
View her fair shores, where temp'rate climate reigns,
Where torrid suns scorch not the verdant plains,
Where wandering rivers nourish ev'ry vale,
And woodland fragrance fills the gentle gale—
Hail, fair Columbia! hail, thrice happy land!
Not ruled by monarchs nor by tyrant's hand.

But why should man, of weak and changeful mind,
Attempt on earth true happiness to find!
Vain are the joys which flutter o'er this sod,
Compar'd with joys in presence of our God!

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Evening at Fern Hill—Sept. '55.

O'er Adirondack's northern verge
The Sun has cast his parting ray,
His noonbeams gild Pacific's surge
And morning breaks o'er Himmelay.

His gorgeous pathway in the west—
Radiant with beams of crimson light—
To somber hues now fades; and dress'd
In softened shadows, comes the night.

Bold Jupiter, in southern sky
Summons the starry hosts of heav'n,
Arcturus answers, and on high
Are lit the twinkling lamps of ev'n.

The modest Moon o'er yonder Lake
Her beauteous crescent shows, and laves
As if in sportive dalliance
Her image in its sparkling waves.

Around the North star wheels the Bear,—
Sweeps with his tail the polar snows,
And Borealis high in air
In fitful streams electric glows.

And hear'st not, on the eastern breeze
Borne trembling to our raptured ears,
From Orion and Pleiades,
The mystic chorus of the spheres.

They greet perchance their recent guest
Bright Saturn, who from realms untold
Comes, and o'er Mansfield's somber crest
Hangs like a burnished link of gold.

Athwart the arc of heaven, behold
'The Way'—with countless stars made bright—
Nay, paved with suns! HIS path of old,
Who walks the boundless realms of light!

Enough,—where'er we turn—around,
Above, the pageant we explore
Of Starry worlds! with awe profound
We gaze and wonder and adore!

J. N. Pomroy.

Mountains—Their Moral Use

BY REV. B. H. HOWARD.

To the native mountaineer no prospect could well appear more dreary than that of a country altogether uninhabited by high mountains. It was in daily communion with their mighty forms that he was reared. His home was hedged in by them. Whenever he looked away into the blue of the far sky his vision was bounded by them. All the lessons of grandeur or sublimity which it was ever his fortune to have addressed to him were read to him and indelibly impressed upon his nature by those grand old piles,

"Unwasting, deathless, sublime."

It is, indeed, a matter of no surprise to me, that those who have been thus nurtured among mountains; who, so to speak, have become personally acquainted with every peak visible from the old home, should feel a strong attachment to them, and not only so, but should experience among high hills any where more of a homelike feeling than on the boundless level plain. Then, again, their quietness, immovability, and gigantic proportions give one a feeling of rest, of security, of strength. Their rocky ramparts, piled high in ponderous strata, like courses of Cyclopean masonry, on every side, rise as impregnable barriers about him, to constitute, as it were, his cot a fastness, and defend him against all outstanding harm.

One can hardly have been a close and accurate observer of all the influences which operate as conservative of morals without having discovered the favorable tendency of mountain scenery in its effects upon the heart and life. Its influence is unquestionably to develop and foster the virtues—particularly sentiments of a domestic or patriotic nature. It is true that the necessity of incessant toil, and the vigor of the climate to which the inhabitants of our mountain districts are subjected, as well as their remoteness from the seductive influences of "fashionable life," may, in part, account for that high type of character, in many respects, which seems so indigenous with them. Yet there is unquestionably something about high, heaven-pointing mountains which, by perpetually inspiring one with sentiments of veneration; by aiding his aspirations to climb up to that excellence which is ever above us, and finally to scale the very mount of God itself, till he stands, as it were, in the personal presence of that great Being, awakens in his soul the instinct of moral responsibility, and with this all the elements of a true manhood—conscientiousness, self-respect, love of country, and love of home. Thus a mountain-land has ever been proverbial as a nursing-spot of freedom, because it is so of those virtues in which freedom must have its basis, and from which it must derive its strength. The bandit and the brigand may, it is true, lurk for a season, or take temporary refuge among its wild glens, but it were extremely doubtful whether they can ever feel at home, much less thrive there. I am sure that everything they see, not less than every sound they hear, from the "cathedral music" of the storm to the stillest voice that whispers through those solemn recesses, must remind them that they are interlopers—unwelcome intruders. Difficult, indeed, must it be for a rascal, a villian, one whose heart is in no way in harmony with the mind and laws of the Creator, to enjoy the society of the hills, to become fairly acclimated to them, or naturalized in their midst. For my own part, indeed, I am fully of the opinion that for a dissolute and licentious people to become intrenched among the mountains were quite impossible, simply because quite unnatural. The history of the race, in all its varieties, attests that a rugged virtue, tireless energy, an unconquerable love of country, kindred, and home, are quite uniformly the characteristics of the hardy mountaineer. He may have, it is true, to sing,

"'Tis a rough land of rock, and stone, and tree,"

circumstances which must necessarily shut him out to a great extent, from the liberalizing influences and elevating tendencies of literature and art, yet cannot he with conscious pride say,

"Here breathes no castled lord, or cabined slave,
But thoughts, and hands, and tongues are free?"

How finely is that instinct, so universal in the human breast; that instinct which prompts us to look up to mountains as the great conservators of freedom—as the sentinels of liberty, standing grim and steadfast through all the ages; keepers whose mighty adamantine hearts throb in sympathy with humanity, brought out in the following passage from Montgomery, wherein the returning wanderer is represented as hailing with rapture and exultant joy his native mountains:

"Ye crags and peaks, I'm with you once again:
I hold to you the hands you first beheld,
To show they still are free. Methinks I hear
A spirit in your echoes answer me,
And bid your tenant welcome to his home.
Again, O sacred forms! how proud you look!
How high you lift your heads into the sky!
Ye are the things that tower, that shine, whose smile
Makes glad, whose frown is terrible, whose forms,
Robed or unrobed, do all the impress wear
Of awe divine. Ye guards of liberty,
I call to you, I hold my hands to you,
I rush to you as though I could embrace you."

Once more. Of all natural objects mountains are the finest symbols of generous attainment. By virtue of some secret provision of our nature the grandest exercise of our faculties seems to be that of *looking upward*. Hence, by the common consent of all languages, what is noblest and best is placed above us. Excellence is a height. Greatness is figured as an elevation. Virtues in character are measured according to their loftiness. Prayer we say goes up. When we improve, we ascend. Heaven is arched over our heads. In a word, the divinest motions of our spirits are aspiration and veneration—both looking upward. Those objects, then, obviously which most impel us to look away from our own plane, above, beyond it, are the best incentives to high moral endeavor and all generous attainment. What can be better calculated to answer this purpose than lofty mountains? What truly lofty soul or thoughtful mind—in a word, what man, whose spiritual state is right, but will find his largest satisfaction, not simply in surveying the hills themselves, however great, but in letting the kindled and devout imagination travel up their glorious peaks into that infinitude and mystery beyond them whither their summits point?

Finally, gentle reader, it may some time be your fortune to place your foot on the crown of some "tall cliff," whose

"Awful form
Swells from the vale and midway leaves the storm."

You will doubtless richly enjoy sending the eye arrogantly down into the conquered plains, looking off alone over the vast billows of rock and forest that stretch, like a stiffened sea below, or yet up into the sky, which seems no nearer but infinitely more immeasurable. Yet let me say to you, if you are prepared to experience only a certain vague, æsthetic, and transient stimulus of the finer sentiments; if you carry with you to that august and impressive ritual none of the hallowing associations connected with the religion of Jesus—a faith in Christ; if, in a word, your exalted stand-point seem to bring you no nearer to God, you must miss, after all, the grandest lesson your circumstances was calculated to teach, the more exalted sentiments and profitable reflections the occasion was calculated to inspire. Only when you shall have felt your heart touched by the finger of Him at whose command the rooted mountains forever stood fast; when you shall have received the great idea of redemption as your theory of the universe, as well as the principle of practical ethics, will the works of God possess for you their grandest significance, by serving to exercise the mind upon some of the grandest conceptions that have ever occupied the mind of man. Then will those torn rocks and ragged heights—evidences of the convulsive agony of nature at some primitive period—naturally carry your mind, not only away from the sublime scene about you to the tides of human life rolling far off their dark elements of remorse for sin, of pain, of grief, and penitence, and hopeless love, and sighing slaves, and baffled aspiration—tides which, though indeed sending no sound up into that cold solitude, the mortal breast you have brought with you tells you are still chafing and surging on; but especially up to that Christ who looks down with pitying eye on all this, and then forward to that day when this hardened humanity shall give way to one redeemed and washed in the blood of the Lamb. Yes, then will those upheaved and tangled rifts of rocks, plowed only by volcanic revolutions and the wearing weather, remind you how the whole creation groaneth together for the manifestation of the sons of God; then will all the broken pillars of the hills become so many prophets of the second coming of the Son of man; then from every jagged monument of ancient change may Christian hope run forward to "Christ's new heavens and new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness."

TO THE GREEN MOUNTAINS.

BY CASSIUS A. CASTLE.

Ye mountains whose summits appear
In the distance in grandeur sublime,
I hail ye! to me ye are dear,
And the pride of my own native clime,

The pride and the boast of the land
Which bears your own glorious name—
Our mountains our monuments stand
Of freedom and honor and fame.

Ye grand old magnificent piles,
I delight on your summits to gaze,

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Where the pine in its verdure smiles
O'er the home of my boyhood's bright days.

In solemn, magnificence rest,
The conflicts of ages defy;
While ye lift up your cloud-covered crest
To the vault of etherial sky.

While time shall continue his flight,
Your hills and your valleys shall be
The dwelling of justice and right,
The home of the happy and free.

To my Angel Child.

Go, my lovely little flower,
Nipt and withered in a day;
Short and fleeting was thy hour;
Go, thou'rt called from earth away.

Sweet, thy spirit takes its flight,
Mid the glad Spring's early flowers,
To the world of love and light,
To the home in Eden bowers.

C. A. Castle.

THE THIRST OF MAN FOR IMMORTALITY.

BY RT. REV. J. H. HOPKINS, D. D., LL. D., BISHOP OF VERMONT.

THE WARRIOR.

To live forever! Glorious sound!
Wide rings the shout of praise around!
The laureled meed of conquest, won
By deeds of valor, bravely done,—
Ambition's highest, noblest throne—
A nation's hearts are all my own,
And History's muse inscribes my name
On earth's proud roll of deathless fame!

THE STATESMAN.

To live forever! Glorious sound!
Wide spreads the voice of fame around,
The palm of eloquence is mine,
In fields of high debate I shine;
I shake the Senate! Empires feel
My patriot fire—my public zeal,
And tribes unborn shall bless my sway,
When blood's foul praise has passed away!

THE POET.

To live forever! Glorious sound!
Wide swells the note of fame around
Apollo hears his suppliant's vow,
The poet's garland binds my brow!
Fast shall the warrior's laurels fly,
The statesman's honors droop and die,
While age to age shall still prolong
The triumphs of the son of song!

THE CHRISTIAN.

To live forever! Ah, in vain
Would earthly hope such bliss attain:
The world may praise, but who shall hear,
When death has closed the listening ear!
When all life's fitful, feverish scene
Shall be as if it ne'er had been!
When all its pomp and pride are o'er,
And glory's phantoms lure no more!

To live forever! Oh 'tis giv'n
To him alone who lives for heav'n!
Earth's honors, when they brightest bloom,
Must wither in the silent tomb;
But he who lifts his soul on high,
Who looks to Truth with faithful eye,
And treads the path his Saviour trod,
Shall live forever with his God!

SALVATION COMES.

BY REV. J. H. HOPKINS, JR.,

From Burlington—a graduate of the Vermont University, now Editor of the Church Journal, New York City.

[The following Hymn is written for the grand old *Chorale*, Es ist das Heil uns kommen her. It is not a translation, but rather an amplification of only the *first line* of the original by Paul Speratus.]

Salvation comes: O Saviour dear,
Heaven sang when Mary bore Thee;
That song of joy true Shepherds hear,
They seek Thee and adore Thee.
Thy star when Eastern kings behold,
They haste with incense, myrrh, and gold,
To worship Thee forever.

Salvation comes: O spotless Lamb,
Upon Thine altar lying,—
Thou God of God, Thou great I AM,
Thou Victim, bleeding, dying,—
For us Thy cross of shame and woe,
For us the Blood and Water flow;
O make us Thine forever!

Salvation comes: O burst the bands
Of death and hell in sunder!
The sealed stone, lo! angel hands
Roll back with earthquake-thunder;
The rising God comes forth again,
He rises, whom our sins had slain,—
To die no more forever.

Salvation comes: O clouds of heav'n,
Receive your Lord ascending!
To Him alone all power is given,
And thrones and crowns unending.
O JESU, reign through earth and sky;
Thy royal banner lift on high,
And be our King forever.

Salvation comes: O rushing Wind,
O cloven Tongues descending,—
Our blinded sight, our darkened mind,
Enlightening and defending,—
O Comforter and Fire of Love,
Thou Gift of grace, Thou heavenly Dove,
Abide with us forever!

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
All glory be outpouring;
All praise from heav'n's triumphant host,
And saints on earth adoring:
All praise resound eternally,
As was, and is, and yet shall be
Forever and forever.

"Good Night."

I.

The Sun hath laid him down to rest,
All wrapped in robes of gold;
The little bird hath sought his nest,
The bleating sheep his fold:
Kine lowing,
While going
Along the homeward trail;

Where merrily
And cheerily
The milk-maid fills her pail.
Now from afar the evening star
Peers out with trembling light,
And wild and shrill, the whip-poor-will
Repeats his loud "Good-Night."
Good Night!
Good Night!

II.

Our evening hours have flown along,
And glided swift away,
With music's charm and cheerful song,
And converse glad and gay.
Thus lightly
And brightly
Our tide of Time hath rolled;
While laughter
Rang after
Each merry tale well told.
But in the sky the Moon rides high,
And, from the belfry's height,
The midnight chime now tolls the time
When we must bid "Good Night."
Good Ntght!
Good Night!

III.

May no sad thought nor carking care
Invade your tranquil rest;
Nor nightmare grim, nor goblin, dare
Tramp o'er your slumbering breast.
Profoundly
And soundly
May Peace your eyelids close;
Safe keeping,
While sleeping,
Your heart from waking woes.
May Angels stand, a guardian band,
Around you fair and bright;
While near you move, in dreams of Love,
Sweet forms that breathe "Good Night."
"Good Night!"
"Good Night!"

J. H. H. Jr.

CHURCH OF THE HALLIG.

Extracts from Wolf of the Wold and other Poems.

BY MRS. GEORGE P. MARSH.

[Written while a resident at Burlington, and published by Charles Scribner, New York.]

Years passed, full many a wharf had bowed before the tyrant flood,
And still unharmed by wind or wave that sanctuary stood,—
Yet, ah, such changes time had wrought among the shifting downs,
That in a foe till now unfeared, a sure destruction frowns.

In vain with tireless zeal they strive to avert the stern decree,
Onward the mighty sand-wave rolls, resistless as the sea,
Slowly it creepeth up the walls, it gathers round the door,
Sifts through the casement's guarded seams, and thickly strows the floor.

Long did they clear from week to week the swelling heap away,
Meeting within those hallowed courts each blessed sabbath day,—
But ever higher rose the sand, defying human strength,
It reached the seats, the pastor's desk, and choked the door at length.

To a new entrance thus enforced a window they transform;
Still is the shelter of the roof more welcome than the storm.
There at the patient pastor's feet gathered the little band
Of tried and faithful worshipers, no cushion but the sand;
There lifted they their hearts to Him who once in meekness made
Himself the Son of Man, and had not where to lay his head.

O, child of wealth, the portals high of a cathedral pile
Stand wide for thee, and thou dost sweep through the long pillared aisle,
With dainty foot and jeweled hand, in raiment rich and rare,
To rest on swelling velvet soft through a brief hour of prayer;
Yet to have faith like one of these, if thou but knew its worth
Thou'dst gladly give thy place for *his* upon the dusty earth.

From Axel.

As watch fire steady my life's flame
Hath burned amid the battle game;
Yet never parent-bird I see
Feeding its young caressingly,
Never upon a fair child look
Playing with flowers beside the brook,
But sudden, war's attractions cease,
And in my soul sweet thoughts of peace
Arise, with groves and golden grain,
And laughing children in her train;
And by a quiet cottage door,
The rosy twilight glowing o'er
Her face, a maiden stands—the same
That oft has blessed my childhood's dreams.
Of late these images of rest
My soul unceasing hath possessed:
I close my eyelids,—they appear
Only more lifelike and more clear,
And she who crowneth every scene—
Maria! thou art still that queen!

MISSING.

BY MRS. ELLEN P. COLLINS BLODGETT.

The warm sunlight of a July morn
Streamed in at the cottage door,
And brightened the face of the tall house clock
And checkered the snowy floor;
And the child at play at his mother's feet.
Clutched, with his dimpled hand
The golden rays as they crossed his path
In many a braided strand.

But the mother heeded not the glee,
That rang in her baby's voice;
Nor the glowing beams of the summer sun,
Bidding her heart rejoice,
For her eyes were fixed on that sadd'ning list
Of wounded, lost, and slain;
And she only saw the fearful words,
"Missing, Lawrence Mayne."

"Missing!" She might not ever know
If he moaned on the bloody plain;

Or whether he pined in a Southern cell,
Or slept with the valiant slain,
And she caught to her breast the wondering boy,
Kissing him oft and again,
For the look that shone in his deep dark eyes,
Was the look of Lawrence Mayne.

And the sweet child strove with fond caress
And gleeful tone to chase
The look of wild despairing woe,
From her pallid stricken face.
Let her hold him close to her widowed heart,
For never, never again,
Will she welcome back to her lowly home,
The trooper Lawrence Mayne.

She can never know that far away,
Where a brook winds 'neath a hill,
With a saber gash on his broad low brow,
He is lying white and still,
His clenched hand grasps his broken blade,
His good steed at his side;
And near, two foemen's lifeless forms
Tell how the soldier died.

The day will dawn when for her child
She will wear a smile again;
And Time with soothing hand will lift
From her heart the weight of pain.
But ever, and ever, while life shall last,
She will hear but this refrain,
It will haunt her dreams, and her waking hours
"Missing, Lawrence Mayne."

From the Free Press.

August, 1863.

GOING TO THE FAIR.

From the "Liberty Herald—Extra." In prose and poetry: Written and published by Dr Cobb, of Burlington, POET LAUREATE. Montpelier, Oct. 1845.

[The author composed the following Song when the Congressmen were going to take their seats, in 1844. Tune—"Bonaparte's March over the Alps."]

They are going to the fair they all do say,
We find by their budgets they are bound that way:
Clay he carries the tariff in his hands,
And thinks by that to please his friends.
Polk goes with a full stuffed sack,
And carrying Texas upon his back.
Tuddle-lum-tum-dum, Tuddle-lude-um,
Tuddle-diddle-lude-um.

Webster carries the Bank along,
And that attracts a mighty throng;
Of Congressmen 'twill please them all,
And on the Bank they'll often call.
Chorus.

Old Dick carries along Tecumseh's ghost,
Of warriors he was himself a host;
Though the chair of state he could not gain,
Yet the old man does not complain.
Chorus.

Adams goes on the African's friend,
And carrying the *smut mill* in his hand;
The right to petition he does boldly claim,
And among the freemen raise his fame.
Chorus.

Calhoun leads negroes with a rope,
Freedom from him they can never hope;
Of slaves he holds a large estate,
And likes to trade in woolly pate.
Chorus.

CHARLOTTE.

BY REV. BERNICE D. AMES.

Charlotte is situated in the S. W. corner of Chittenden Co., bounded N. by Shelburne, E. by Hinesburgh, S. by Ferrisburgh and Monkton in Addison Co., and W. by Lake Champlain. The name was sometimes written in early records Charlotta.

The charter was granted June 24th, 1762, by Benning Wentworth, Governor of New Hampshire, to Benjamin Ferris and 64 others.* All meetings of the proprietors before

* [We hereby credit Henry Stevens, antiquarian, for the following list of grantees of Charlotte.—*Ed.*]

Benjamin Ferris, Jonathan Aiken, Benj. Ferris, Jr., Josiah Akin, Daniel Wing, Lot Tripp, David Akin, Jr., Tim Dakin, John Cromwell, John Hoag Meriti, John Hoag the 2d, John Wing, Reed Ferris, Zebulon Ferris, Wing Kelley, Nehemiah Merrit, Abraham Thomas, Anthony Tripp, Elias Palmer, David Palmer, Samuel Coe, George Soule, Elijah Doty, Peter Palmer, Josiah Bull, Josiah Bull, Jr., John Hitchcock, John Brownson, Jona. Dow, Enoch Hoag, Steward Southgate, Nathaniel Porter, Jr., Jedediah Dow, Robert Southgate, John Southgate, Daniel Merritt, Nehemiah Merrit, Jr., Stephen Noble, Dobson Wheeler, Samuel Brown, Joshua Dillaphain, William Field, Isaac Martin, John Lawrence, John Burling, John Franklin, Thomas Franklin, Jr., Samuel Franklin, James Franklin, Isaac Corsa, Elijah West, Robert Caswell, Joseph Ferris, Joseph Ferris, Jr., David Ferris, Daniel Chase, Patrick Thatcher, Thomas Darling, the Hon. John Temple, Lieutenant Govenor, Theodore Atkinson, Esq., Mark Hunking Wentworth, Esq., John Nelson, Esq., George Frost, Esq.

"KNOW YE that I, Abel White of Putney in the County of Windham and State of Vermont, for the consideration of fifty pounds of Lawful money, received to my full satisfaction of Ethan Allen of Sunderland in the County of Bennington and State of Vermont, Do give, grant, Bargain, sell and confirm unto the said Ethan Allen, his heirs and assigns forever a certain tract or parcel of land situated, lying and being in Charlotte in the County of Addison and State of Vermont, being and containing the equal half both in quantity and quality of certain two hundred acres of land which was the first Division of the original right of Joseph Ferris, Number 24, for 50 lbs. July 10. 1787."

The same,—David Aiken, Jr., of Fredericksburgh, in Dutchess County, New York, original grantee, to Heman Allen of Salisbury, Connecticut, Feb., 1777, for 14 lbs.

George Soule, (original grantee) of Coling's Precinct, Dutchess County, New York, to Ira Allen of Colchester, Feb. 2, 1774, for 20 lbs.

Josiah Bull Jr., of Bateman's Precinct, Dutchess Co., N. Y., to Zimry† Allen of Salisbury, Ct., Dec. 1773, for 4 lbs.

Benjamin Ferris of Quaker Hill, in Collin's Precinct, N. Y., to Ethan Allen (first granted to Robert Tripp, original grantee) Dec. 13, 1773, for 4 lbs.

Peter Palmer of Charlotta Precinct, in Dutchess Co., N.Y., to Zimry† Allen of Salisbury, Ct., Dec. 20, 1773, for 5 lbs.

John Bronson of Kent, Ct., original grantee, to Ethan Allen, Dec. 21, 1773, for 11 lbs.

Elijah Doty of Quaker Hill, in the Precinct of Pollyon, N. Y., original grantee, to Ethan Allen, Dec. 13, 1773, for 9 lbs.

Josiah Aiken of Quaker Hill, N. Y., original grantee, to Ethan Allen, Dec. 13, 1773, for 3 lbs. 6s.

Partridge Thatcher, of New Milford, Ct., original grantee, to Ira Allen for 130 lbs. Dec. 23, 1783.

Ira Allen of Sunderland, bound unto Darius Tupper of Bennington for 90 lbs., or 100 acres of land a quit claim deed as Tupper may choose to be laid out on the original right of Thos. Darling, John Hitchcock, Joseph Ferris, John Franklin, David Aiken, Jr., Tim Darkin, and Wm. Field.

Ira Allen to Urial Parsons on Charlotte north line (touching Isaac Varnum's and Tabor's) to pay 12s. per

† Zimri.

the Revolution were held on the "oblong," in Dutchess Co., N. Y., and at New Milford, Ct. It is inferred that most of the proprietors lived in those places. None of the original proprietors are known to have settled in town, although children of some of them did.

At the proprietors' meeting held May 18th, 1765, the last before the Revolution, a vote was passed to give 100 acres of land from each right for settling the town, but no one was to come on without an order from the committee of the proprietors chosen for the purpose. There is no record that any such order was ever given, or that any one attempted to avail himself of the offer by making a settlement.

"The first attempt to settle this town was made by Derick Webb. He first began in March, 1766, but soon left. He came in again in March, 1777, but left in May following. No permanent settlement was made till 1784, when Derick Webb and Elijah Woolcot moved in and were followed by others."†

Webb was a German. There is a family tradition that during one of Webb's temporary residences here during the Revolution, he took his children out to what is now Hill's Bay to see the Lake. A party of Indians came around a point and took them prisoners. At Webb's earnest entreaty however they set the children ashore, but took him to Canada, where he was detained three or four months. About the same time, when Mrs. Webb was left alone, the Indians visited her log cabin, removed her from the house, ripped open her feather bed and scattered the contents, and were about to set the house on fire. She entreated them not to burn her house and leave her shelterless, as she was already left alone. They replied they must set the house on fire, according to their orders, but would then leave, and she might put it out if she could. So they did, and retired, and she extinguished the fire. It is most likely the settlement of Webb was commenced in the west part of the town, near the settlement of the Piersons in Shelburne, where Col. Thomas Sawyer made his gallant and victorious fight. It was not until many years afterwards that he settled on the farm near the Railroad Station, where it is generally supposed he began his first settlement.

There is also a slight claim that James Hill was the first settler in town. His wife, a daughter of Gov. Thos. Chittenden, is said to have often declared that "she was for three months the handsomest woman in town, for the very good reason that she was the only one." It is very probable that Hill and several others, as Dr. James Towner, Jno. Hill, Solomon Squier, Moses Fall, and Daniel Hosford, moved into town in 1784, the same year in which Webb and Woolcott came; several of them were certainly here in 1785.

Immigration into this part of the state was very rapid after the close of the Revolution. The writer has been informed by the late Mrs. Gage, of Ferrisburgh, mother of Hon. Zuriel Walker and daughter of Zuriel Tupper, one of the first settlers in Ferrisburgh, that as soon as her father got a log house built he opened a tavern, the floor of which she had often seen covered with lodgers who were traveling to this part of the state to examine lands, make settlements, &c.

The settlement progressed so that the town was organized March 13, 1787, and when the first complete census of the state was taken in 1791, contained 635 inhabitants—the most populous town not only in Chittenden county, but also in the north half of the state now embraced in the 8 northern counties.

Most of the settlers were from Massachusetts and Connecticut, and brought with them the intelligence and thrift which have

acre, 120 bushels of wheat at 5s. per bushel, Feb. 23, 1792.

Ira Allen to Brooks of Charlotte—said Brooks that part of the original right of Partridge Thatcher which joins the Governor's lot, 22 lbs. 10s., (notsigned.)

Ethan Allen to Josiah Grant, Jr., Sept. 26, 1774, for 27 lbs. 100 acres of land in Charlotte.

Ira Allen to Ephraim Stone, May 29, 1778, (part of lot 100) about 170 acres for 85 lbs. worth of good neat cattle.

Ira Allen for 110 lbs. to Daniel Hough of Charlotte, May 23, 1786.

David Ferris of Queensbury, N. Y., for 78 lbs. to Ira Allen all his right in Charlotte except 100 acres, which is deeded by Zebulon Ferris to Ethan Allen, Ferris being original grantee, June 17, 1796.

Roswell Hopkins of Bennington for 50 lbs. to Ira Allen, June 16, 1796.

Zebulon Ferris of the Oblong Dutchess Co., N. Y., for one shilling to his son David Ferris all that one full share of right in Charlotte, except 100 acres, already granted to Ethan Allen, 1778, 6th month, 1st day.

Ira Allen and Joseph Simonds, both of the County of Chittenden, that part of the right of Partridge Thatcher in Charlotte about 170 acres, Dec. 12, 1770

Daniel Harsford of Charlotte to Ira Allen for 105 lbs. Aug. 20, 1777, for original right of Zebulon Ferris."

["Any amount" not to speak closely, of similar papers in relation to a large share of the towns in the State, original grantees' papers, &c., especially the Allen deed papers &c. from grantees may be found in the extensive collection of our chief Vermont antiquarian, Mr. Stevens.—*Ed.*]

† From article Charlotte, signed by J. T. and I. W.—probably James Towner and Isaac Webb,— in Thompson's Gazetteer, of 1824.

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always characterized the people of those states.

The difficulties the first settlers had to surmount in removing from those states to this part of Vermont were greater than are now encountered in a removal from New England to the Mississippi valley. Many made the best of their way to the southern extremity of Lake Champlain and came to Charlotte in boats. Others came by land on horseback, determining their course for the last part of the distance by blazed trees. Gen. Hezekiah Barnes and his wife came to Charlotte in this way, each of them bringing two children, one on the horse behind and one before. After settling in their wild homes they were at first obliged to go to Whitehall to mill, and afterwards to Vergennes.

The writer has been informed by Stoddard Martin, Esq., of North Ferrisburgh, who came into Charlotte with his parents in March, 1787, and who is the best living authority with reference to the early settlement of the town, that the first wagon which he ever saw was the one with which Mr. Wheelock, of Rutland, carried the mail through the town from Rutland to Burlington.

In the spring of 1790 there was a great scarcity of provisions, amounting almost to a famine. Squire Martin says the settlers built a batteau with which Reuben Martin and others went to Whitehall for grain. They were obliged to go on to the Walloomscoik where they succeeded in buying corn and wheat. Squire M. says that his family got reduced to oatmeal bread before his father returned. The batteau, from the use to which it was applied, was named the johnny-cake boat.

At the first settlement of the town bears, deer and other wild animals, were common. Bucks, with their stately antlers, were often seen passing across the fields. Numerous traces of beavers remain. An intervale east of Mutton Hill is still called the beaver meadow. On a small stream in the east part of the town are several beaver dams remaining. The writer has seen two of them on the farm of Mr. Myron Hosford. They are, in several respects, monuments of the wonderful mechanical skill of those interesting animals. Bears were sometimes an annoyance. One was surrounded by the inhabitants and killed on Mutton Hill as late as 1812 or '13. The following adventure is related by Mrs. E. H. Wheeler, of Charlotte, as told to her by her grandfather, Moses Yale, one of the first settlers: Soon after he came to town he had occasion to be absent from home for several days, probably to go to Whitehall to mill. One night, during his absence, his wife heard the pig squeal. She took the musket and went out. It being very dark she could see nothing, but she fired in the direction of the noise, and the next morning, some two or three rods from the pig pen, bruin lay dead!

The superior adaptation of the town to agricultural purposes was one cause of its rapid settlement. The almost exclusive devotion of the people to this pursuit accounts for the fact that the population has remained about stationary for nearly 60 years. The early settlers were speedily remunerated for their labors; wealth flowed in upon them, and comfortable homes rapidly arose. As early as 1806 the grand list was $31,961. Only 10 towns in the state surpassed this. Even Burlington did not equal it in its grand list until 1824.

Villages.—As might be inferred, no considerable village has been built in town. The largest, called Charlotte Corners, is near the R. R. station, and contains a Methodist church, seminary building, store, &c. A smaller village is Baptist Corners, three miles east, containing a Baptist and a Catholic church, store, &c.

Charlotte has always suffered the misfortune of having a ridge of hills run through the town, separating the eastern and western sections, preventing the building of a village in the center. The effect has been a separation of interest, mutual jealousy, and want of harmony between the two sections, prejudicial to the best interests of the town.

For many years after the first settlement it was very unhealthy in the S. W. portion of the town; fever and ague and bilious fever were common. Ague and fever, however, did not generally affect one for more than a year or two, and was very rarely fatal. These diseases long since ceased to prevail here. Typhus fever first made its appearance about the year 1803, and those who had been previously considered excellent physicians could not manage it. Dr. Marsh, of Hinesburgh, said that about one-third of the cases were fatal. The malignant

epidemic of 1813 also raged fearfully here, carrying off about 70 inhabitants, among whom were numbers of the prominent citizens, such as Rev. Abel Newell, Gen. Hezekiah Barnes, and Dr. James Towner.

Some cases of remarkable longevity have occurred. Mrs. Christiana Siple was born July 19, 1766, and will consequently be 100 years old in July, 1866. Elisha Bartlett, an early settler, removed to Georgia, Vt., where he died over 100 years and 9 months old. He was able to walk every day for 100 years.

Casualties.—Some distressing accidents have occurred. Near the beginning of the present century the house of Francis Breckenridge, which stood on the spot now occupied by Noble Root's residence, was burnt down with two of his adopted children in it. Mr. and Mrs. Breckenridge were spending the evening at the house of a neighbor, Dr. Hough, and the children were in the chamber in bed. The children who thus lost their lives were John Trotter, a nephew of Mr. Breckenridge, aged about 10 years, and Fannie Stone, a daughter of Jacob Stone.

A few years since a Mr. Quinlan and one of his children lost their lives by the burning of the house in which they lived. Another of his children died soon after from its burns.

In the fall of 1803 a young man named Hastings Soper had occasion to descend into a well, in that part of the town called Law Corners. It contained carbonic acid gas, commonly called the "damps," by which he was overcome and fell lifeless to the bottom. His father then attempted to descend and also fell to the bottom, but was rescued before life was extinct.

Crime.—Very few heinous crimes are known to have occurred in town. Many years ago Samuel Naramore mysteriously disappeared and was supposed to have been murdered by William and Samuel Pierson and Hugh Clyd. Naramore was employed to labor for the Piersons, and was likely to be a witness against two sons of one of the Piersons for some misdemeanor which they had committed. To prevent this was supposed to be the reason for the murder. Naramore was induced to go by night to the Pierson place with Clyd on the false pretense that his wife, who was there, was very ill. He was never heard of again. Although the court failed to convict them, they were convicted at the bar of public opinion, and long since left the country, and, it is said, became vagabonds.

Before the state prison was built this town, like many others, had its whipping post and stocks. They stood at Charlotte Corners, in front of the present residence of Dr. John Strong. A transient person on one occasion stole a cow from Capt. James Hill, for which he was tried before Daniel W. Griswold, Esq., and sentenced to receive nine lashes and pay the costs. The whipping was inflicted by constable Clark. All remitted their fees to the poor culprit except Griswold, who required him to cut wood for his. Griswold allowed him to lodge on his kitchen floor at night. The next morning it appeared that the incorrigible rascal had decamped during the night, taking with him a new pair of boots which belonged to Griswold.

Military Affairs.—During the war of 1812—15, and previous, the military spirit was rife in Charlotte. It was probably not surpassed, if equaled, by any town in the state. There were no less than five military companies in the town, viz.: two of infantry, one of light infantry, one of cavalry and one of artillery. The last two, however, were partly made up of men from other towns, as Hinesburgh and Shelburne. In the year 1810 the citizens whose names are subjoined held the offices indicated, viz.: Hezekiah Barnes, Major General; John Newell, Brigadier General; Oliver Hubbell, Quartermaster Sergeant; Nathaniel Newell, Captain of Cavalry; Sheldon Wheeler, Captain; Tim Read and Wm. Pease, Lieutenants; and Peter Wheeler, Ensign of Artillery. Ithiel Stone, Captain; David H. Griswold, Lieutenant; and Israel B. Perry, Ensign of Light Infantry. Lyman Yale, Captain; Caleb Chapell, Lieutenant; and Andrew Barton, Ensign of Infantry, Co. 2. Joseph Barnes, Captain; Hez. Barnes, Jr., Lieutenant; and Elijah Gray, Ensign of Infantry, Co. 6. What other town in the state could show such an array? The people of Charlotte evidently believed in the motto, "In time of peace prepare for war."

As might be expected from its situation and the character of its inhabitants, this town had some connection with the war of 1812—15. Teams were impressed to carry men and military stores from Plattsburgh to

Sackett's Harbor, detachments of militia were repeatedly ordered to Burlington and further north; large numbers volunteered to withstand the advancing British army in September, 1814, and were present at the battle of Plattsburgh, and the whole town were thrown into a fever of excitement by the passage of the British flotilla up the lake to attack Fort Cassin at the mouth of Otter Creek, and its return. As they passed McNeil's, Mr. Charles McNeil with his family and many other spectators were on the high bank in front of Mr. McNeil's house. One of the small vessels, which was inside of Sloop island and within hailing distance of the shore, was observed to be making preparations to fire. Mr. McNiel called to the captain and asked if he was about to fire on unarmed and defenceless people, to which question no attention was paid. McNeil then directed his family and neighbors to lie down, which they did. A charge consisting of 12 two-pound balls was fired. The hight of the bank and the proximity of the vessel to the shore compelled the British gunner to aim so high as to carry the balls over McNeil's house, although they grazed the top of the bank and cut off a small poplar over the heads of the prostrate spectators. The balls were found in his meadow at the next haying. Two other charges were fired, one of which went through his horse barn. The drunken commander, being put under arrest by the commander of the flotilla, excused his brutal assault upon women and children on the pretence that he saw soldiers in uniform on the bank. On the return from Fort Cassin several hundred people were collected on Thompson's Point. One brave Yankee, Wilson Williams, had a gun with which he attacked the British fleet. A few charges of shot were returned, which rattled among the trees over the heads of the scared multitude, which very speedily dispersed.

The following is a list—probably incomplete—of the Revolutionary soldiers who became residents of the town, namely: David Hubbell, Joseph Simonds, Lamberton Clark, Asa Naramore, Elisha Pulford, Samuel Andrews, Ezra Wormwood, Skiff Morgan, Samuel Hadlock, Israel Sheldon, Phineas Lake, Levi Coggswell, James Hill, Newton Russell and Daniel Hosford. The following from Charlotte enlisted in the war of 1812—15: Holmes Hoyt, Robert Cockle, Abraham Smith, Abel Gibbs and Uriah Higgins. Rollin Barton, who enlisted in the Burlington company of the 2d Vermont Regiment, was the first citizen of the town who volunteered for the suppression of the great pro-slavery rebellion of 1861.

Temperance. Intemperance was a terrible scourge to this town, as was to have been expected—for the reason that the town was cursed with three distilleries and blest with as extensive and fruitful orchards as any portion of the state. It also contained about a dozen taverns, all floodgates of rum and ruin. The lives of numbers of the prominent citizens were marred and their deaths enveloped in gloom by this destructive vice. But when the temperance reformation commenced, influential men in the town rallied to its support and carried it forward to triumphant success.

When the question of "license" or "no license" was submitted to the popular vote in 185–, Charlotte was claimed as the banner town for its "no license" majority. Perhaps no town has less trouble with violations of the prohibitory liquor laws.

Education. The town was divided into nine school districts in 1791. The present number is fifteen. Charlotte Female Seminary commenced May 1, 1835, although the edifice was not built until the year following. Hon. Luther Stone, M. D., was its principal founder. In 1840 it was transferred to the Methodist Episcopal Society. It had a successful career for a few years, but finally yielded to the pressure of its unfavorable location. A select school has however been maintained in the seminary building nearly every year until the present time (1861.)

A valuable circulating library was established at Charlotte Corners many years since. Unfortunately, not being suitably replenished, it fell into neglect and became extinct.

The following is nearly a perfect list of the names of college graduates from Charlotte, viz:

From the University of Vermont:—Wheeler Barnes, 1804; Justus P. Wheeler, 1804; Oliver Hubbell, 1805; George Newell, 1812; James Towner, 1823; Oliver S. Powell, 1830; Orville Gould Wheeler, 1837; Aaron Gay-

lord Pease, 1837; Calvin Pease, 1838; John A. Kasson, 1842; George M. Hill, 1850.

From Middlebury College:—Jacob Noble Loomis, 1817; Joseph Hurlbut, 1822; Samuel Hurlbut, 1839; Charles Williams Seaton, 1857; John K. Williams, 1860; Gilbert Wheeler.

The Society of Friends in Addison and Chittenden Counties.

BY HENRY MILES, OF MONKTON, ADDISON COUNTY.

The small body of Christian professors in Addison County, passing under the name of *Friends* or *Quakers* have already been concisely noticed in the first number of this *Gazetteer*. Their number not being large in any part of the State when Thompson's Vermont was published, will account for their being passed by without any notice in that publication. And now (1864), they numbering even less than then (1842), there might seem to be no more need of speaking of them than formerly; but as the religious principles professed by them are essentially Christian in character, and consequently of vital importance in every community calling itself Christian, some further account of the Society may be allowable in this Magazine.

It is not to be supposed that a theological essay would be in place here, yet, when attempting to give even a concise account of a class of religious *professors*, it seems difficult to avoid saying a word in relation to the *profession* that distinguishes them.

* * * * *

In the time of King Charles I, in which George Fox, William Penn, Robert Barclay, and many other earnest men were conspicuous actors, they were not clamoring for a new religion, but in search of the "*pearl*" of Christianity that seemed buried deep under the form of a verbal, and, in many cases, an extravagant profession. They were seeking that "treasure hid in the field," in which they were themselves sojourners; and overawed by the responsibilities that lay at the door of every one that should set at naught that "treasure," they bid such to "*tremble* at the word of the Lord." On that account they were called, in scorn, "*Quakers.*"

* * * * *

The earnest, and as some say, "the *terrible*" preaching of George Fox drew around him [illegible]y that endorsed his sentiments, and that probably long before any organized society was formed. And when an organization was proposed, we have no account of any formal creed, much less of any peculiar dress being required of its members, other than what can be gathered from the New Testament, as required of all Christian believers. And for nearly one hundred years the Society remained in that simple state, each individual enjoying its privileges without restriction from other members.

In some particulars the society of Friends has taken up a position almost peculiar to itself: against war and oaths the society has, from its rise to the present time, uniformly maintained a decided opposition; and if some individual members have swerved from this, and if the whole body has seemed sensible of its position under present national emergency, still it must be acknowledged that, collectively, there has been no lowering the standard to which it adheres: "*Thou shalt not kill;*" "*Swear not at all.*" These religious scruples and those in relation to marriages have been officially acknowledged and provided for by the Legislature of the State.

Thus far we have been speaking of the society of Friends, chiefly as it has existed in England. As the seed was sown in America in an early day by George Fox and some of his co-laborers, more especially by Wm. Penn in the settlement of Pennsylvania, and as frequent intercourse and correspondence was kept up between the several branches of the society on either side of the ocean, we may infer there has been a good degree of uniformity of practice as there has been, till the last half century, of belief, each branch agreeing in all matters of difference on points of religious doctrine to refer for decision to the Holy Scriptures. But as biblical commentaries and criticisms have materially increased within that period, as might be expected, the more extensive and attentive readers in the society have accepted or rejected, with some firmness, enough of the different *liberal* or *conservative* renderings or revisions of those writings to bring about one great and some lesser divisions among those under the name of Friends, particularly in America.

We turn now to the history of the society of Friends in Vermont. The book of Records to which the writer of this article has had access (which is in the hands of William Dean of N. Ferrisburgh) is believed to be the

original one used at the opening of the first *preparative* meeting for Discipline in Vermont, north of Danby. The first entry reads:

"At a preparative meeting held at Danby ye 17th of 12th month 1792, Received a minute from the monthly meeting Respecting a meeting being settled at Ferrisburgh which is as follows: 'At a Quarterly meeting held at the Ninepartners, the 14th and 15th of 11th month 1792, the request respecting the establishing a meeting for worship and a Preparative meeting at Ferrisburgh under consideration thereon is united and established. This meeting directs that their meeting for worship be held on *first* and *fifth* days of the week and their Preparative meeting to be held on the second fifth day in each month.'

Extracted from the minutes, by Aaron Hill, Clerk."

"Agreeable to the above directions we have now met and opened a Preparative meeting at Ferrisburgh the 10th of the first month 1793. This meeting appoints David Corbin Clerk for one year."

In looking over the "answers to the queries," a record of which was made every quarter, and comparing them with similar records made at the present day, there appears very little variation in the language of the two; and we may reasonably infer that there was then the same want of faithful attendance of meetings for worship and discipline of individuals as there is now, and similar cases of delinquency; so that although the present generation have many social and civil privileges to which their predecessors of the last century were strangers, it is hard to determine whether the tone of religious life has been strengthened or impaired by the enjoyment of those privileges. One thing seems evident, their records show a care to state their case plainly, even though it be at the expense of what some may consider a reputation for discernment: for instance, in answering the query, "Are Friends clear of attending places of diversion?" one answer reads: "Clear of the several parts of this query as far as appears, excepting the attendance of a thanksgiving be a place of diversion."

One may feel inclined to smile at such simplicity, but it must be remembered that the pioneers who in the last century were clearing the ground ready for the academy and the college of the present made no pretension to scholarship, and yet they showed an esteem for it by recording their "care over such poor friends' children as do not so freely partake of learning as we could wish." And if another class may feel inclined to undervalue them on account of their general lack of worldly riches, such may be reminded that from the first the discipline of the Society required a strict observance of the rule involved in the query: "Are Friends just in their dealings, and punctual in fulfilling their engagements?" To which the record says "Mostly clear in paying our just debts, and where it is otherwise care is taken."

Among the earliest Friends settled in this part of Vermont who labored in the diffusion of the Gospel, was Joseph Hoag, of Charlotte, whose noted "Vision" has been published in several periodicals, and attracted much attention. Although the vision was witnessed more than sixty years ago, it does not appear to have been committed to writing till about forty years after that time. This fact would impair its value but for the remarkable fulfillment of some parts of its predictions in the occurrence of the present civil war, and its originating in slavery.

Joseph Hoag possessed good intellectual abilities, but very limited literary attainments; earnest, courageous, and having a free use of words he was well qualified, thus far, for a preacher among the pioneers of the forest, and doubtless filled his place there, in the divine economy; and if the seed sown through his instrumentality has germinated and sprung up in plants very unlike the sower,—if those plants have, under the training of Methodism or Congregationalism, or any other religious influence, blossomed in brighter colors, or borne fruit of more spicy flavor than the Quaker tree, the sectarian may repine, while the true Christian will rejoice at witnessing another evidence that Divine Truth cannot be confined within the narrow limits of a sect.

And now, in drawing this imperfect sketch to a conclusion, what has been said by a late writer, who takes his observations within the Society, and was intended to apply chiefly to its present *status* in England, may with a little change be fitly used as a summary here:

"By those who measure them [the Friends] by their traditional observances, it must in fairness be remembered that all traditions are necessarily an aftergrowth. They are one of the signs of age, but not an evidence of life. Half a century of persecution, another half century of comparative ease and lukewarmness; then half a century of disciplinary laws, and a like period of worldly applause and prosperity, have now passed

over them; each epoch telling somewhat upon the original structure, and each leaving some of its lichens and parasites upon the trunk, and its human graftings upon their branches. Nevertheless, if the roots be sound, and the tree be animated by the living sap, these accumulations will die away when their special purpose has been accomplished." And believing with William Penn, that

"The humble, meek, merciful, just, pious, and devout souls are everywhere of *one religion*, and when death has taken off the mask, they will know one another, though the divers liveries they wear here make them strangers."

JOSEPH HOAG'S VISION,—copied from a paper in the hands of his daughter, Jemima Knowles, of Monkton, which was taken from the original manuscript, and is believed to be substantially correct:

"About the year 1803, in the 8th or 9th month, I was one day alone in the field, and observed the sun shone clear, but a mist eclipsed its brightness. As I reflected upon the singularity of the event, my mind was struck into a silence the most solemn I ever remember to have experienced; for it seemed as if all my faculties were laid low and unusually brought into deep silence. I said to myself, what can all this mean? I do not recollect ever before to have been sensible of such feelings, and I heard a voice from heaven saying:

"'This which thou seest, which dims the brightness of the sun, is a sign of present and coming times. I took the forefathers of this country from a land of oppression; I planted them here among the people of the forest; I sustained them and, while they were humble, I blessed them and fed them and they became a numerous people; but now they have become proud and lifted up, and have forgotten me who nourished and protected them in the wilderness, and are running into every abomination and evil practice of which the old countries are guilty, and I have taken quietude from the land and suffered a dividing spirit to come among them. Lift up thine eyes and behold!

"And I saw them dividing in great heat. This division began in the church on points of doctrine. It commenced in the Presbyterian society, and went through the various religious denominations, and in its progress and close its effects were nearly the same; those who dissented went off with high heads and taunting language, and those who kept to their original sentiments appeared exercised and sorrowful; and when the dividing spirit entered the society of Friends, it raged in as high a degree as any I had before discovered. As before, those who separated went off with lofty looks and censuring language. Those that kept to their ancient principles retired by themselves. It next appeared in the lodges of Free Masons and broke out like a volcano, inasmuch as it set the country in an uproar for a length of time; then it entered politics in the United States, and did not stop until it produced a civil war, and abundance of human blood was shed in the course of the contest. The Southern States lost their power, and slavery was annihilated from their borders. Then a monarchial power arose and took the government of the States, established national religion, and made all the people tributary to support its expenses; I saw them take property from Friends to a large amount. I was amazed at beholding all this, and I heard a voice proclaim: 'This power shall not always stand, but with it I will chastise my church until they return unto the faithfulness of their fathers. Thou seest what is coming on thy native land for her iniquities, and the blood of Africa, the remembrance of which has come up before me. This vision is yet for many days.'

"I had no idea of writing it for many years, until it became such a burden that, for my own relief, I have written it.

JOSEPH HOAG."

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

BY REV. C. M. SEATON.

The Congregational church in Charlotte, Vt., was organized January 3d, 1792. At first it consisted of but four members, viz: John Hill, Moses Yale, Daniel Hosford, Jr., and Joseph Simonds.

After being duly declared a regular church of Christ, and having received the right hand of fellowship, they assembled by mutual agreement at the dwelling-house of Daniel Hosford, Jr., on the aforesaid 3d of January, and passed the following votes:

1. That John Hill serve as Moderator.
2. That D. Hosford, Jr., serve as Clerk pro tem.
3. That the church will give Daniel O. Gillet an invitation to take the pastoral oversight and care of this church, according to the order of the Gospel.
4. That D. Hosford, Jr., be a committee to present to D. O. Gillet the above-mentioned call. JOHN HILL, Moderator.

Mr. Gillet accepted this call and was by an ecclesiastical council ordained the first pastor of this church; and continued such until the year 1799, when he was dismissed, and soon after deposed from the gospel ministry.

During his ministry the accessions to the church were quite numerous, a general degree of religious prosperity was enjoyed, and the little church, consisting at first of but 4 members, became a flourishing branch of the gospel church.

From this period for about eight years, the

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church remained destitute of a pastor, and dwindled in numbers until at the commencement of the year 1807, it was reduced to 11 members. About this time a revival of religion took place, and in the course of the year 49 united with the church.

Toward the close of this year, Truman Baldwin, a licentiate of the Southern Association of Hampshire County, Mass., was ordained the pastor of this church, and exercised the pastoral office until March 21, 1815, when he was dismissed.

After this, the church was destitute of preaching, except occasionally, until the latter part of the year 1816, when they were supplied by Rev. Dr. Austin, President of Vermont University.

During the two and a half years of which they were destitute of a pastor, 54 persons were received into the church.

On the 15th Oct., 1817, Rev. Calvin Yale was ordained the pastor of this church and continued such until the 5th March, 1833, when he was dismissed.

During the winter of 1833–4, the Rev. F. B. Reed labored with the church as stated supply.

On the 25th Sept, 1834, the Rev. Wm. Eaton was installed pastor of this church, and continued such until dismissed by ecclesiastical council Jan. 12th, 1837.

On the 12th July, 1837, the Rev. E. W. Goodman was installed pastor of the church, and was dismissed Oct. 15, 1845.

Oct. 21, 1846, Mr. Joel S. Bingham, who had for some time previous supplied the desk, was ordained and installed pastor of the church.

On the 18th of Nov. 1851, the pastoral relation existing between the Rev. J. S. Bingham and the Congregational church and society in this place was, by an ecclesiastical council called to consider the subject, dissolved.

The present pastor, Rev. C. M. Seaton, preached his first sermon to this people Dec. 21, 1851. On the 1st of Jan., 1852, his regular labors as stated supply commenced, in which capacity he continued to serve them for two and a half years.

On the 6th July, 1854, a mutual council was convened, by which he was regularly installed pastor of the church.

The little church, thus commenced in weakness, with a membership of only four persons, has not only been continued in existence but has enjoyed a good degree of prosperity, having sometimes had on her roll 150 names as members in regular standing.

The whole number that have been received into the communion of this church cannot now be precisely stated, as a portion of the early records have been lost.

Many seasons of refreshing from the presence of the Lord have been enjoyed, and it is hoped that through her instrumentality and prayers many souls have been gathered into the fold of Christ, for which she would this day unite with God's people in rendering thanksgiving and praise to God.

Protestant Episcopal Church.*

Transient parochial organizations of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the County of Chittenden, as reported to the annual Conventions of the Diocese and recorded in the journals:

CHARLOTTE.

1808, represented in Convention by Zaccheus Towner.

1809, represented in Convention by Zaccheus Towner.

1819, represented in Convention by Gideon Prindle.

1820, represented in Convention by John Cobb.

In 1811, the Rev. Parker Adams, of Middlebury, reported that he had officiated seven months in this place, in connection with Middlebury and Vergennes.

ESSEX.†

1808, represented in Convention by Dr. John Perigo.

WILLISTON.

1808, represented in Convention by Daniel Goodrich.

MILTON.

"Trinity Church" was organized in the winter of 1831–2, by the Rev. Geo. T. Chapman, of Burlington, who occasionally visited them.

May, 1832, represented in Convention by Samuel R. Crane and Warren R. Hoxie.

May, 1834, represented in Convention by Samuel R. Crane.

* Items not furnished by the respective towns, from Rev. G. H. Bailey, who has under preparation a history of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Vermont.—*Ed.*

† The Rev. Reuben Garlic, M. D., is said to have officiated here alternately with his parish at Jericho from 1796 till the beginning of 1803.

At the time of this Convention the Rev. Charles Fay had officiated here a portion of the time for nearly a year, and reported 20 communicants.

The parish was subsequently stricken off from the conventional list of parishes; but was readmitted in 1842, with a new organization styled "Immanuel Church," the Rev. S. B. Bostwick officiating alternately here and at Jericho. His services were continued till the spring of 1844. He reported 9 communicants in the fall of 1843.

HINESBURGH.*

1790, represented in Convention by Andrew Burritt. A. H. B.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

The first Methodist society in western Vermont was formed in 1798. Probably the Methodist itinerants, Lorenzo Dow and Joseph Mitchell, commenced preaching in Charlotte the same year. No society however was formed for several years. Major Jonathan Breckenridge was the first resident Methodist, and for half a century was a main pillar in the church. He was converted in the summer of 1801, and the same year or the next, the first society was formed by Rev. Ebenezer Washburne, of which Major Breckenridge was appointed leader. The first members were Maj. Breckenridge and his wife, Joseph Simonds and his wife, and Mrs. Marble. Charlotte then belonged to Vergennes circuit, embracing the north half of Addison County, and the south half of Chittenden. In 1808, its name was changed from Vergennes to Charlotte circuit. In 1827, Charlotte with Shelburne and North Ferrisburgh became a separate circuit. Since 1838 Charlotte has been a station, and unfortunately the Methodist churches in Charlotte and the adjacent towns are so located that nearly half the Methodists living in Charlotte belong to churches in other towns.

In 1819, Charlotte became the residence of the presiding elder of Champlain district. John B. Stratton, Buel Goodsell, Lewis Pease, and Tobias Spicer, D. D., resided here in succession as presiding elders until the district parsonage was burnt in 1830. By this accident the families of Dr. Spicer and Rev. Mr. Hazelton, one of the circuit preachers, were deprived not only of the house but of all its contents.

The following list of the preachers and number of members of Charlotte circuit and station is compiled from the minutes of the Conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Until 1801 the circuit probably embraced all of Western Vermont. In 1801 Brandon circuit was set off from it. It was at first called Vergennes circuit, but in 1808 it was called Charlotte, a name which has ever since maintained its place in the list of the circuits and stations of the church.

The ministers whose names are marked with a dagger resided in Charlotte.

Year.	*Members.*	PREACHERS.
1798	186	Joseph Mitchell, Abner Wood.
1799	274	Joseph Mitchell, Joseph Sawyer.
1800	343	Henry Ryan, Robert Dyer.
1801	173	Henry Ryan.
1802	187	Elijah Chichester.
1803	228	William Anson.
1804	271	James M. Smith.
1805	240	Samuel Cochran.
1806	243	Samuel Draper.
1807	326	Dexter Bates.
1808	306	Andrew McKain.
1809	326	Andrew McKain, Marvin Richardson.
1810	460	Stephen Sornborger, A. Scholefield.
1811	306	Thomas Madden, Gilbert Lyon.
1812	336	Thomas Madden, John Haskins.
1813	337	Justus Byington,† Wm. Ross.
1814	385	David Lewis.
1815	307	David Lewis, Nicholas White.
1816	389	Jacob Beeman, Gilbert Lyon.
1817	431	Jacob Beeman, Gilbert Lyon.
1818	441	Nicholas White, Seymour Landon,
1819	507	Nicholas White, T. Benedict, C. Silliman.
1820	472	Almon Dunbar, Harvey DeWolf,
1821	481	James Youngs, Samuel Covel.
1822	559	Buel Goodsell,† Lucius Baldwin.
1823	587	James Covel,† Cyrus Prindle,
1824	635	James Covel,† Levi C. Filley.
1825	479	Noah Levings, D. D.,† Joshua Poor.
1826	502	Noah Levings, D. D.,† Cyrus Meeker.
1827	523	Benjamin Griffin,† P. Chamberlin. Here Charlotte charge seems first to have been embraced within the limits of the town.
1828	76	Benjamin Griffin.†
1829	83	Truman Seymour.
1830	83	Here the circuit was enlarged again and called *Monkton and Charlotte*. Preachers, T. Seymour, A. Hazelton,† E. E. Griswold.
1831	487	Reuben Westcott, Joseph Ayres, C. R. Morris.
1832	519	Joseph Eames.†
1833	214	Here the station begins to be called *Charlotte and Shelburne* from the towns which it embraced. Peter C. Oakley, preacher.
1834	206	Peter C. Oakley, James Gobbett.†
1835	188	J. D. Marshall, William Griffin, D. D.†
1836	300	Zebulon Phillips, Charles DeVol.
1837	308	Here the charge becomes simply Charlotte. Benjamin Marvin,† preacher.
1838	137	Josiah F. Chamberlin.†
1839	35	Anthony C. Rice.†
1840	55	Anthony C. Rice.†
184	53	William F. Hurd.†
1842	76	William F. Hurd.†
1843	90	Berea O. Meeker.†
1844	75	Berea O. Meeker.†
1845	61	Milton H. Stewart.†
1846	48	Arunah Lyon.†
1847	46	Arunah Lyon.†
1848	45	H. C. H. Dudley.†
1849	46	Hiram Dunn.†
1850	40	George S. Gold.†
1851	41	George S. Gold.†

* The widow of Rev. Russel Catlin relates that Mr. C. removed to Hinesburgh in 1796, where and at Charlotte he officiated alternately for 7 years.

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1852	42	Albert Champlin.†
1853	44	William W. Atwater.
1854	40	Edward N. Howe.†
1855	40	Stephen Stiles.†
1856	45	Stephen Stiles.†
1857	44	Mc Kendree Petty.
1858	45	Bernice D. Ames.
1859	46	Bernice D. Ames.

The first church edifice was of wood, commenced in 1819, and completed in 1823. In 1837 it was burnt down with the parsonage, which stood on the same ground where the district parsonage was burnt seven years before. The present brick church was built in 1840.

The church has been visited with interesting revivals in the winter of 1835–6, that of 1842–3, that of 1861–2, and at other times. Camp Meetings have been held in Charlotte in or near each of the following years, viz: 1805, '06, '07, '19, '28, '34 and '61. A Sunday School has been maintained for many years with more or less efficiency and regularity.

The Baptist Church.

Elder Ephraim Sawyer was doubtless the first Baptist minister who ever preached in town. The church was organized May 6, 1807, under the supervision of a council, called by the Baptist church of Monkton, by the request of certain members of said church living in Charlotte, who were dismissed by mutual consent to form said church. The council consisted of delegates from New Haven, Cornwall, Panton and Bridport; Elder H. Green, moderator, and Elder C. Andrews, clerk. It consisted of 19 members, who adopted articles of faith and covenant, as fellowshiped by the Baptists in those days. During the same season 19 more were added by baptism and by letter. The ensuing October this church united with the Vermont Baptists which convened at Bridport — Messrs. Gibbs and Hosford being delegates; A. Gibbs its first deacon, and U. Palmer, clerk. Elder Nathan Dana was settled as pastor in 1808; membership this year, 47. In 1809 Elder Dana was dismissed as pastor. In 1810 Elisha Starkweather was ordained as pastor, which relation he sustained several years. Being a high Calvinist, he was instrumental in the expulsion of many of the members for defective doctrine; and before Elder John Howard was settled as pastor in 1817, the membership was diminished nearly one half. Then a brighter day began to dawn. Elder Arnold was pastor from 1821 to 1823. About this time Elder J. A. Dodge commenced his labors with the church, and continued them for many years when the church was not otherwise supplied. In 1825 Alanson L. Covill was licensed to preach. 1826 is marked with a revival and accession of 13 members, among whom was Amos Clark. In 1828, D. Tucker was chosen deacon. In 1831, Elder E. Mott became pastor and was dismissed the next year. There was a season of revival during his term. In 1834 the church united with the Addison Co. Baptist Association. In 1836 M. D. Millen was called to preach to the church half of the time. This was a year of interest, as several were added to the church by baptism, and Dea. Milo Fuller from the Keeseville church was received. In 1837 Elder M. Flint accepted of the pastorate, which he held till 1841. In 1838 Charles D. Fuller was licensed to preach. In Feb., 1842, Dea. Amos Clark died, having served his Master and the Church faithfully for 17 years. Elder J. Ten Brooke was called to serve the church as pastor this year, which was one of prosperity; Homer Clark was ordained deacon. About 40 were added during the administration of Elder Ten Brooke, which closed in 1845. Rev. J. M. Driver was pastor until 1850, when he was succeeded by Rev. Lyman Smith, who remained till 1855. Elder E. W. Allen was pastor from 1856 to 1857.

The first church edifice was erected in 1808, the second and present one in 1840. Repairs and improvements were made in 1856 to the amount of $700. The church is of brick; is very neat and pleasant, and furnished with a handsome spire and good bell.

Friends.—Some of the original proprietors of the town were Friends or Quakers, and from the first settlement there have generally been a few families of that order in town. They have been chiefly confined to the S. E. part and have mostly belonged to the Monkton preparative meeting. Until recently their meeting-house has been in Monkton, but now they have built one in Charlotte. Charlotte has furnished quite a number of preachers of this order who have traveled extensively, preëminent among whom was Joseph Hoag, a volume of whose writings has been published.*

* See "Society of Friends," &c., by Friend Henry Miles already included.—*Ed.*

The Catholic Church.

Extract of a letter from L. DeGœsbriand, D. D., Catholic Bishop of Burlington.

"The Catholics of Charlotte having no place to meet in, had no regular attendance until the summer of 1858. They used to attend mass at Burlington and Vergennes, and received an occasional visit from the priests of Burlington. I think that Rev. Jer. O'Callaghan used to visit the Catholics of Charlotte as early as the year 1835. During the summer of 1858, the Sanford place at the Baptist Corners was bought for the use of the congregation in that neighborhood, and ever since they have had divine service once in the month on a Sunday, a part of the house having been converted into a temporary chapel. In the winter of 1858–9 the Quaker meeting-house in Starksboro' was bought and drawn to the Baptist Corners. An addition has been made to the building, and also preparations commenced to build a spire on it. The building is 38 feet by 30, with a gallery. The altar is made of marbleized slate and white marble from Mr. Hyde's slate works at Hydeville, and is a very fine piece of work. On the first of November, 1859, a part of the lot was consecrated for a burying-ground. The number of communicants who worship at this place is about 500."

Principal Officers.

The following is a list of the citizens of the town who have held the most important civil offices, with the number of elections of each and the year of the first.

CHIEF JUSTICES OF COUNTY COURT.

Zadock Wheeler,	5	1815

ASSISTANT JUSTICES OF COUNTY COURT.

John McNeil,	3	1789
Hezekiah Barnes,	2	1809
Zadock Wheeler,	1	1814
Nathaniel Newell,	4	1825
Aaron L. Beach,	2	1851
Elanson H. Wheeler,	2	1860

COUNTY CLERK.

William Noble,	6	1837

JUDGE OF PROBATE.

John McNeil,	3	1787

MEMBERS OF CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTIONS.

John McNeil,	2	1791
Nathaniel Newell,	3	1814
Lyman Yale,	1	1836
Everett Rich,	1	1843
Joel S. Bingham,	1	1850

SENATORS.

Luther Stone,	2	1843
Elanson H. Wheeler,	2	1854

TOWN REPRESENTATIVES.

John McNeil,	6	1788
Daniel Hosford, jr.,	1	1791
David Hubbell,	2	1794
John Thorp,	1	1797
Hezekiah Barnes,	6	1798
Nathaniel Newell,	13	1800
Samuel Rich,	1	1803
Ezra Meech,	2	1805
Zadock Wheeler,	3	1813
Ithiel Stone,	1	1819
Jeremiah Barton,	3	1822
William Noble,	2	1826
William Pease,	3	1829
Myron Powell,	2	1832
Noble Lovely,	2	1834
Pitt E. Hewitt,	2	1836
Samuel H. Barnes,	2	1838
Aaron L. Beach,	2	1840
Burke Leavenworth,	2	1842
William R. Pease,	2	1844
Abner Squier,	2	1846
Elanson H. Wheeler,	1	1848
John Sherman,	2	1849
Midas Prindle,	2	1851
Charles B. Cooke,	2	1853
Benjamin Beers,	2	1855
Joel Stone,	2	1857
Daniel C. Lake,	2	1859
Peter V. Higbee,	2	1861
Heman H. Newell,	2	1863
Peter E. Pease,	1	1865

Professional Men who have originated in Charlotte.

Clergymen:—Eben W. Dorman, Geo. W. Renslow, Jacob N. Loomis, Salmon Hurlbut, Joseph Hurlbut, James Towner, Oliver S. Powell, Orin Woodward, Orville G. Wheeler, Gilbert Wheeler, Samuel Hurlbut, Aaron G. Pease, Calvin Pease, D. D., Vincent Hall, Congregationalists. Jonathan Breckenridge, Ammi Fuller, Justus Byington, Myron Breckenridge, Wm. Richards, Hiram Breckenridge, Geo. W. Breckenridge, James Piper, Samuel Hurlbut 3d, Abner Squier, Doren B. Harding, Harris F. Tucker, Methodists. Alanson L. Covill, Isaac Hosford, Charles D. Fuller, Baptists.

Attorneys:—Wheeler Barnes, Oliver Hubbell, Charles H. Wheeler, David B. McNeil, Charles D. Kasson, John A. Kasson, John McNeil, Jr.

Physicians:—Daniel Hough, Jonas F. Packard, Sylvanus Humphrey, Harmon Hurlbut, William P. Russell, William Towner, Curtis Lowry, Amos S. Jones.

Biographical.

Several distinguished men who have resided in Charlotte may be mentioned, who

will perhaps be more appropriately noticed at length in the histories of towns with which they have been more indentified. Dr. Jonas Fay spent a few years in this town, but was more generally known as a resident of Bennington. Hon. Ezra Meech, who was best known as a citizen of Shelburne, resided several years here, and twice represented the town in the legislature. Hon. David A. Smalley, Judge of the U. S. District Court for the district of Vermont, spent several of his boyhood years here.

REV. ABEL NEWELL,

prominent among the early settlers of the town, was a native of Connecticut. He graduated at Yale College in 1751, and was the valedictorian of his class. He was for many years pastor of the Cong. Church in Goshen, Ct., from which place he came to Charlotte. In the early history of the town he was employed, in accordance with a vote of the town meeting, to preach to the town. He died, an octogenarian, of the fearful epidemic of 1812–13. He left five sons, residents of the town, some of whom occupied very prominent positions in the community, and his descendants are still numerous in this and the adjacent towns.

HON. NATHANIEL NEWELL, son of the preceding, was for many years a leading citizen and representative for 13 years—a longer time than any other man. He was also a judge of the county court. In religion he was a decided Methodist.

HON. JOHN MCNEIL,

although said to have been a loyalist during the Revolution, on account of which he lost property by confiscation in the town of Tinmouth, was a leading man among the early settlers. He was the first town clerk and the first representative. About the year 1790 he established the celebrated ferry across Lake Champlain to Essex, N. Y., which has ever since borne his name. The immense travel from western Vermont to northern New York mostly crossed the lake at this ferry until the building of the railroad, which established new lines of travel.

MAJ. JONATHAN BRECKENRIDGE

was from Bennington. He was the first Methodist in town, the leader of the first class, a local preacher, and a main pillar of the church as long as he lived, as well as an esteemed and prominent citizen. Among his posterity in the ministry and laity of the church of his choice is Rev. George W. Breckenridge, a prominent minister in Ohio.

JOSEPH HOAG,

from Dutchess Co., N. Y., was an early settler of the town. He was a leading member and preacher of the society of Friends. He traveled extensively on preaching tours in Canada, Nova Scotia, and nearly every state in the Union. He was the seer of the remarkable vision in which the dissensions in church and state, which slavery has caused in our country, were so correctly foreshadowed. It has been extensively published in the papers. Nearly all of his sons and daughters have been preachers among the Friends. His journal has been published in a duodecimo volume of 370 pages. He died Nov. 21, 1846, aged 84 years.*

GEN. HEZEKIAH BARNES,

as well as his father and two brothers was prominent among the early settlers. He, for many years, kept a hotel by the spring at the center of the town, which was known over the state. He was a political rival of Judge Nat. Newell, and represented the town more years than any other man except him. He was also Major General of militia, and judge of the county court. He was another victim to the epidemic of 1812-13.

HON. JEREDIAH HOSFORD was born and reared in Charlotte. He emigrated to western New York, where he rose to distinction among his brother farmers, and was elected to Congress. He is the father of the celebrated Professor Eben Hosford—or Horsford, as he writes the name,—of Harvard University.

HON. JOHN A. KASSON is one of the most distinguished men that Charlotte has produced. He graduated at the University of Vermont in 1842, practiced law for a time in New Bedford, Mass., and subsequently settled in Iowa. He was a member of the Chicago Convention of 1860, by which President Lincoln was nominated. Under his administration Mr. Kasson was appointed First Assistant Paymaster General, which office he filled with great ability. He resigned this office in 1862, and was elected a Representative in Congress, of which he is still a leading member.

*See further biography of Joseph Hoag, in Henry Miles' paper already referred to.—*Ed.*

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Zadock Wheeler was a man of such natural and acquired abilities that he attained and filled with honor the office of Chief Judge of the County Court.

Ammi Fuller had the honor of furnishing his own house as a preaching place for the apostolic bishop Asbury, and in his will he generously devised real estate to the value of $5,000 to the Methodist Episcopal Church in the town.

Rev. Orville G. Wheeler, a native of Charlotte, has represented Grand Isle County in the State Senate, and has published several sermons, and a volume of poetry entitled "My Jewsharp."

Rev. Samuel Hurlbut, an able and devout minister, pastor of the Cong. Church in New Haven, was a native of this town.

Elder Ephraim Sawyer.

BY REV. S. H. TUPPER.

To revive and perpetuate the memory of a worthy man, who spent a long life in the possession of the confidence and esteem of a large circle of acquaintance, I record a few reminisences of Elder Ephraim Sawyer. Of his ancestors, the place of his nativity and the time of his birth, I know nothing, having forgotten, if I was ever informed; but of the man and his character I had about 25 years personal acquaintance. He was a large, robust and laborious man, always engaged in manual labor when not attending his appointments as a preacher.

Soon after the Revolutionary war, in which he proved his patriotism by fighting for his country, he married and settled in Connecticut; and about 10 years after he moved to Charlotte, which was then mostly a wilderness. At this time he had three children—Ephraim, Jr., Betsey and Naomi. He was an ordained minister when he came to Vermont, and when the wants of his family would permit, he was constantly preaching. There was no Baptist church in this vicinity, and but few others, and they were small and some of them very exclusive, so much so that Methodist preachers were denied the use of a school-house; even Bishop Asbury found no better shelter than a cider [illegible] Hence Mr. Sawyer often preached in [illegible] houses. There were no meeting-[illegible] in the county for many years after this period. The first erected in Burlington was built in 1812, in Charlotte a few years sooner, in Middlebury in 1808, and in Vergennes not sooner than 1825 or '30. Hence school-houses and dwelling-houses were mainly occupied for religious meetings the first generation after the settlement of the principal towns in north-western Vermont.

Mr. Sawyer was of a more catholic spirit than the clergy of his day. He never cried *procul, procul este profani* to members of other churches, though often treated as a heathen and reprobate. He was no polemic preacher. Though he rejected the popular dogmas of the day, "the common people heard him gladly." He was a man of good natural abilities, but not enriched by science and literature. Books were scarce and he too poor to buy; hence he borrowed no rhetorical figures to recommend the truths of the Gospel or win public applause. But his weight of character carried more conviction of truth than scholastic, high-sounding words. If public approbation and winning souls to Christ constitutes popularity with the mass of the people, he was one of the most popular preachers of his day. The respect and confidence of the people is the *sine qua non* of a preacher's success.—Most men venerate the preacher who is "affectionate in look and tender in address, whose doctrine and whose life coincident exhibit lucid proof that he is honest in the sacred cause." This is the secret of Mr. Sawyer's popularity. No public teacher courted it less, and few attained so great a share. For a full view of his character I would apply to him the description Paul gives of a bishop—1 Tim. iii. 7.

In the forepart of this century Mr. Sawyer moved into Addison County, where he located his family mostly the remainder of his life. During the first decade after his settlement in Charlotte, he depended mainly on his daily labor for the support of his family. The country being new and the settlers few and not wealthy, Mr. Sawyer received but little for his ministerial services, and nothing but as presents.

Wages were low as late as 1805,—men worked in June (as I remember) for 37½ cents a day, which was the price of corn. Mr. Sawyer walked one day 8 miles to do a day's work, and at night took his pay in

grain and carried it home on his back. This was about 1798, when the roads were new and bad. Soon after moving into Addison County, I think in 1805, he preached one year in the school-district in which I lived, for which he received about $100. The week-days he spent in making lime and clearing land. He cleared several acres of heavy-timbered land (after chopped), and received only the ashes for his labor. None will wonder he was always poor.

I know of no other place where he preached as long as one year; he was an *itinerant* preacher—traveled through several states, I think as far south as Rhode Island.

He planted and built up many churches in Addison County, some of them soon became able to support a minister. Though his zeal was not as ardent as some, he was always ready to sing and pray, and preach too by night and by day.

I pass over many interesting incidents in his life, and close these general remarks by speaking of my last interview with him. He was then living in about two hours ride of me. I had heard he was sick, went to see him, found him quite ill. After spending sometime, being about to leave, he asked me to stop, saying he felt as if he should like to pray. Among other petitions he prayed the Lord to reward me for my favors to him (though already well paid for the little supply for his family I made, by his grateful thanks); he was especially anxious that I might be converted and made to know the bliss of pardon and the peace of God that passeth understanding, of which I then knew nothing.

To the few of Mr. Sawyer's old friends who yet remain this brief sketch will appear very imperfect; but of his last days I can give no account. He must have been aged about 75 years when he laid down the cross and received the crown. I think he ended his days about 1830, but where I know not. Our last meeting and his farewell prayer will be one of the last I shall forget. He was what some would call nature's nobleman; but nature never made a man like Mr. Sawyer, who rendered to Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and to God the things that are God's. The memory of the righteous is blest.

March, 1864.

A RHYMING LETTER.

FROM REV. S. H. TUPPER.*

Miss H———,
Your history of our mountain State,
Altho' commenced some years too late,
Will still afford, when 'tis complete,
To thoughtful men a mental treat.
The first decade post (17)01,
When settlements were but begun,
Will furnish facts, tho' some are lost,
That richly pay the trif'ling cost.
Our vet'ran fathers earned a name,
Well worthy of historic fame;
While they the sturdy forest fell'd,
By martial might their foes expell'd.
Our foes are barb'rous as were theirs,
They fought with powder and with prayers;
Our arms and prayers, if duly joined,
Will conquer all our foes combined.
But speedy victory to win,
We must renounce our nation's sin;
Then God will stay his chast'ning hand,
And bless with peace our favored land.

February 18, 1862.

THE DIM TRADITIONS.

BY PETER B. PEASE.

Extract from a Poem read before an Association of Teachers at Charlotte, June, 1862.

Faintly gleam the dim traditions
  Handed to us from the past,
And I almost grudge the moments
  As they hasten on so fast—
Separating off the present,
  With its gross luxurious ways,
Far and faster from the old-time
  And those self-denying days,
When our parents and our grandsires
  Fought, and delved with might and main,
For the generations coming,
  Richest blessings to obtain,
Not for them but their successors,
  Else their labor had been vain.
Fainter, dimmer grow the outlines,
  And the witnesses are few
Who can tell the wondrous stories
  Like romances running through,
When the woodman's axe
  First sounded on the borders of our lake,
And the wolf and deer retreated
  To the mountain and the brake.
I have three of them for neighbors,—
  On the north, and south and east,
Waymarks they whose tales I ponder—
  From the greatest to the least.

. . . . . .

One saw Stark engage the reg'lars,
  Wandered awe-struck 'mid his men,
Crossed the highway back and forward,

*Our aged and venerable friend has also a representation in Ferrisburgh,—see No. I, p. 35. But for many years he has been so identified with Charlotte, and is so ready and able, moreover, to furnish many curious and important facts in the early history of both towns, that we recognize with pleasure the claim he has to appear among the board of writers in each of the two towns.—*Ed.*

When the troops poured through the glen;
Saw and knew th' misguided parents
Who sent their sons to *tory* ranks,
Hoping thus to be victorious,
And to gain King George's thanks,—
Saw the buttons from his waistcoat,
Taken from him as he lay
Bleeding, mangled, senseless, dying
At the close of that dark day;
Heard the mingled curse and railing
Of his townsmen when they knew
He had sold his life so cheaply
And had gained his wages due;
Saw the horror of his parents
When they *knew the buttons well;*
And the sad and fearful vengeance
That so swiftly on them fell,
As their neighbors scorned and shunned them,
Left them to their sorrows sore,
And with hearts of grief and anger,
Turned them from them evermore.
He a slim and active sergeant,
Served at Plattsburgh and the lines,
Jacob Collamer his ensign,—
Swanton trusted their long nines.
Oft with patriot ardor burning,
Have I heard him tell the tale,
How, though he was no great lawyer,
Yet his tactics did not fail:
He could order out his cannon,
Bring his company "to line,"
Make as bold and graceful movements
As that great man of our time,—
Collamer, now in the Senate,
Well has earned a noble name.
Sergeant Sherman, by the creek-side,
Lives unaltered, still the same;
Shows his sleek and well-trained horses,
With the very best of swine,
Still exhibiting each season
Wondrous specimens of kine;
Yet with valor still undaunted
Keeps his eye upon the times,
And the duty of allegiance
To his hearers still defines.

. . . . . .

Brave old man, we love thy spirit,
And though soon thou must depart,
As we stand around thy death-bed,
May thy teachings touch our heart.
Old 'Squire Sherman soon shall leave us,
May the State he loved so long
Keep the liberties he fought for,
Ever growing fresh and strong.

Widow Prindle, wise old lady,
Full of signs and quaint conceits,
Link between the past and present,
Genial, warm, her pure heart beats,—
Slight and frail her worn-out body,
Once so fairy-like and gay,
And though eye and ear are weary,
Memory still delights to stray
O'er the path her feet have traveled
Through her long eventful way,
Losing naught of worth or beauty
Said or done in that rude day.
How when yet a tender infant
She, her father, mother, maid,
Leaving home and friends at Skeensboro',
Foundation here for fortune laid.
Landed from a scow or long-boat,
On the shore of McNeil's bay,
In an empty lumberer's cabin
Left by father, on his way
To meet his man and stock of cattle
Coming up along the shore;
How they sought to find dame Tupper,
Mark'd trees leading to her door,
Wandered long, till maid aweary
Sat her down and sorely wept;
And that mother, frail and tender,
Saw her feet no path had kept,
Gathered up her tangled dress-skirt,
On her hip her babe she took,
And her steps again retracing
Swiftly over tree and brook,
After miles of headlong racing
Finds the shanty whence she went,
And in thankful adoration
Then her knee in prayer she bent;
Spent the night in that rude cabin,
Sweetly slept till dawn of day,
And arose refreshed and stronger,
For the duty in her way.
How she thought 'twas supernatural
Strength God gave that tender one,
All unused to scenes of danger,
Weak and sick, and all alone.
Would to God we who come after
Knew wherein our great strength lay,
And would learn a moral lesson
From the events of that first day.

Good dame Prindle, may she linger
Long to bless her numerous seed,
Hallowing the air she breathes in,
While she seeks in every need
Sweet communion with her bible
And her prayer-book every day,
Tempting others still to follow
While she gently leads the way.
When her young eyes first had vision
Of the hill-sides where we dwell,
Half a dozen pioneer men
Was the number she will tell,
Who, forsaking home and kindred,
Made this wilderness their home,
Breaking up the deep dark forest,
Tempting others still to come,
'Till the rich and varied beauty,
'Twixt the mountain and the shore
Opened up to eye of mortals,
Stirs the bosom evermore.

Then the other, puritanic,
Bold old father Leavenworth,
Nourished in his early childhood
In that garden of the earth
Where the early settlers gathered
On the Susquehannah's banks,
Women, children left unguarded,
Men, all in the rebel ranks.
Thence with old head on his shoulders,
In the ninth year of his age,
Rudely driven by the Indians,
In their sanguinary rage,—

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Thrice that day with mates and mother,
Rushed he through the surging stream,
Frantic, driven back and forward
By the Indian warrior's scream.
Early trained to care and hardship,
Eighty-two years now have gone
Since that startling tocsin sounded
At the early break of dawn,
And that brave old man still greets us,
With his welcome word of cheer
And his timely voice of warning
Gathered from experience dear.
From the land of steady habits,
With his handicraft he came—
Wheelwright, joiner, honest miller,
Carpenter to hew and frame,
Cast his lot with her he loved best,
In this new and busy land,
Trusting God and fearing no man,
Aided by his own right hand.
In his full and fearless vigor,
Strong of hand and clear of head,
Struggling now with heavy burdens,
Working for his daily bread,
Still he upward looked, and onward
Truth and duty led his way,
Laying broad and sure foundations
Where old age might rest and pray.
Kindly now the old man lingers,
Sheltered from all earthly need,
Like the Patriarch in Psalm
Blessed with a goodly seed,
While his children, and their children
And one generation more,
Thriving rest beneath his shadow,
All upon one household floor,
And whole scores in other circles,
From the river to the sea,
Freely share an old man's blessing,
Resting thus from passion free.
How I've sat and loved and listened,
Learning meekly at his feet,
Heard his words of holy courage,
Felt his prayers a savor sweet,
'Till my heart has throbbed and melted,
And my cheeks were wet with tears,
And my soul from earth uplifted,
Triumphed void of mortal fears.

. . . . . .

Change to him was only progress,
Wisely planned without a flaw,
In life's ever-shifting drama
In its order to withdraw,
Swift succeeded by its follow
In the ceaseless round of time
Only yet another segment
In the wheel of God sublime.
Ah! right well we heed the lesson—
All things earthly pass away,
He, too, soon must make his exit
Final 'till the judgment day.
When his loved and sainted partner,
To the silent grave we bore,
Said the old man in his sorrow:
"She has only gone before,
Gentle Lucy, uncomplaining,
Well has held her journey on,
Now gone at the Master's bidding
To the kingdom she had won."
Long years after, Charlotte followed
To the glorious spirit-land,
And the household bowed in sorrow,
To the Almighty's chastening hand.
"I shall be exceeding lonely,"
Trembling, sad the old man said,
"Never daughter nourished father,
Watched and tended, nursed and fed,
With a heart that never faltered,
And a hand unwearied,
Better than the good one vanished
From the search of mortal ken,
Resting 'neath the coffin lid,—
Very faithful she hath been."
Thus with tones of deepest sorrow,
Spake the old man of the dead,
Only waiting for the morrow,
Soon to follow where they led.

Ah! methinks these links of earth-science,
Here and there before us thrown,
Preach a loud and solemn lesson,
Each should strive to make his own,—
Tell of duty and of danger,
Point to faith in God above,
Show how each should serve his neighbor,
Teach the power that rests in love,
Warn us of the transient nature
Of all sublunary things,
Learn us that from generous motive
Only worthy action springs.

. . . . . .

Would we profit by the lesson,
In this time of sorest need,
When what they so nobly founded
Yields at last to human greed—
We must emulate the spirit
Of those leaders in our land,
Else those glorious foundations
Shall to us be only sand.

Not the power of marv'lous wisdom,
But the thoughts that underlay
All the hopes and aspirations
Of the patriots of that day—
Laying broad and sure foundations
For the service of the race,—
Building churches, paying teachers,
Constituting in each place
The machinery of a nation,
Social, Civil, and Divine,
Earning there a place and honor
All unequaled yet in time.

THE OLD SCHOOL-HOUSE.

BY DELIA L. BOSFORD.

I remember, I remember,
The cot where I was born.
HOOD.

I remember, I remember,
The school-house by the wood,
Which many years through summer's bloom,
And winter's blasts had stood;
It was not built in modern style
Of bright bricks, and within
All varnished o'er so neat and smooth,
To mar it were a sin.

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Oh! no, full liberty had we
Each tiny blade to wield,
And carve whatever quaint device
Our fruitful brains might yield,
On desk, or seat, or ought beside
Grasped by a truant hand,
Which clearly proved our right to claim
Our birth in Yankee land.

I remember, I remember,
Full many a teacher there,
And those who on each summer's morn
Invoked the God of prayer
To shield and bless us from above;
And oft in accents mild
Besought his pardon and his love
For every wayward child.

But many years since then have passed,
And sires and matrons too,
Now bear the names of those who then
Our childish errors knew;
The grave can tell of some who there
Have found no transient rest,
While others still claim as a home
The broad, unbounded west.

I remember, I remember,
The playmates of those years,
When life appeared all fair and bright,
With nought to cause us tears;
But childhood's fair unclouded sun,
Though in a later hour,
Has dried the sparkling founts of joy,
And scorched each fairy flower.

A change came o'er that fair young group,
The children youth became,
And many sought the way to wealth,
And others longed for fame;
But the fairest and the loveliest
Embarked for that far shore
Where sorrow, suffering, pain and death,
Shall trouble never more.

A REVERIE.

The sun has set 'neath yonder western hills,
And twilight, like a spirit, stealthy creeps along
O'er the fair summer face of earth. No cloud
Skims lightly o'er the azure vault, or dims
The glory of yon evening star. All, all
Is peace and quiet. How I love to muse,
At such an hour as this, on days long past,
The golden days of childhood. How they rise
Before me as some dream of fairy land,
Far, far away. But yesterday, it seems,
I was a joyous, happy child, playing
'Neath the old elm that spread a graceful shade
For children wearied with their many tasks,
Conned in the old school-house hard by.
How free and wild our laughter! Then our hearts
Knew not of woe or grief; but later years
Have taught us that our way shall never be
That path of sunshine which to our young eyes
[illegible]med in the far-off future. Such were we,
[illegible]ow how changed! Why doth the heart grow old?
[illegible]withered, wrinkled age become a true
And faithful index of the inner soul
Whose hopes are fled, love withered, joys gone by?
The playmates of those years, where are they now?
Ask autumn's wind if, in his hither course,
He passed their dwellings. He perhaps may tell,
If any, of some who went forth from us,
Whose names sound strangely in those dear old haunts
They loved so well. How many memories cling
Around that cherished spot where thistles now
In wild luxuriance wave. They only mark
The place where once we gathered daily. But
'Tis past. . . . . .
From yonder tower I hear the chime
Of the old iron monitor, that o'er
For many years hath summoned worshipers
On Sabbath morn there to assemble; now
It minds me of a distant scene. The days
Of childhood past, a youth I see myself
Seeking the paths of knowledge. How I loved
The summons of the bell, that called each morn
So many willing feet to turn their steps
To yonder hall.* How oft and earnestly
We listened to instruction's words and loved
Its precepts. And how oft at eventide
We gathered in that same old hall, where mind
Grappled with mind in keen debate, and gave
Fair promise for the future. There we first
Met many friends, who now dwell in our hearts
Enshrined, and bound by fond affection's links
Which we trust ne'er will sever. Laugh ye may
Who will, at youthful friendship—ye whose hearts
Have changed earth's purest joys for bitterness,
Who scorn the gushing warmth of love and joy,
That unrestrained bursts forth in life's young morn.
This too has passed. But though in life no more
May childhood's days or youth's bright hopes be ours
Yet may the pure affections of the heart,
Unstained, untainted, and preserved for those
Who in our earlier years shared in them, keep
Us from the foul misanthropy that casts
A blight so widely fatal o'er our world.

D. L. H.

SUNSET ON CHAMPLAIN.

BY MRS. JENNIE L. LEAVENWORTH.

Emerging from its veil of misty clouds
The glorious sun in regal splendor bursts,
And over all the lower world a flood
Of crimson light effulgent sheds. See how
Its lingering rays, with fitful light, dance o'er
The waves so blue, that sparkling rise to meet
The welcome visitant with mirthful smiles,
And from him woo one fond, one last salute,
Before the shades of night shall gather round,
And darkness shroud the beautiful in gloom.
Look, how it leaps upon this eastern shore,
And tips with flashing beams the heavenward spire—
How in the pearly drops, that from each twig
Suspended hang, a mimic rainbow sets.
We pause a moment to admire,—and, lo,
It hath passed on, o'er hill, and dale, and wood;

[* The old academy ruin—scarce a ruin yet, but untenanted, unused, sort of unsphered, whose four walls and upright roof and belfry yet stand; but many a broken pane or half shivered windows look down from the brow of the hill whereon it stands with that silent complaint old and rejected buildings always assume. We always see it when we go by.—*Ed.*]

On mossy bank the nodding flower hath kissed
And left an impress there so beautiful
That one might deem in Eden's bowers it grew.
The leaves with crimson rare and gold hath fringed,
And now, with crystal fountain dallying,
Smiles at his own glad image mirrored there,
'Till, wearied with its wild fantastic play,
To rest retires upon the eastern mount,
Gently, as child within its mother's arms,
Slumbers enwraped in folds of twilight gray.

OBSERVATION TO A WHAIL.*

Dug up in Sharlot, Vt., and now on exerbishon at the stait Hous.

BY MISS JULIA PEPPER, a poess.†

Big Reptile! Did you expect
To rub out your foot tracks by
The trail of your Ab Domen,
So that Hager couldn't find you?
Ef so, your'e sold—Great Blubber!
He knew your hand ritin, soon's
He see it! Better not jump'd
Outer the ark, quite
So much in a hurry.
P'raps your's ridin on an Ice Burg
And stopt to warm to Brandon
By a Lignite fire,
Or may be
You considered Lake Shamplane
Was the Pacific Oshun! Great
Setashus Mammallia, Aint
You took in? Mounted on
Paddles how'd you expect to travil
I sh'd like to now, on the Clay
Called Plisterseen? Gess you
Felt some like a fish out er water
Throw'd up by Joner on to
Dry Land. Ichthyosorrus,
Farwel.

EVER CHANGING.

BY MRS. CORNELIA A. VAN VLIET.

Ever changing, ever changing,
Intermingling light and shade,
Sunlight creeping, shadows deep'ning,
In the dreary, gloomy shade,
Flitting oft before the vision,
Dark'ning shadows trembling come,
Flit before you, pass quite o'er you,
In a moment and are gone.

Ever changing, ever changing,
Brighest hues of sunset glow,
Brightly painting, rainbow tinting,
O'er the verdant landscape throw
Softest shades of mellow sunlight,
Crimson tint and golden rays,
Mingling often, as they soften,
Into twilight's gathering haze.

Ever changing, ever changing,
Is the pathway which we tread;
All our pleasures, all our treasures,
Flit like shadows in the glade.
Fleeting, flying, earthly pleasures
Vanish when within our grasp,
Nothing lasting, briefly passing,
Yet how eagerly we clasp!

Ever changing, ever changing,
Are the fleeting scenes of earth,
Blooming vernal and eternal,
All the joys of heavenly birth.
Ah! my soul, now gather courage;
Hope can dissipate thy gloom,
Hope can borrow for to-morrow,
Light to cheer beyond the tomb.

SELECTIONS FROM REV. O. G. WHEELER.

The principal writer, however, of or from this town is the Rev. Orville Gould Wheeler, a native of Charlotte, now a resident of South Hero, this State. A volume of his poems, 12mo. 312 pp., bearing date 1860, was printed by Bishop & Tracy, Windsor, Vt. The book opens with a "Semi Centennial" poem delivered before the associated Alumni of the University of Vermont, Aug. 1, 1854, and is followed by a variety of shorter miscellaneous poems. To our mind the finest page in the "Semi Centennial," after speaking of the changes of fifty years, is the following:

But some things, Brothers, little change:
That silver Lake is all the same,
And lofty mountain range
Unaltered since the white man came
And shared its solitude
With Indian rude.

The sky displays as bright a blue
As smiled upon the forest green,
And just such stars did e'er bestrew
That bending arch, as now are seen
In clusters sown,
Or all alone
In gentle radiance glowing,
Their limpid light forever flowing.

And truth, though old,
Grows never gray;
The ages fold
The young to-day
With unresisted arms,
But lend no brighter charms
To that which perfect came from old Eternity,
And never while Jehovah is, can changed be.

Which is followed by his most appropriate tribute to "MARSH." This is already enshrined in the well-known Poets and Poetry of Vermont, or we could not forbear to enshrine it here, as also his tribute to the DESERTED

* See the Appendix to Thompson's Vermont, of 1853, for a full account, pp. 15 to 20. The skeleton is now mounted and on exhibition in the State Cabinet at Montpelier. We do not usually regard this style, and this, moreover, we understand to be a production of Montpelier rather than Charlotte; however, whoever has seen *the whale* can but rather appreciate the "Great Blubber," and if Charlotte surrender Montpelier her whale to keep, Montpelier may well afford Charlotte her apostrophe. An appropriate notice of this fossil skeleton will appear in an after-chapter upon the geology and natural history of Chittenden county—by Rev. J. B. Perry.

†A young lady of Montpelier, we have been told.—*Ed.*

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HOME, than which nothing could be more appropriate for Charlotte and her corner for her poet-son. Thus we rather embellish the but little bed we can possibly allow in our historical garden for flowers with briefer extracts as we run along through the volume, and from several poems.

My darling little Effogene,
How came your eyes to be so blue?
Say, came their color from the sky,
Or did an angel look at you?
How came your lips to be so red?
What flower lent its rosy hue?
And when you kissed it, did it die
And give its fragrance all to you?

Be kind, my Boy!
Be good to every living thing,
To kindred and to strangers too;
A bounteous fragrance round thee fling.
Be kind, my Boy!

Play, my Boy!
Let boys and girls be thy delight;
In genial mirthfulness excel;
And even when thy locks are white,
Do not seal up the living well.
Play, my Boy!

Work, my Boy!
This life demands unceasing toil;
Jehovah works, and angels too;
Be not afraid thy hands to soil;
What God commands fail not to do.
Work, my Boy!

And pray, my Boy!
The Son of God was wont to pray;
And thou hast need of constant prayer,
That Heaven may thy spirit stay,
And keep thy soul from every snare.
Oh, pray, my Boy.

And here is one so pleasant we cannot refrain from giving the whole.

HOW DID HE LOOK WHEN HE WAS YOUNG?

I asked my aged Mother how
My Father looked when he was young:
She loving glances toward me flung,
And answered, "Just as he does now."

But Mother, dear, that cannot be:
His form is bent, his locks are white,
His step is trembling, once so light.
"My son, he looks the same to me."

But, Mother, he had raven hair,
Like mine that seems to please you so,
Or was it always like the snow?
"The blackest locks he used to wear."

His cheek, was it not smooth and round,
And had he not a sunny brow,
As smooth, you say, as mine is now?
"A fairer forehead ne'er was found."

And had he not a form erect,
A firm, elastic, bounding gait,
With a blithe fairy for his mate?
"My son, your words are all correct."

And did he always look so grave,
And always have that quiet way,
So solemn, thoughtful, never gay?
"His smiles? like ripples on the wave."

Then Mother, tell me frankly how
My Father looked at twenty-three
But still she archly smiled on me,
And answered, "Just as he does now."

I left a kiss upon her cheek,
And treasured up her sweet reply;
I saw the love-light in her eye,
And could no other answer seek.

They had grown old,—together old.
They had not marked the slow decay,
Or noticed on their loving way,
The change that time and care had told.

My Father's sight was never dim,—
Though furrows deep on Mother's face,
Of dimples had assumed the place,
Yet they were dimples still to him.

My Mother had a deep blue eye,
And age could not its sweetness veil;
But Father's changes did she fail to see,
And o'er them vainly sigh.

Turning from the social to the fields:

The verdant hills are turning brown,
And sear 's the greenest vale;
Chill snows the mountain summits crown;
The harvest field is pale.

The jolly blackbirds sprinkle round
Their little silver showers;
No truer socialists are found
In bright Utopian bowers.

The squirrels revel 'mong the trees,
And chatter all the day;
The never tired honey bees,
No busier than they.

The whinnering coons, like human thieves,
Asleep at early morn,
Now nightly steal among the sheaves,
Or 'mid the standing corn.

I love our Autumn's bright array,
Its swiftly changing views:
The birches yellow, the beeches gray,
The maple's crimson hues.

No gloomy shadows cast their frown
Upon the cushioned ground;
How gently floats the leaflet down,
How soft its rustling sound.

And last, to Nature, and beyond:

The sun does not too quickly sweep away
The shadows of the night, but paints the east
With lovely heralds of approaching day,
And slowly is the welcome light increased.
The evening gently leads its silent hours,
Revealing one by one its jewels rare;
Nor does the rose-bush blaze at once with flowers,
And in a moment all its blushes wear.

And such methinks eternity must be,
A sweet unfolding of unfading joys:
Not all of Heaven doth the spirit see,
When death at first the shadowy curtain draws.

Though no one but the Infinite can bear
The boundless whole of Heaven's blessedness,
'Tis not presumption vain to even dare
To hope its richest treasures to possess.
As loftier heights we gain, there will appear
Some brighter glory still to lure us on.

Capt. Preserved Wheeler*

(by rev. a. h. tupper,)

Was born in Lanesborough, Berkshire Co., Mass., June 9, 1769. His father, Peter Wheeler, was a native of Woodbury, Ct. He married a Miss Martin, and soon after, with several others, removed to the Wyoming valley, Penn. Preserved was nine years old at the memorable massacre that desolated eight townships in that inviting valley, on the 3d day of July, 1778, when Butler and Brandt, with a thousand tories and Indians, met the remnant of the patriots of that thriving settlement (most of the men being in the army of Washington), three hundred and fifty in number, and slew all but sixteen. They had previously taken all the forts but one, and butchered all the women and children who had fled to the forts for safety. Peter Wheeler fell in the general slaughter. When the inmates of the remaining fort received the news of the fatal battle, they hastily left the fort, when three men and sixty women and children fled into the wilderness; making but little provisions for their sustenance besides driving some cows with them for the sake of their milk, but these they lost the first night. Mrs. Wheeler had three sons, Preserved, Sheldon and Reuben.

The first night they lay in a swamp;—the next day they ascended a mountain, from which these forlorn widows and orphans beheld the conflagration of their homes, fields of grain and final ruin of all they possessed. In this state of destitution and sorrow, they wandered sixty miles before they found a settlement, and all the time suffering not only with fatigue but for want of food and water, and with constant fear of being discovered by their merciless foes.

The inhabitants they first found were too few and poor to supply so many with food. Mrs. Wheeler labored some weeks in hay and harvest fields to pay for her children's food, which was of the coarsest kind. The people were Dutch, and fed on sour milk, which Preserved said he and his brothers could not eat. In passing through New Jersey they met with some of our troops, who kindly supplied them with such necessaries as they possessed. After wandering 300 miles they reached their former home, soon after which Mrs. Wheeler gave birth to another son, which she named Peter Wheeler.

Preserved let himself to a man who was a tanner and shoemaker, and lived with him until he learned his trade. In July, 1790, he married Esther, daughter of Jacob Bacon, of Lanesborough, who disinherited her for marrying against his consent. The next winter Mr. Wheeler moved to Charlotte, Chittenden Co., Vt., where he purchased a small place, and, as soon as his means enabled him, built a small tannery, and took his brother Sheldon as apprentice. The country being new he labored under many disadvantages unknown at the present day; but by diligence and prudence during eight years he acquired a small property. As a specimen of diligence and punctuality, he worked all night occasionally (so he told me), rather than disappoint a customer. In 1799 he sold his place to his brother (on which a son of his now resides), and moved to Newhaven, Addison Co., Vt., where he purchased a farm and established his trade. During the next eight years he improved and stocked his farm, built a tannery, barns, &c., and a large house—with prospect of soon paying the many demands against him. But during the next three successive years his misfortunes and afflictions were such as might have discouraged a man of less *indomitable* spirit of perseverance. He lost the most of his cattle by a hoof disease—a number of his family were long confined with fever—by breaking a leg he was laid by one summer—his shop was burned with more than a thousand dollars of property, most of it in leather fit for market; by which several misfortunes he was unable to liquidate demands against him as he expected. Still, to crown his misfortune he lost his wife, Sept. 24, 1809; a most *estimable woman*—a helpmeet indeed. She left two daughters and six sons, the youngest an infant.

Instead of sinking under his afflictions he persevered with all diligence to retrieve his fortune. In 1811 he married Polly McNiel, a widow, who had two sons; and by whom he had two sons and three daughters, making the number of his children thirteen. When about 50 years of age Mr. Wheeler made profession of religion, and since that time most of his children have become members of churches. His last wife, a very worthy woman, died Nov. 1855, aged 77.—Mr. Wheeler died March 15, 1856. He had buried three daughters and one son; his six oldest sons still live—one in Burlington, one on the old homestead, four in Illinois, three of whom live in Chicago. He left thirty-nine grand-children, and several great-grand-children. Mr. Wheeler's children were all married before his death, except a daughter who died some years before. Having the habits and spirit of their parents, they prosper in business—are worth from ten to fifty and one hundred thousand dollars each.

He is remembered with respect by a large circle of friends, and by none more than by those who knew him best.

Feb. 2, 1864.

* Before published in Mr. Milliken's Vermont Record.

COLCHESTER.

BY HON. DAVID READ.

The Isle La Motte, in the County of Grand Isle, has the honor of being the first point within the limits of Vermont, where a civilized establishment and occupancy were commenced. And there is some evidence, which I shall hereafter notice, that Colchester Point was occupied by the French about the same time.

In 1664, M. de Tracy, then Governor of New France, entered upon the work of erecting a line of fortifications from the mouth of the Richelieu (Sorel) River into Lake Champlain. The first year he constructed three forts upon the river; and the next spring—1665— he ordered Capt. de La Motte to proceed up Lake Champlain, and erect another fortress upon an island, which he designated. It was completed that same year, and named Fort St. Anne, and afterward it was called Fort La Motte from the name of its builder: and which in the end gave the name to the island on which it stood. The remains of the fort are now to be seen, and the island still bears the name.

This fortress was not only *built* but *occupied*, doubtless, for a long period of years by the French as a garrison; and the island itself was occupied by them for near a century. In January, after the construction of the fort, M. de Courcelles quartered there with his troops, consisting of some 500 men preparatory to his expedition up the lake on snow shoes, to attack the Mohawks—then the most powerful tribe of the Iroquois—with whom the French and their Indian allies the Algonquins, were at war. To show, moreover, that a garrison was kept up at Fort St. Anne, it appears that the next spring two French officers and a party of ten or twelve men, who were out from the fort hunting deer and elk, were surprised by the Mohawks and slain,—whereupon Capt. de Sorel, with some 300 men, left the fort to chastise the "barbarians." And afterwards it appears that de Tracy the governor, with an army of 1200 men, under his own immediate command, embarked from Fort St. Anne, with 300 bateaux and birch canoes, with their small arms and two pieces of artillery, to carry fire and sword up the valley of the Mohawk, and through the villages of the Iroquois, in western New [illegible] *

* [illegible]ntary History of New York, Vol I. p. 65.

I have mentioned these things to show the *time* as well as the *nature* and *extent* of the occupancy at the Isle La Motte; and by comparing dates it will be seen, that the building of Fort St. Anne at the Isle La Motte, was but 45 years after the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth; 25 years before the erection of the little stone fort at Chimney Point in Addison, by Jacobus de Warm;* and 59 years before the occupancy of Eastern Vermont was commenced, by the building of Fort Dummer, upon the west bank of Connecticut River, in the County of Windham,—which has *erroneously* crept into the several histories of the State, as "the first civilized establishment in Vermont."

In 1690, after the opening of the first French war, which brought the French and English colonies into collision, Capt. John Schuyler, with a party of "christian Indians," passed from Albany through Lake Champlain, into Canada; and, after destroying many cattle, firing barns and houses, and taking 19 prisoners and 6 scalps, in the neighborhood of La Prairie, set out on his return. The first day they reached their boats on the Chambly River, the second day they came up the lake to Fort La Motte; the third day (being Aug. 25th), they reached Colchester Point, then called Sand Point, where they shot two elk; the fourth day they reached the little stone fort at Chimney Point; the fifth, Canaghsione, (Ticonderoga) where they shot 9 elk; and the sixth they reached Wood Creek, at the head of the Lake. †

Capt. Schuyler does not speak of any fortifications or works at Colchester Point, but it is a fact well known, by persons of the highest respectability now living,‡ that the remains of a fortification of some sort, and of other works and buildings, were found on the Point, when the town was first settled under its present charter. Some of these remains are still visible; and it is represented, when the first settlers came on, they *then* had the appearance of great antiquity. On the farm now occupied by Mrs. Johnson, better known as the Porter place, an old chimney bottom and the remnants of the walls of

* It is noticed that the name is called *de Narm* in the history of Addison. In the Doc. Hist. of New York it is given *de Warm*.—Doc. Hist. of New York, Vol. II, p. 203.

† Doc. Hist. of New York, Vol. II, p. 288.

‡ The venerable Horace Loomis, of Burlington, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Boardman, of Colchester.

some buildings were then there. Also the appearance of a garden once there—as red and white currants (old decayed looking bushes), evidently planted in rows, were found there. Benjamin Boardman, the father of Mrs. Henry Boardman, first settled on that place.

On the south beach of the extreme point, on the farm owned by Messrs. Spears, may still be seen the bottoms of two ancient works, about 10 rods apart, where various relics, such as leaden bullets, Indian arrows, partially decayed materials of iron, and pieces of silver and copper coin, are still found; and the bones of animals, in evidence that it was once occupied as a camp. And this very year, two human skeletons have been washed out of the earth near by, from the action of the lake at high water, and were gathered up and reinterred by Messrs. Spears, who reside on the place. Mr. Loomis was familiar with these old works soon after the town was first settled—speaks of the currant bushes, the bottom of the old fort, and other structures; and says, they *then* had every appearance of being very ancient. Mr. and Mrs. Boardman corroborate the above and speak in addition of an ancient clearing on the Spear place (near the present dwelling-house) which was there when the place was first settled.

There is no written or traditionary account when, or by whom, these things came there. It is not improbable, that the French, when they extended their line of fortifications into Lake Champlain, in 1665, as above related, may have occupied this point at the same time. Indeed, it would seem to be consistent with their general purpose—which was to make Lake Champlain a safe and common highway for them to pass from Canada to the valley of the Mohawk, in their efforts to extinguish the Iroquois. Colchester Point was one day's journey south of Fort St. Anne, and the most convenient point for the next post in their line of progress up the lake, and it commanded a more extensive view and advantageous position as an outpost for detecting the movements of an enemy, than any other point upon the lake. And when Capt. Schuyler called there and stopped over night with his party of 150 men, on his return from Canada, it was 40 years before the French built their fort at Crown Point, in their progress south. Yet it may be that these works at Colchester Point were not constructed until the French took possession and settled Chimney Point, and erected Fort St. Frederick, at Crown Point,—which was in 1731,—but it is evident that it must have been on one or the other of these two prominent movements of the French, to fortify and hold the possession of Lake Champlain.

There is a fact of record, which may have some connection with these relics on Colchester Point, and is worthy of notice. On the first English map of Lake Champlain and its borders, published after the close of the French war, and afterwards republished by Gov. Tryon of New York, both Colchester Point and the Point at West Alburgh are set down under the name of Windmill Point. Now it is difficult to see any reason for attaching this name to either point on the map, unless it arose from the fact that a mill of that sort then, or had before, stood there; and it is a fact well known, that the French at that early day, in Canada, and wherever their settlements extended upon the lakes, ground their grain with windmills. Hence one of the old bottoms on the sand beach at the point is perhaps of a mill of this kind, and the other a block-house built for defense and for a store-house.*

It was the purpose of the French to hold Lake Champlain at all hazards, and during the long interval of peace that followed the

*By a line from Hon. John W. Strong, received since the above was written, this view of the subject is corroborated. He writes in substance as follows: "Dr. E. Tudor, a native of East Windsor, Conn., grandfather of my wife, and also of Emeline Tudor, wife of Mr. Hard, of Ferrisburgh, was commissioned as a surgeon (under the rank of Lieutenant) in the 43d Regiment of foot in 1759; and remained in the British service until 1770—spending most of his time in England. He retired upon half pay, which he received until his death, in 1826. He was with Wolfe at the capture of Quebec in 1759; and on the morning before the battle a volunteer party was called for to effect a hazardous reconnoissance, and Dr. Tudor took command of it. He did not return to the field of action, until just after Wolfe had fallen; and he went immediately to the spot where he was lying. The Dr. raised his head and supported him while life remained; and as Wolfe lay dying he presented his sword and pistols to Dr. Tudor as a mark of his personal friendship for him. The sword was stolen from the Dr.'s study in Connecticut in after years,—the pistols now belong to my second son, E. T. Strong, and my wife has a part of the sash worn by her grandfather, at the time, with the stains of Wolfe's blood still darkening the texture.

Dr. Tudor said there was a block-house at Burlington (query—Colchester Point?) at the time of the invasion and conquest of Canada by the English. It is possible, and indeed I am satisfied, that it was on his return from Quebec, that he must have seen the block-house—after the troops had ascended the St. Lawrence, and united with Haviland and Amherst, in the reduction of Montreal. Mrs. Hard particularly recollects the conversation of her grandfather on the subject; but is impressed with the idea that he spoke of seeing the block-house at Burlington, on some occasion of passing into Canada with the troops."

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treaty of Utrecht, after a severe and cruel contest of more than 20 years duration,* they quietly extended their defenses to the southern part of the lake, as before related. And, in the meantime, believing that they were to become the successful occupants of the country, they proceeded to grant the lands on both borders of the lake, as far south as their line of defenses extended. These grants or seigniories, as appears from the map they made, were surveyed out, and settlements in some instances commenced under them; the most important one being at Chimney Point, which extended some miles on the lake shore. One of these grants to Capt. de la Peirere, made July 7th, 1734, commenced at the mouth of Ouynouski River and extended each way one league, and three leagues back; this covered the southern part of Colchester, the north line extending east from the head of Ouynouski Bay, now Mallet's Bay. Another of these grants made April 30th, 1737, to Lieut. Gen. Pierre Raimbault, 4 leagues front and 5 leagues back, adjoined the above on the north, and covered the north part of the town. These two grants formed the first paper evidence of title or claim to lands in this township; but there is no evidence that any occupancy or possession was made under either of them, except what may be gathered from the facts already stated.

There was, however, when the first settlers came on, a clearing of considerable extent, on the meadows between Pine Island and the river, evidently made by artificial means—to which the settlers gave the name of Indian fields—but from its position and soil, it is more likely that it was the place where the Indians planted their corn, than the remains of a French settlement. It was a condition in all those grants, that a settlement in a limited time, should be commenced under them; and the grant to Capt. de la Peirere was declared as forfeited to the Crown of France, for not fulfilling this condition; but the grant to Gen. Raimbault was afterwards (Sept. 27th, 1766,) conveyed by his heirs, who resided in Montreal, to Benjamin Price, Daniel Robertson and John Livingston, for the consideration of 90,000 livres. This purchase was made after the conquest of Canada, and subsequent to the cession of that vast country and its dependencies to the British Crown, as confirmed by the treaty of Paris in 1763, and while the question as to the validity of the titles to these French seigniories was pending before the King and Council of England for decision. New York in the meantime claimed jurisdiction over these lands, and proceeded to grant a large amount along the eastern border of the lake, to her retired officers and soldiers, many of whom had settled upon them. Under this state of things the King and Council, through the efforts of Mr. Burke who was employed to support the New York titles, found a way to *wipe out* the French seigniories, and Benjamin Price and his partners made a poor speculation in Colchester lands; and the Yorkers in their turn had *their* titles *wiped out* by an argument more summary and potent than the eloquence of Burke.*

Colchester was one of the New Hampshire grants. It was chartered June 7th, 1763, to Edward Burling and 66 others, in 70 shares, as a six miles square township, 23,040 acres. There is however, but 20,000 acres of land, aside from the waters of Mallet's Bay, which extends from the western range of the town-

*The first naval engagement between the English and French on the waters of Lake Champlain, took place off the shore of Shelburne or Charlotte, on the 8th of July, 1756, between five whale boats or bateaux, commanded by Captain Robert Rogers, and two lighters of the French. Rogers, by order of Maj. Gen. Shirley, on the 20th of June, left the head of Lake George to reconnoiter the French posts on Lake Champlain, with his boats and 50 men. He proceeded down Lake George, landed upon the east shore some miles above the outlet, hauled his boats over the mountain to South Bay about six miles, where he arrived on the 3d of July. He concealed his boats and men by day on the east shore of Lake Champlain, and felt his way along by night—thus passing both Ticonderoga and Crown Point, which he found strongly garrisoned by the French. Numerous boats were seen passing and repassing in the service of the French forces. At 1 o'clock, A. M., on the 8th of July, they went ashore "upon a Point on ye east side of the Lake," 25 miles north of Crown Point. A schooner was discovered at anchor about a mile north of them, and Rogers lightened his boats, and prepared to board it; but meanwhile two lighters were seen coming up the lake "which (says Rogers) we found intended to Land in ye Place Where we Were which Vessels we fired upon immediately and afterwards hailed them and offered them quarters, * * * but Instead thereof they put off in their boats to ye opposite shore, but we followed them in our Boats and Intercepted them and after taking them found twelve men three of which were killed and two wounded. One of the wounded Could not March therefore put an end to him to Prevent Discovery. As soon as ye prisoners were secure we employed our Selves in Destroying and sinking Vessels and Cargoes—Which was Chiefly Wheat and Flour Rice Wine and Brandy excepting Some few Casks of Brandy and Wine which we hid in very secure Places with our Whale boats at Some Distance on ye opposite Shore.—Prisoners with us * * * set forward on our Return ye morning of the 8th Currant and pursued our March till ye 12th when we arrived on the West Side of Lake George * * * and ye 15th at two of the Clock we arrived safe with all my Party and Prisoners at Fort William Henry."

See Letter of Robert Rogers to Sir William Johnson (Hist. of New York, Vol. IV, p. 285.) We are [illegible] to Judge Strong of Addison for calling our [illegible] to the above interesting fact.

*The beech seal.

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ship east, about two and a half miles, towards the center. There were 10 grantees in the charter of the name of Burling; and as this town and Burlington was chartered the same day, it is supposed that by some mixing up of clerks or papers, our neighbor got the name that belonged to us. The town is located upon Lake Champlain, and is bounded upon the south by Winooski River, which separates it from Burlington; and it is 36 miles up this stream to the capital of the State. The name of this river has been changed several times. It was first called Ouynouski, and then French River; which latter name it doubtless received from the fact that the chief highway of the Indians, from the lake to Connecticut River, was along its border; and afterwards became the route of the French and their Indian allies, in their attacks upon the English frontier settlements. It was along this stream that the barbarous Rouville went and returned when he sacked and burned Deerfield. Here with "noisy pomp" on their return they brought along the old church bell of that devoted settlement—the first probably that ever uttered its sounds in the valley of the Winooski. Here, too, they led along, with their bloody hands, the 112 captives that had survived the massacre,—among whom was their pastor the venerable John Williams—half clothed and half starved, wading through the deep snow, on their way to Canada. And it was through this valley, after the first settlement had been made in Colchester, that the party took their route to burn and destroy the settlement at Royalton. While used as the war-path of the French and their savage allies, it was called French River,—but after it came into the possession of the English it was known by the name of Onion River; which is the English of Ouynouski, or Winooski as at present spelt,—signifying the land of leeks or onions: Winoos, leeks, ki, land.* It is now generally known by the latter name, which was restored by the good taste of Prof. Thompson, who adopted the original Indian name, in all his historical wrtings where he had occasion to speak of the river. Ouynouski was also the Indian name of the bay (now Mallet's Bay) as well as the river.†

The La Moille River passes through the north-west corner of the town into the lake;‡ and between this and the Winooski, are Mallet's Creek, Indian Creek and Sunderland Brook. There are two small ponds in the township; one containing about three acres, located upon the level plain in the south-east part of the town; it is very deep in the center, and fed by subterranean springs, which pass off by a running stream from the surface. The other lies in the east part of the town in a picturesque situation, between two elevated ridges, and contains about sixty acres. At its outlet, the works of the beaver are still visible; and the remains of a grove of chestnut trees—of native growth—twenty or so of large size, are still standing on a ridge near by—which (says Mr. Bates the owner) uniformly bear and ripen their fruit. At the first settlement of the town, there was a large grove of them.

The soil of Colchester is quite variegated. It has a portion of sandy loam, originally covered with white and pitch-pine forests, adapted to the raising of Indian corn, rye, buckwheat, and roots for stock and culinary purposes. The main part of its soil, however, is a gravelly and slaty loam, intermixed with clay in some localities, and originally covered with hard wood timber, beech and maple, oak, walnut, basswood, elm, birch, and in some places intermixed with hemlock. These lands lie for the most part in low ridges, with a rolling surface, are very fertile, and well adapted to grazing, wheat, oats, potatoes, &c. The town, as a general thing, is also well suited to the growth of the fruits of our climate—such as the apple, pear, various kinds of grapes, plums, when not destroyed by the curculio, cherries, and the various small fruits—especially upon the bay and lake shore. And the whole border of the Winooski is lined with rich alluvial flats, some of great breadth, that produce large quantities of hay and grain.

The flora of Colchester is remarkable.—It not only abounds in many rare trees and shrubs, but is one of Nature's most profuse flower-gardens—which no doubt, to a considerable extent, may be attributed to the variety of its soil, There has been collected by a resident of Colchester—a well informed naturalist, James M. Read, who kindly furnished the following list of plants—no less

* Prof. Thompson's Vermont, Part III, p. 197.

† See original French Map in the Doc. Hist. of New York.

‡ Near the mouth of this stream are the remains of an ancient Indian village and burial place.

than 300 varieties of plants and flowers, besides grasses and sedges during the past year. These were mostly found in the vicinity of the High Bridge and at Mallet's Bay, and they embrace a large share of the plants found in New England except such as are peculiar to the seacoast. In this collection are many that are noted as very rare, and are prized in botanical works as but few localities, and some of which have not hitherto been noticed in the natural history of the State—such as the Anemone Hudsoniana, Pinus Rubicaulis, Pyrola rotundifolia, Andromeda Polifolia, Kalmia glauca, Vaccinium Vitis Idæa, Gymnadenia viridiflora, Trillium grandiflora, Cypripedium Arietinum, Ilex Glabra, &c. Among the shrubs and trees are the Snow-berry (Symphoricarpus racemosus) found on Mallet's Head growing on the cliffs among the oaks and cedars; the the Bladder-nut tree (Staphylea trifolia), found there also; the Overcup oak (Quercus Macrocarpa) and the Box-elder (Negundo aceroides), both of which are common at the West, though seldom found in the Eastern States; the Vermont poplar (P. Candicans), which is peculiar to western Vermont; Fraser's Spruce (Pinus Fraseri), the Chestnut (Castanea vesca), which is in this town believed to be at the most northerly point of its indigenous growth. The Pogonia verticillata and Draba arabizans have also been found here by Mr. Oakes, and noticed in his work,—they are seldom found.

Colchester is also an interesting field for the geologist. Could the "testimony of the rocks," within its chartered limits be fully taken, it would make a rare chapter in natural history and geology.

Along the eastern section of the town, we have an extensive deposit of the white and dove-colored limestone, cropping out at several places, with a dip of about 12° to the N. of E. It forms the bed of the river just above the High Bridge, and rises abruptly on both banks of the stream, where it is extensively manufactured into a superior article of quick-lime; there are also kilns near the center of the town. From 100,000 to 150,000 barrels are annually manufactured in this town alone from this deposit.

Next west of this and parallel to it, is a range of silicious limestone, which is found by experiment to make a good article of water-lime or cement. In the construction of the aqueduct and large woollen factory at the Falls it was manufactured and used for that special purpose. In the western part of the town, bordering upon the lake shore, we have the red ammonite and dove-colored limestone jointed and veined with calcareous spar, variegated marble, argillaceous slate, suitable to work, Utica slate and Hudson River shale. If we have not our coal formation, wherein the flora of the carboniferous period and the rude insect fauna that fed upon its leaves and branches are changed into stone and preserved in their various and delicate forms, we have our lower Silurian rocks, to show the remains of an earlier race, in the great scale of animal existence—where earlier "footprints of the Creator left their unmistakable impressions." I have now before me a specimen of the Trenton limestone, not larger than the palm of my hand (picked up on the Lake shore) on the surface of which there are nineteen distinct specimens of the Orthis testudinaria; and four of that species of the trilobite, Trinucleus concentricus, with their cephalic shields, apparently as beautiful and distinct as when worn by the living animal, before the Old Red Sandstone period: which period none of the race survived.

The only slate deposit I have noticed, underlies the dove-colored limestone and marble strata on Mallet's Head, and forms its western bank. Roofing-slate may be quarried from this deposit, which forms the water-barrier from the north end of the point, about half a mile south—presenting a vertical face of 30 to 40 feet in height. In alternate sections along its whole range, but more especially at the extreme north end of the Head, the stone has been so much bent and twisted by natural forces, that it is unfit for working; but other portions of the strata might be worked to advantage.*

The dove-colored limestone lies above the slate, and underlies the marble,—it makes a good quick-lime, but has not been worked to any extent. The marble lies upon the sur-

* There is a large *pot-hole* upon the summit of a high bluff, some sixty feet above the level of the lake, and just east of the gravelly beach on the northern extremity of Mallet's Head, which is worthy the attention of the curious. Its diameter is from twenty to twenty-five feet, and depth unknown—as it is partly filled with logs and trees that have fallen into it, filling it to about ten feet below the surface of the bluff. The escarpment or wall around it, is nearly perpendicular, and evidently worn and smoothed by the action of water moving detached stone or bowlders within it, grinding off the face of the wall, and leaving it in irregular form. Its size and position will furnish to geologists a fine chance for speculation, as to how or when this interesting cavity was worn down to such depth into the solid rock.

face, and forms an interesting feature in the geology of this section of the town. This remarkable deposit has no exact parallel in its composition and the variety of its shade, figure, and color, as yet known in this country, or perhaps on the continent.* The range of this rock crosses Mallet's Bay at its outlet, and is about half a mile in breadth. Its most perfect formation seems to be in the vicinity of the bay, where its texture is found to be the finest, and its colors the most brilliant. As it extends to the north and south, it becomes more coarse and granular, and consequently more difficult to polish; and its colors become more dim.

A. D. Hager, Esq., our assistant State Geologist—to whose energy and perseverance so much is due in carrying out the geological survey of the State—in his address on the subject of Marbles, before the Historical Society in 1858, says of the Winooski marble†:

"In no place is it so well developed as at Mallet's Bay, in Colchester. The strata at this point are nearly horizontal and in many places form the bank of the Lake. One of the best quarries is so situated that a vessel can be brought along side, and loaded with blocks, with as much ease as they are usually loaded upon carts or cars at inland quarries. The marble occurs in beds or strata, varying in thickness from one to six feet; and being a good marble to split across the bed or grain, blocks of any required size can very readily be obtained.

"The marble is susceptible of a high polish, and will resist, in a remarkable degree, the corroding influence of atmospheric agencies. Its composition, as determined by an analysis by C. H. Hitchcock, Chemist of our Geological Survey, is, carbonate of lime, 35.31, carbonate of magnesia, 42.23, silica, 10.30, alumina and iron, 12.25. Like the serpentine and the variegated of Plymouth, this marble is hard to be worked, and consequently, when polished, is hard to deface by scratches or acids, and this fact of its hardness should attach to it additional value.

"Its color seems to admirably fit it to the purpose of ornamental work, for pier and center tables, and no marble can excel it in beauty and durability. The rich colors of the rosewood or mahogany frames do not exceed in beauty, or variety, those to be found in a slab of the Winooski marble."*

There are but few minerals in town of value, as yet developed. Brown hematite has been quarried to some extent in the N. E. section of the town and taken across the lake to mix with the ore of that region; but for some years the quarry has been abandoned. Magnetic iron-ore, in the form of sand, is found in large quantities on the beach north of Clay Point; and a bed of bog-ore, on the farm of Mr. Spear near the new bridge, was discovered and worked in the early settlement of the town; but has long since gone out of use.

In connection with its geology, it may be proper to notice some points of natural scenery that are so rich in beauty and interest in this town. One of these points is the broad expanse of intervale below the Falls, where the eye can sweep over some three thousand acres of rich meadow at one view. This lies partly in Colchester and partly in Burlington, the Winooski dividing it as it winds its way along to the lake. The whole is surrounded by a high bank, which abruptly rises and forms the face of the elevated plain above, save the narrow gates where the river enters and debouches from the basin. Viewed in summer, when the meadows are clothed with their rich green and the face of the plains and the low hills beyond are verdant with sunshine and showers, it makes up a landscape of great beauty, and it is equally beautiful when the green of summer gives place to the red and gold of autumn.

The deep gorge at the high bridge presents another interesting view of the wild and picturesque. Here the busy current of the Winooski has cut through the solid rock 90 feet in depth and 70 in breadth, forming irregular perpendicular walls upon each side, from which an arched bridge is suspended over the chasm. The sinuous course of the stream above, winding through the intervale marked by lines of the white maple upon its banks, when contrasted with its rough course below, where it rushes through its deep rocky channel, makes the view from the bridge highly graphic on the one hand, and from the hill above peculiarly pleasing on the other—where the eye never tires. It is the resort of many admirers of natural scenery, and

*This deposit was not discovered *as a marble* until 1851; when the writer of the above article, in passing across the open field north of Mallet's Bay, noticed the peculiar appearance and texture of the stone. He sent blocks of it to New York and Boston, to test its qualities for polishing, and procured some small tables to be manufactured from it. Since then it has been wrought into chimney pieces, tables, &c. It will doubtless some day be extensively worked.

†Specimens of this marble may be seen in the State Cabinet at Montpelier. It was named "Winooski Marble," because it lies on the bay (Mallet's Bay), having originally that Indian name. The bay should still go by the name of "Winooski Bay."—*Author.*

*See Geological Reports of Vermont, Vol. II, p. 773.

has often been sketched by the hand of the artist.

The scenery at Mallet's Bay, however, surpasses all for its picturesque combination of the wild and beautiful. A view from the head, overlooking the bay and its points and islands, is not easily matched in this or any other country. It presents a continuous change, as you move about, like the kaleidoscope, and furnishes one of the most attractive points of natural scenery on Lake Champlain. From the difficulty of approach it has been but seldom visited; but it will become in time, no doubt, a favorite place of resort for such as delight to commune with nature, and have an eye to discern the richness and glory of her works.

Having made these general remarks in relation to the natural history of the town, we will now proceed to give some account of its settlement.

The first persons who took possession under the present charter of Colchester were *Ira Allen* and his uncle *Remember Baker*. In the fall of 1772 Allen, having just passed the age of 22 years and full of the spirit of the times, resolved to explore the country on Onion River, and if found desirable for settlement to head the New York grantees in that section. He enlisted the coöperation of his uncle Baker in the enterprise, and they, with five men whom they had employed to go with them, embarked in a small boat at Skeensborough Falls (Whitehall) with their baggage, provisions, one gun, a case of pistols and cutlass. After some three or four days hard rowing down the lake, they arrived at the mouth of the river and came up the stream to the lower Fall. On arriving here they found, to their surprise, a boat laden with provisions and two men who were with a surveying party from New York. They made prisoners of the men, placed them under guard, and took possession of the boat. Early the next morning they discovered two boats coming up the river and making direct for their camp. One had the New York surveying party—a Capt. Stevens and five men—and the other contained 13 Indians armed with guns. Stevens and his men landed and showed fight; but the Indians learning from one of Allen's men, who understood a smattering of their language, that the quarrel was about the lands here, very wisely concluded that they had no occasion to fight for Stevens, as they owned the land themselves,—whereupon they made off, and left Stevens to fight his own battles. Without bloodshed he surrendered to Allen and Baker, who permitted him to leave with his party under the pledge that they would never be seen here again, which pledge it is believed they faithfully kept.

After exploring the country up the river and making some surveys, Baker with one of the men returned in the boat to Skeensborough, leaving Allen and the other four men to continue their explorations—who, soon finding themselves short of provisions, started through the wilderness for Pittsford, 70 miles distant, then the most northerly settlement. After traversing mountains, swamps and rivers, with but one dinner and three partridges on the route, they reached Pittsford the fourth day more starved and dead than otherwise.

Early in the spring of '73, Allen and Baker returned to the Falls. Baker brought his family along with him, consisting of his wife and three children, which was the first English family that ever settled in Colchester of which we have any account. Allen was young, unmarried and lived with them, and at this time may properly be regarded as a member of the family.

As a means of protection against Indian depredations, and defence against the "Yorkers," the first thing they did was to construct a block-house or fort. This was built on the north bank of the river, close to the river side, on the highest ground, from 6 to 8 rods east of the present Falls bridge—the greater part of the ground on which it stood is now slid off and washed away. It was constructed of hewed timber, two stories high, with 32 port-holes in the upper story, and was well furnished with arms and ammunition, and called *Fort Frederick*. And the same year they cut out a road from Castleton to Colchester, about 70 miles.

At this time there were no settlements in Burlington or any other part of the county, except some "Yorkers" who had got onto Shelburne Point, and who were suffered to remain on the promise that they would *behave*. This same summer, however, a surveying party from New York were discovered up the river. Allen started out from the fort with three men after them, but the party getting wind of the movement made their

escape and did not return to molest the settlement.

Things now looked favorable—a proprietors' meeting was held at Fort Frederick June 1, 1774, the first ever held in town—a clearing was made about the fort, in which Baker and his family resided; two other clearings were made on the intervale below the Falls, supposed by Joseph Fuller and Henry Colvin; one at Mallet's Bay, on the farm now owned by Mr. Newton, by a man of the name of Monte; and one by Joshua Stanton (1775) on the intervale above the narrows; and Abel Hurlbut, Consider Hurlbut, Abel Benedict and Capt. Thos. Darwin had all made purchases of farms on the intervales below the Falls. In the meantime a mysterious creature of the name of Mallet, a Frenchman, resided on Mallet's Head—but who he was and where he came from, and when and by what authority he settled there, we have no account. But that he was there before the Revolution, and had been there for many years before, is evident "He died (says Mr. Loomis) in 1789 or '90, and the clearing about his house had the appearance of being very ancient." He was an old man when he died and had passed over ample time in the period of his life to have gone on to the Head, under the old French grants, before the conquest of Canada and the close of the French war. Or he might have squatted on the Head while the French jurisdiction extended over the country, and found no occasion to give up his safe retreat on change of masters. His improvements must have been earlier than those under the charter; but all that remains of him is the *old cellar* and the *name* he left to the point and bay where he lived.

It will be noticed that all the above settlements were made either before the Revolution, or about the time it commenced, and the gathering storm cast its shadow over this little community as well as over Lexington and Concord. Its peace and safety, however, was not disturbed until the retreat of Gen. Sullivan from Canada left the frontier defenceless and open to the plunder and mercy of its enemies. Indeed, the Indian allies of the English followed up the retreat and commenced their attack upon this and the other settlements just started on the river above, and all were obliged to flee for safety. This was in the spring of 1776, and for the next 7 years the town was destitute of inhabitants—save the venerable Capt. Mallet, as he was called, who, for any thing that appears, remained undisturbed by British or Indians, acknowledging allegiance to no one, keeping tavern for spies and smugglers, and fearing neither principalities or powers. Colchester, however, during this period of her depopulation was nominally represented in the councils of the state, both before and after her declaration of independence, by one of the most active and energetic spirits of this *little testy republic* of the Green Mountains.*

In 1783, when the storm of the Revolution had passed, Ira Allen and most of the former settlers returned and resumed their labors at the Falls. Allen, to promote the interests of the place and give value to his large landed estate which he had acquired in this town and vicinity, commenced an active business on his return. This induced many people to come in as laborers and settlers, and in the course of five or six years it assumed the appearance of an active business place. He built the upper dam, two saw-mills, one at each end of the dam; a grist-mill, where the cotton factory now stands; two forges with a furnace, on the low ground between the present furnace and the river; brought iron ore from the Spear place and the opposite side of the lake; made bar-iron, mill-irons, forge-hammers, for the works across the lake, and anchors for vessels upon it; kept up a ferry across the mill-pond to the point of rocks above the dam, and built a flat-bottomed schooner on the river below the Falls, near where the railroad bridge now is. During these operations John M. Lane, in 1787, purchased and went onto the Spear place, at the end of Colchester Point, and John Law lived with him, who afterwards purchased the farm and what is now called Law's Island, where he made an improvement, planted corn, raised wheat, potatoes, &c. Benj. Boardman came to the Falls in 1789, and resided there until he purchased the Porter place on the Point, where he settled, as before seen. William Munson also came about the same time. Aaron Brownell, the father of our respected townsman Thos. Brownell, Esq., came to the Falls in '92, and lived where the cellar is now seen, just west of the brook and south of Centre street, and worked in the forges. John Bean lived

*Ira Allen.

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just south of him. Ichabod Brownell came to the Falls in '93, was a blacksmith, and his shop stood where Mr. Horton's shop now is; he built the back part of the stone tavern-house, the only building extant put up in those times, where he kept tavern until about 1811. Ira Allen's house stood about three rods east of Mr. LaClear's store, where the remains of the stone and brick work are still to be seen. Mrs. Allen's garden extended east from the house to the brook, and the large apple trees now standing there were planted in the east end of the garden by her. Says Mrs. Sackett, now past 90 years of age, and also Mrs. Henry Boardman, "her garden was a paradise of fruits and flowers." The first county court ever held in this county was at Ira Allen's house in November, 1785, at which time Colchester and Addison were half-shires of the county of Addison, which then extended from the county of Rutland to Canada line.

In these times a man of the name of Maxfield settled where Mr. Richardson now lives, and one Dan'l Wilcox, a ship carpenter, on the south beach where Mr. Barstow lives, where he built a sloop. Thomas Butterfield, who married the widow of Remember Baker, was the first representative of Colchester, chosen in 1785, before the organization of the town. Joshua Stanton, chosen in 1793, was the first representative after its organization, which was in '91. The first town meeting of record was March 18, 1793, when Joshua Stanton was chosen moderator, Joshua Stanton, Jr., town clerk; Joshua Stanton, John Law and Thomas Hill, selectmen; Joshua Stanton, treasurer; and William Munson, constable. Phineas Colver was the first settled minister over the Baptist church and society at the center of the town. Judge Colver, of Brooklyn, N. Y., the ingenious, popular orator, is his son, and is a native of this town.

In times past the Falls, now better known by the name of "Winooski Falls," has suffered much by loss from fire. On the south side of the river, "on the 21st of December, 1838, an extensive block factory, a large satinet factory, a paper-mill, and saw-mill, were consumed in one conflagration." Since then, saying nothing of the fires that happened before, the grist and flouring-mill both have been destroyed and rebuilt three times; cotton-mill once, saw-mill once, an extensive cooper's shop once. And on the north side of the river the machine shop has been burnt three times, and saw-mill three times. In addition, the bridge and dams were swept off by the great flood of July, 1830, and at the same time the oil-mill, grist-mill, carding-machine, saw-mill and dam, erected by Judge Buel of Burlington, at a cost of about $30,000. These stood on the north side of the river, about three-fourths of a mile above the Falls, at the bottom of the deep gorge, opposite the point of land between the railroad bridges—they were raised by the flood some 30 feet from their foundations, and after playing round for a few minutes in the whirling and trembling eddy, were dashed down the narrow channel between the island and the high bluffs that form the shore. This flood, the most remarkable since the settlement of the country, rose some 50 feet in height over the intervals above the high bridge and swept off several buildings. One barn, on the Mayo farm, was chained to the branches of a large elm tree, and thus saved from being dashed in pieces at the narrows below.

The population of Colchester in 1791 was 137; in 1800, 347; in 1840, 1739; and in 1860, 3041. At the Centre village there are 2 church edifices; one occupied by the Congregationalists and Baptists, and the other by the Methodists;* a town-house (which is used also for an academy), two stores and a post-office; at Winooski village, on the Colchester side, there are 2 church edifices (Congregationalist and Methodist), 7 dry goods, 2 clothing, 3 grocery, 2 druggist, 3 tin and hardware-stores, and two of millinery goods; one shoe-store and manufactory, 1 iron-foundry, extensive machine-shop and several shops and manufactories of various mechanical work. Also a woolen-factory, employing about 325 hands—consuming annually some 1,000,000 pounds of wool, and employing a capital of about $500,000, owned and conducted by Messrs. Hardings, to whose energy and skill as well as liberality the village is indebted, to a great extent, for its growth and present prosperity. There is a union school here, numbering in the several departments about 160 scholars; a railroad depot; two sets of falls, 2 dams, and a local-

* A new Baptist church at the Centre has been erected since the above was written.

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ity which, together, furnish the finest water power in the vicinity or perhaps in the state. On the south side of the stream, which is here spanned by an arch-covered bridge of 2 piers, it may be proper to mention that there is a flouring and custom mill, wagon-shop, cotton factory and saw-mill.

Town Clerks.

1793 to 1797, Joshua Stanton, Jr.,
1797 to 1806, Aaron Brownell,
1806 to 1807, Wm. Munson,
1807 to 1817, Heman Allen,
1817 to 1822, Jabez Penniman,
1822 to 1825, Samuel Smith,
1825 to 1832, Noah Woolcott,
1832 to 1845, Jos. E. Rhodes,
1845 to 1861, Geo. P. Mayo, the present Town Clerk.

Town Representatives.

1785, Thomas Butterfield,
1786 to 1792, Ira Allen,
1793, John Law,
1794, Ira Allen,
1795 to 1800, Joshua Stanton,
1801 to 1802, John Law,
1803, Joshua Stanton,
1804, Benj. Boardman,
1805, Simeon Hine,
1806, William Munson,
1807, Simeon Hine,
1808, Francis Childs,
1809, and '10, Simeon Hine,
1811, Roger Enos,
1812 to 1816, Heman Allen,
1817, Nathan Bryan,
1818, William Hine,
1819 and '20, Jabez Penniman,
1821, William Hine,
1822 to 1824, Nathan Bryan,
1825 and '26, Jabez Penniman,
1827 to 1830, Noah Woolcott,
1831, Udney H. Penniman,
1832, No choice,
1833, Udney H. Penniman,
1834, J. W. Weaver,
1835 to 1837, Thos. Brownell,
1838 and '9, Arad Merrill,
1840, John Lyon,
1841 and '42, John S. Webster,
1843 and '44, Joseph E. Rhodes
1845 to 1847, Jacob Rolfe,
1848, Amos C. Richardson,
1849, Andrew J. Merrill,
1850, No choice,
1851, No choice,
1852, Geo. P. Mayo,
1853, A. J. Merrill,
1855 and '6, Roswell Newton,
1857, Charles Harding,
1858 and '59, L. B. Platt,
1860, James H. Edwards,
1861, Simeon Hine.

Biographical.

Colchester has its interesting subjects of biography as well as history—the one so closely interwoven with the other that the chapter cannot be completed without some notice of the men who once resided here and were more or less engaged in public life, but who have long since departed. In addition to the *two indomitable spirits* who first broke into the wilderness, and to whom I shall mainly direct my attention, there were several to whom a passing notice should be extended.

JOSHUA STANTON

was 3 years chief judge of the county court in the county of Chittenden—one of the men who liberally aided in establishing the University of Vermont, and 9 years a member of the corporation—being one of the original corporators in its charter. His son, *Joshua Stanton, Jr.*, was two years second judge of the county court, and also a liberal patron of the University. Joshua Stanton, Sr., built the Penniman house, now occupied by Mr. Freeman, and opened it as a public house.

JOHN LAW,

the eccentric individual who settled on the Point, came from New London, Conn., was a man of liberal education, fine talents, but too liberal and high-minded to be otherwise than poor. In 1793 he was sent as a delegate from this town to the State Convention at Windsor, to consider the proposed amendments to the Constitution; and was 6 years 2d Judge of Chittenden county court.

WILLIAM MUNSON

was a man of enterprise, and very successful in business. He came into town at an early day, with his hands for his capital,—first tended saw-mill for Ira Allen, bought him a small farm, went into lumbering business, purchased and cleared up lands; made a large property, and added much to the general improvement of the town.

JABEZ PENNIMAN

came into town at a later period, and spent the last 30 years of his life in Colchester. He formerly resided in Westminster, where he married the widow of Ethan Allen, who was then residing at that place. He was appointed by Mr. Jefferson Collector of Customs for the District of Vermont; which office he held during the two presidential terms of that eminent statesman. On receiv-

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ing this appointment, he removed from Westminster to Swanton; where he resided during the exercise of his official duties. He then purchased his well known residence at the High Bridge, where he spent the remainder of his life in agricultural pursuits. In the meantime he served as Town Clerk of Colchester, and Judge of Probate for the County of Chittenden, for several successive years. He was a gentleman of the old school, and much respected.

Mrs. Penniman as above noticed, was the widow of Ethan Allen, and married to Dr. Penniman at Westminster, Vt., Oct. 28th, 1793.

She was a woman highly esteemed, of brilliant mind, and a highly cultivated taste; and possessed those qualifications that made her an agreeable companion. She took great delight in the management and cultivation of a garden—which she would stock with rare varieties of flowers. The cultivation and improvement of wild flowers attracted her attention; and she made the study of botany a favorite amusement. She was born April 4th, 1760, and was married to General Allen, at Westminster, on the 9th of February, 1784.*

It is well understood, that she always exerted a very decided influence over her brave yet eccentric husband—so much so, that her advice and good admonitions were held by him in a sort of submissive yet manly reverence. She often gave him gentle reproof, and reminded him of his faults; and especially desired to reform him from the habit of being out late at night with dissipated company—to which he was inclined.

It is related of her, on one occasion, that she adopted a very ingenious method of restraining him in this matter. After having had a good time, she rebuked him in good earnest; and, instead of admitting the justice of her reproof, he expressed doubts as to the truth and correctness of her remarks. "I will find out," she says, "whether you come home drunk or sober;" and thereupon she drove a nail—pretty well up—in the wall of the bed room, and said to him: "There, Ethan, when your watch is hanging on that nail in the morning, I shall know that you came home sober." "Agreed," says the old hero.

He however found it rather a difficult jo to prove his good behavior, at all times, b this severe test. When he had taken a dro too much, as many did in those days, he woul make a dash at the nail, but it would dodg him, and the watch ring hit one side—bu he would brave up his resolution and nerve and make another rally, and the floor woul now give way, or perhaps his knees get ou of joint; yet not discouraged, he would stic to it and work up to the nail, until he go the ring of his watch fairly hooked, whe he would retire satisfied that all would b right with Fanny this time. If she had word to say in the morning, he would poin his finger to the watch,—"Fanny do you se that? I came home sober last night."

After the death of Ethan Allen, whic occurred February 12th, 1789, his widow returned to Westminster, and resided ther until she married Dr. Penniman. There is fine full length portrait of Mrs. Pennima and one also of her mother, at the house o her son, Hon. Udney H. Penniman, of Col chester. These are oil paintings, drawn b Copley; and taken when Fanny was but te years old. They present the unique costum of that day, and are regarded as highly fin ished works of art.

HEMAN ALLEN,

the son of Heber Allen, who died at Poult ney, was, at an early age, adopted into th family of his uncle, Ira Allen, of Colcheste He was Town Clerk of Colchester from 180 to 1817; Sheriff of the County of Chittende in 1808 and '09; Chief Judge of the Count Court in 1811 and the three succeeding year Marshal of the State under the first term o Mr. Monroe's administration; and afterward in 1823, was appointed by President Monro Minister Plenipotentiary to the Governmen of Chili, where he remained through the su ceeding administration of John Quinc Adams. After his return from Chili, h resided in Burlington and Highgate—an died at the latter place in the year 185 from whence his remains were removed an buried in the Allen cemetery at Burlington

MAJOR GENERAL ROGER ENOS,

father of Mrs. Ira Allen, spent the latter pa of his life in Colchester. He was an offic and patriot of the Revolution, and one of th bold spirits that effected the independence Vermont. He was a Colonel and comman ed the rear division of Arnold's army—

*This is the date as recorded in Mrs. Penniman's family bible. Mr. Thompson has the date the 16th of February, 1784, as recorded by Ethan Allen in his "Oracle of Reason;" and Mr. Hall states the marriage "sometime previous to 1784."

1100 men—who entered upon the daring project of passing through the wilderness from the Kennebec River in Maine to Quebec. The party consisted of one company of artillery, three companies of riflemen from Pennsylvania and Virginia, under the brave Col. Morgan, and ten companies of infantry from New England. Arnold was selected by Washington as the man best suited to take the command of an expedition so hazardous—and the greater the danger, and the seeming impossibility of success, the better he liked the enterprise. They ascended the Kennebec in bateaux, which they carried on their shoulders, or dragged over the rocks and rough way, as they passed the falls and rapids; the men sometimes hauling them up the rapid current, as they marched along the channel and plunged through the water. At one point between the Kennebec and Dead River, they carried their boats, camp equipage and artillery, 15 miles upon their shoulders; before which some hundred and fifty of the party had been left behind, either from fatigue, sickness, or desertion. But the chief labor and suffering of the expedition, had but just begun. They encountered rains and storms; the floods at night swept away their tents and boats; and at one time 7 of their boats were upset, and a large amount of clothing and provisions lost.

They still had thirty miles to travel over the snowy mountains that separated the head waters of the Kennebec and the Chaudiere, before they reached the latter stream—and, after being a whole month on the way, had not made half their distance, and had but 12 days provision left. Sickness prevailed to an alarming extent; and not the glory of the battle-field, but an ignominious death from certain starvation seemed to await them. A council of war was held, but Arnold was not discouraged—the times suited him. He ordered Col. Enos, whose party was some distance in the rear, to bring up his strongest men, and leave the sick and feeble to return, alias to perish. But Enos, seeing no hope for the lives of any of his command but in a sudden retreat, disobeyed the orders of Arnold and made his way back. Arnold pushed on with his famishing army, who preserved their lives, until food could be obtained, by devouring their dogs, and making soup of their boots and shoes, moccasins and leather sacks. Enos returned to Cambridge, where he met the displeasure of the officers of the army for his retreat; but was acquitted in the eyes of the world, as humane and justifiable, under the extreme necessities of the case.

Afterwards, in 1781, Gen. Enos had the command of the Vermont troops stationed at Castleton; and was in the secret of the negotiations, which at that time so adroitly controlled the action of the British Army on the lake, then under the immediate command of Gen. St. Leger. St. Leger was quartered at Ticonderoga with a large force, and Enos and the whole frontier was entirely at his mercy; but through the good management of Chittenden and the Allens, the British returned to Canada into winter quarters, and the Vermont troops to their homes.

It was at this time that Sergeant Tupper, who commanded one of Enos' scouts, was killed by coming in contact with a scout from St Leger's camp. Whereupon, it will be recollected, St. Leger sent the uniform of Serg't Tupper to Gen. Enos with a letter of apology for killing him.* The letter was not sealed, and happened to be read before delivery to Enos; and it was a wonder among his patriotic troops, why the clothes of an enemy killed in battle should be sent back with a letter of apology for killing him. They smelt treason, and got up an excitement—it went to the people, and to the Legislature, then in session. And to quiet the excitement, Gov. Chittenden and others in the secret, made up false letters, purporting to be written by Gen. Enos and his two Colonels, and had them read before the Assembly. This succeeded in allaying suspicion; and the secret of the negotiations, and safety of the frontier were preserved.

Gen. Enos died at Colchester, Oct. 6th, 1808, in the 73d year of his age; and was buried near the Ethan Allen monument—which so appropriately overlooks the home of the Allens, and the historic field so intimately associated with their names.

REMEMBER BAKER

closed his eventful life while an inhabitant of Colchester. He was one of those brave and hardy pioneers that seem to have been fitted for the times in which he lived, wherein he seldom found repose; but personal incident and daring adventure was his lot, until

*This letter was addressed to Gov. Chittenden.

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the tragic close of his life relieved him from further agitation and trial.

He was born at Woodbury, Conn., about 1740. The date of his birth is not definitely given. His parents were persons of respectability; but his father died when young Baker was a child—having been accidentally shot by a hunter. The young lad, thus left an orphan, was put to the care of a master to learn the joiners' trade; where he also learned to read and write, and the use of figures. He seems not however to have been content with his situation, for we learn that in 1756 or '57, he enlisted as a private soldier among the provincial troops, designed for the invasion of Canada. No details of his adventures in this expedition are given; but in '57 he was doubtless stationed at Fort William Henry at the head of Lake George, among the provincial troops at that post; and must have been engaged in some form, in the stirring events of that year, in which so much blood was spilt about Lake George, resulting in the capture of Fort William Henry by Montcalm, and the deliberate butchery of about 1600 of the garrison after its surrender.

The next notice we have of Baker he is enlisted a second time in the expedition of Gen. Abercrombie, in his attempted invasion of Canada, in 1758. He now appears as a non-commissioned officer in the provincial service in Col. Wooster's regiment from Connecticut. There were 9000 provincials enlisted on that occasion, and 7000 British regulars—and this army of 16,000 men embarked at the head of Lake George, July 5th, 1758, with 900 bateaux and 135 whale boats. As they left the shore of the lake, near the ruins of Fort William Henry, which the year before had been devastated by Montcalm, and where the bones of their murdered countrymen lay bleaching upon the ground, they felt that the time was near at hand, to take vengeance upon their enemies for this wholesale work of savage barbarity. They embarked at daybreak; the morning was quiet and still; the day was warm and pleasant; and the breeze hardly sufficient to raise a ripple upon the water. As they pass down that romantic lake, with over a thousand boats in a single train, moving onward in regular defiles, the scene is represented as one of the most grand and imposing. And it would not be surprising if our youthful hero, but 18 years of age, then drank in something of his heroic spirit. As the flag of Old England, and the shrill notes of the bugle, rose from the head of every defile, and the gleam of British bayonets and uniform flashed along the line, he could not, if he would, keep down the congenial impulses of his own adventurous soul.

The next morning, July 6th, the army of Abercrombie moved in four divisions from the foot of Lake George towards Ticonderoga. In front of the right center division, a little band of 100 men, under the immediate command of Major Putnam, and accompanied by the lamented Lord Howe, proceeded in advance to reconnoiter the movements of the enemy—Baker was one of this party. Soon the firing of musketry was heard on the left of the English lines; and Lord Howe inquired of Putnam what the firing meant. "I know not," said Put, "but with your lordship's leave I will go and see." Howe, in spite of Putnam's remonstrances, insisted on going also; and they filed off for the scene of conflict. They soon engaged the left flank of the advanced party of the enemy, consisting of 500 men,—and the first exchange of shots proved fatal to the "gallant young nobleman"—the idol of the British army. Putnam and Baker, and their brave men in whose midst he fell, resolved to avenge his death; and, with the fury of tigers, cut their way obliquely through the French ranks, then turned and charged them in the rear, and with the aid of some others who rushed to their assistance, slew some 300 of the party on the spot, and captured 148 prisoners. This closed the events of *that* day—the British forces fell back to restore their order, and the French took shelter within their line of entrenchments.

The intrepidity and courage of young Baker on the above occasion, gained him much applause in the army; but the renewed display of his bravery, two days after, when the brave old English general resolved to storm the works, and marched up to the French lines, gained him no less honor and applause. This awful conflict was to be commenced by the piquets, and supported by the British grenadiers—hence Putnam and his guard had the perilous duty assigned them to join in opening the attack, with orders "to rush upon the enemy's fire, and not give theirs until they were within the

enemy's breast-works." On they went followed by the grenadiers in double quick time; and the grenadiers in their turn supported by the numerous battalions of the army. Soon they encountered the formidable *abatis*, which the enemy had skillfully flung around their breast-works; and the gallant charge was checked by the fatal entanglement of the troops among the sharpened and interwoven limbs of the fallen trees and the thick underbrush. For four hours they resolutely struggled to cut their way through these obstructions, while they were swept down by showers of musketry, and of grape and canister from the French artillery. They were resolute, and the sickening carnage did not check them; and once the gallant piquets overcome every obstable, and mounted the parapets—but they could not be sustained. The struggle was now over; and the shattered remains of Abercrombie's proud army fell back to their encampment, with 1900 of their number slain and left upon the field of carnage.*

The stirring events of this campaign gave to Baker some well-earned experience of the soldier's life; and that character for heroic bravery which he never after belied. He continued in the service the year following, when the command of the Champlain department was assumed by Gen. Amherst. During that year both Ticonderoga and Crown Point on the approach of Amherst were abandoned by the French; and our young hero had not the opportunity of adding new laurels to his brow. But Amherst, while awaiting the result of Wolfe's siege of Quebec and Prideaux' expedition to Niagara, employed his troops in the reconstruction of the forts at Ticonderoga and Crown Point, and preparing a fleet to command the lake.

At the close of the year 1759 Baker left the army; and the next we learn of him he had married and settled at Arlington, on the New Hampshire grants—in 1764. (This was after the Governor of New Hampshire had issued his charters of these townships, and the same year that the King and Privy Council, by a fraudulent representation to them, that the settlers under the New Hampshire titles wished the jurisdiction of New York to be extended over them, established the west bank of the Connecticut River as the eastern boundary of that Province.) Supposing that this decision only affected the jurisdiction of the two States, and not the titles to their lands, which they had once bought in good faith and paid for, the settlers rested quietly under the decision; but no great length of time elapsed before they were called upon by land jobbers, claiming under New York titles, to abandon their lands or purchase them anew.

This at once created a storm—they refused to surrender up their farms, or pay for them a second time. The courts of New York, without ceremony, rejected all evidence of title, except under their own state; and gave judgment against the settlers under New Hampshire, in all cases that came before them. Ethan Allen, who acted as their agent at Albany, indignant at the evident pre-judgment of the court, without regard to law or justice, replied to their judgments, "that the gods of the valleys are not the gods of the hills."

With this *declaration of war*, Allen returned to Bennington, where the people at once called a meeting, and resolved to defend their titles *by force*—"as both law and justice had been denied them." This bold resolve, it will be recollected, was passed by a little community numbering, all told, only some 300 men, against the New York colony, already a numerous and wealthy people. As a crisis was at hand the settlers, in the mean time, organized themselves into a military band and chose Ethan Allen Colonel commanding, and Seth Warner, *Remember Baker*, and some others, Captains. Scenes of aggression and resistance soon followed, in which Baker was found a troublesome opponent of the New York authorities, and the Governor of New York, by proclamation, offered a reward of £150 for Allen, and £50 each for Baker and other "rebellious leaders," declaring them outlaws, and withdrew his protection from them.

On the issuing of the above proclamation, one John Monroe, to secure the offered reward, collected a *bandit* of some twelve or fifteen Yorkers and came at break of day (March 22, '72,) to Baker's house and took them by surprise, as the family, consisting only of Baker and his wife and three small children, were not suspecting any danger of the kind. They broke down the door and treated Baker and his family with great severity—cutting and wounding both him

* The French accounts say 4000.

and his wife with their cutlasses in an inhuman and savage manner. One of Mrs. Baker's arms was so severely hacked that she never recovered the use of it to her death; and after they had cut and hacked up Baker and taken him prisoner, they attempted to strike off his right hand with a sword, but only succeeded in slashing his wrist, striking off his thumb and severing the cords upon his hand. He was then pinioned and put into their sleigh but partially clad, and threatened with instant death if he made any noise. In this condition he took his adieu of his wife and children, as he expected not to see them again—and the infamous Monroe taunted them with the idea that he would be executed at Albany and never return, which greatly increased their distress.

At this particular juncture two men, Caleb Henderson and John Whiston, neighbors, discovered what was going on at Baker's house and armed themselves to rescue him. But the party was too large—they took Whiston, bound him and carried him off with Baker; but Henderson escaped to Bennington and gave the alarm. By 12 o'clock at noon ten of the settlers at Bennington had mounted their horses and were after Monroe, determined to rescue Baker or die in the attempt. They struck for the ferry on the Hudson, about 30 miles distant, where they arrived about 3 o'clock, P. M. Finding that the party had not crossed the ferry, they wheeled back on the road north and soon saw Monroe approaching with his prisoners and a party now augmented to about forty.

Monroe made the remark, in Baker's hearing, that a rescuing party were at hand; and faint from loss of blood and nearly dead as he was, he seemed to wake up with new hopes—just then his friends gave a shout of victory and he answered it; while Monroe's party ran in fright before the furious Green Mountain boys, and, leaving their prisoners behind, made their escape. In the mean time Baker's wounds were dressed, and he was returned to his home.*

Things now remained quiet for a while—Baker recovered from his wounds, and the Governor of New York proposed to hear the complaints of the settlers, with a view to a reconciliation. A correspondence was entered into, and the memorable document addressed to the Governor of New York of June 5, 1772, by Allen, Warner, Baker and Cochran, setting forth the grievances of the settlers, was drawn up and dispatched. But while these negotiations were going on New York privately sent a surveyor, of the name of Cockburn, to make "further locations in the district of the New Hampshire Grants." Warner and Baker, not regarding this movement in exact harmony with the *friendly negotiations* proposed, took a few men and went in pursuit of Cockburn. After following him about 130 miles through the wilderness, they at length cornered him up in Bolton, from whence they marched him down to Castleton, tried him by a court martial, broke up his tools, and sentenced him to banishment from the grants, "on pain of death if he ever returned."

While in pursuit of Cockburn, Warner and Baker dispossessed a settlement of Yorkers at Otter Creek, who had previously drove off the Vermonters and taken possession of their farms and mills at New Haven Falls, now Vergennes; and the controversy, instead of being adjusted by the friendly negotiations of New York, were only aggravated by their continued efforts, in the meantime, to drive off the settlers under New Hampshire and seize upon their lands. It was this same fall, 1772, with a view to head the New York claimants, that Ira Allen and Remember Baker, with their five men, came down the lake and up the Winooski river to the lower falls, where they afterwards constructed the fort or block-house, as before related. In this block-house we next find Baker and his family located; and he and Allen made it their first purpose to erect mills—and Baker, before the outbreak of the Revolution had commenced their construction.

It was after Baker removed to Colchester that the Legislature of New York, March 9, 1774, passed the notorious act in which they declared that Allen, Warner, Baker, and others therein named, (*ringleaders* as they were styled) should be regarded as convicted of felony in case they refused to surrender themselves to the authorities of New York within 70 days, and on such refusal they were to suffer death without benefit of clergy. Upon which Gov. Tryon issued his proclamation offering large rewards for the men named in the act.

* See Arlington, pp. 124, 125.

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In reply to this tyrannical act Ethan Allen, Warner, Baker and others, sent a most sarcastic and bitter document addressed to Gov. Tryon, well knowing that the law was too wicked and absurd to command the respect of any human being. They said to the Governor of New York, "that printed sentences of death were not very alarming," and proceeded to notify the Governor, if he sent his executioners, they only had to try titles to see who should prove to be the criminals and die first; and if the authorities of New York "insist upon killing us to take possession of our *vineyards*, come on, we are ready for a game of scalping with them." Such was the defiant language used by those insulted *outlaws* against the proscriptive statutes of New York; and to complete the argument, they employed Tom Rowley, then the *Poet Laureate* of the Green Mountains, to write those well known doggerel verses, for the purpose of sticking on to the above public document, which have become a part of the history of those days*—wherein, with his peculiar wit and sarcasm and hudibrastic style, he humorously ridicules the

"——Act which doth exact
Men's lives before they're try'd.

This notable state paper was signed by Ethan Allen, Baker and others, and in contempt and derision of the New York authorities, transmitted to Gov. Tryon. Thus the glove was flung down by those fearless pioneers, and the challenge given to New York for a trial of right, to be decided by a trial of strength. But these men knew that it was not the people of New York who were their enemies, but the *speculators* and the *public functionaries* they had corrupted.

This controversy, however, which seemed to grow more and more violent, and just upon the point of a bloody civil war, was suddenly arrested by the more absorbing matters of the Revolution, which were now rapidly developing, and indeed soon the battle of Lexington took place and the whole country was aroused. Baker was a friend to liberty, equality and justice, and was one of the first, on the opening of that great contest for human rights, to enter the lists of patriots. Two days before the capture of Ticonderoga, a messenger arrived in Colchester from Ethan Allen, with orders to Baker to come with his company and assist Capt. Warner in the capture of Crown Point, which formed part of the programme in Allen's mission to Ticonderoga. Baker, without delay, collected as many of his men as he could, went up the lake in boats, and on his way met and captured two small boats that were escaping from Crown Point to give the alarm to the British garrison at St. Johns. After securing the boats he hastened on, "and he and Warner appeared before Crown Point nearly at the same time—the garrison, having but few men, surrendered without opposition.* This was May 10, 1775, the same day Ticonderoga was captured by Allen.

But the tragic end of Baker's checkered life was now near at hand. He had accompanied Allen to St. Johns at the time he took possession of that place; but soon returned to Crown Point, where it is probble he remained in charge of the fort until the arrival of Col. Hinman's regiment from Connecticut, who had been ordered to repair to Ticonderoga and Crown Point, to relieve the men in those garrisons. After the arrival of Col. Hinman's regiment, and Montgomery had assumed the command of the garrison, Capt. Baker was detailed by Gen. Montgomery, August, 1775, with a party of men to go down the lake to watch the movements of the enemy. When he arrived about four miles south of the *Isle Aux Noix*—it being in the night—he landed in a bay and ran his boat up a small creek to secrete it. Early in the morning he passed round with his men on to a point beyond his boat to reconnoiter, and he sat down upon the point to sharpen his flint. Just then he noticed that some Indians had got possession of his boat and were approaching the point where he was on their way north. He placed his men behind trees with orders not to fire until he did, and as the Indians came near he hailed them, and ordered them to return the boat or he should fire upon them, but they refused. He then took to a tree, raised his musket, but the flint he had sharpened hitched on the pan and his firelock missed. Instantly one of the savages fired upon him and the shot took effect in the head, and he fell and expired.† His men, too late, returned the fire and wounded some of the

* See State Papers, p. 54.

* Ira Allen's History of Vermont.

† See Arlington, p. 133.

Indians; but they were soon beyond reach, and the men made best their retreat to Crown Point.

After a short time the Indians came back to the point, plundered the body of its equipage, cut off Baker's head, raised it upon a pole and carried it in triumph to St. Johns, where the British officers, out of humanity, bought it from the savages and buried it, and also sent up to the point and interred the body.

Nor did the wily savage who shot Baker long survive his triumph; for, in October following, he too was killed by some American soldiers, and Baker's powder-horn, with his name engraven upon it, retaken from him. This trophy was presented by Capt. Hutchins, into whose possession it came, to Col. Seth Warner, Baker's old companion in arms, to hand over to his (Baker's) son, as a token of remembrance of his brave and esteemed father.

Thus fell Capt. Baker at the age of 35, in the full vigor of his life and usefulness, and the first death of an inhabitant of Colchester, and the first life sacrificed in the cause of the Revolution in the northern military department. Had he lived through the events of the Revolution and participated in them, as he doubtless would, his courage and patriotism would have left his name not merely to be remembered in his own town, but engraven upon the page of history among the heroes and patriots of his country. He, too, like Green, or Putnam, or Marion, might have risen from his obscure life of industrial labor to have graced the annals of the Revolution. As an officer and soldier he was cool and deliberate, yet firm and resolute; as a man, kind and benevolent; and as a gentleman, respected and esteemed by all who knew him. He left a son who was an officer in Gen. Wayne's army, in his energetic campaign against the Indians north-west of the Ohio in '95, but of whose subsequent history we have no knowledge.

MAJ. GEN. IRA ALLEN,* though last, is by no means least in our biographical history of Colchester, nor indeed of our state. He was born at Cornwall, Conn., April 21, 1751. His father was Joseph Allen, and his mother Mary Baker, the sister of Remember Baker, who were married March 11, 1736. Ira was the youngest of six sons, and Ethan the oldest. He was a man of middle stature, thick set, a ruddy lively countenance, large black eye, fine form, genteel in manner, naturally social, and a ready writer. He was the chief diplomatist during the struggle of Vermont for her independence, and in her skillful negotiations with the British commanders in Canada, during the Revolution.

He married Jerusha Enos, daughter of Gen. Roger Enos, and had three children—Zimri Enos, Ira H., and Maria Juliet. Zimri died in Colchester, Aug. 22, 1813, aged 21 years. Ira H., our esteemed and well known cotemporary, still lives at Irasburgh, in this state, where his mother removed from Colchester, after her husband's death, and where she died May 16, 1838, aged 74 years; and Maria Juliet died at St. Albans, Aug. 18, 1811, aged 17 years.

Ira Allen, in 1771, when 21 years of age, came to Vermont. He made some purchases of lands near Onion river, and he and Baker, as before seen, came on the next year (1772) to survey the lands and get ahead of the New York claimants in the occupancy of this section of the country. Ira and his brothers, styling themselves the "Onion River Land Co.," and consisting of Ethan Allen, Remember Baker, Heman Allen, Zimri Allen, and Ira Allen, afterwards purchased large tracts of land, covering some 300,000 acres, lying between Ferrisburgh and Canada line upon the lake shore and embracing most of eleven townships. Ira was the chief manager of the business and ultimately owned the main part of the property, and located himself permanently at the Falls in Colchester, which he made the seat of his operations—although the war of the Revolution and his public duties and active business life necessarily kept him away for a large portion of his time.

On the return of the settlers, at the close of the Revolution, his efforts and success in promoting the settlement and business at Winooski Falls were unparalleled in the history of any other section of the state. He not only called out the natural advantages of the place to a large extent, by the erection of mills and factories, but sought to promote the educational and social interests of the settlement. As proof of this, we have only to notice that by his liberality and

*Credit is due to Henry Stevens, Esq., late President of the Vt. Historical Society, for many facts contained in this memoir of Ira Allen, furnished from his papers.

efforts the University of Vermont was established on the beautiful site it now occupies between the falls and the lake. He drew up a memorial to the legislature of the state, in 1789, accompanied by his own private subscription of £4,000, which resulted in its location here, and in its endowment of lands from the state.

In addition to these local improvements, at that early day, he projected a canal from Lake Champlain to the St. Lawrence river, and by his application to the Governor of Canada—Gen. Haldiman—obtained a survey and level of it to be made by Capt. Twist, the engineer of that province, in 1785. He also wrote and published a history of Vermont, printed in London in 1798, and wrote and published several other books and pamphlets having relation to public and private affairs.

But to know Ira Allen we must look into his political history, which, though incorporated in a fragmentary way into the history of the state, must, nevertheless, be seen in a more condensed form to get a fair view of the man; and yet, in the limit of this notice, but a very imperfect view can be taken.

Young as he was when he entered into public life, his was the active spirit that managed the affairs of Vermont in the days of her weakness and darkest trials. It will be recollected that, very soon after the commencement of the Revolution, Ethan Allen was taken into captivity, Baker killed, and Warner and Cochran had joined the continental army. This left the New Hampshire grants stripped of four of its active leaders, and its councils now mainly fell upon Thos. Chittenden and Ira Allen. At this particular time, 1775, the difficulties with New York had assumed greater intensity than ever, and the death of Gen. Montgomery and retreat of the American army from Canada, which soon followed, exposed the inhabitants on the grants—less than the present population of Chittenden county all told—to the mercy of a hostile foreign enemy and the more bitter and dreaded hostility of a domestic foe.

In the meantime there was no foreign government or laws recognized by the people of the grants as binding upon them; nor had they, as yet, organized themselves under any prescribed government or laws of their own; but, in truth, its government and laws were mainly found in the *absolute dictatorship* of Thos. Chittenden and Ira Allen—not exercised to destroy, after the fashion of despots, but to preserve the liberties of the people. It was then resolved upon by these men, in view of the peculiar situation of the grants, that the only effectual way of ending the controversy with New York and settling the title to the lands in the disputed territory, was to declare and maintain its own separate state jurisdiction and independence. This was a large work for so small a people to undertake against the most powerful colony in America, and the most efficient empire in the world, with both of which powers they found themselves in a state of war. Yet the inhabitants of the grants were true to the objects of the Revolution, and sent their commissioners to Congress, then in session at Philadelphia, to say to that body that they desired to share in the common defence of the country, and were ready to contribute their mite in arms, men and supplies, and do their part of the fighting in the great struggle for freedom.

And when the convention of delegates from the several towns afterwards met at Dorset, at their meeting Sept. 25, '76, to consider the proposition of state independence, Ira Allen, who was recorded as the member from Colchester, had his resolutions drawn up and ready to lay before them, expressing the unqualified opinion that the territory of the New Hampshire grants *ought to be free and independent*—which resolutions were passed unanimously, and Ira Allen and Wm. Marsh were appointed a committee to visit the counties of Cumberland and Gloucester, then embracing the east side of the mountain, to point out to the people there the advantages of a free state and prepare them for the measure.

This work they faithfully performed, and at the next meeting of the convention, holden at Westminister, Jan. 15, '77, at which Ira Allen was appointed clerk, after fully debating the subject, passed a declaration that the New Hampshire grants "ought to be and is forever hereafter to be considered a free and independent jurisdiction and state." This declaration was forwarded to Congress, and it refused to countenance their proceedings, upon which Ira Allen published and circulated a pamphlet showing the right of the people to form an independent state, which

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was supported by a series of letters published by Dr. Thos. Young, of Philadelphia. A constitution was drawn up* and the people chose new delegates to meet at Windsor, July 2, '77, in convention, to act upon its adoption. In the meantime Ira Allen and three others had been appointed a committee to wait upon Gen. St. Clair, who commanded at Ticonderoga, and consult with him respecting the defence of the frontier, and while thus in consultation Gen. Burgoyne appeared on the lake and rested his army at Crown Point.

Notwithstanding this critical state of affairs the convention met at Windsor, July 2d, as appointed, and while deliberating upon the new constitution, "the news of the evacuation of Ticonderoga arrived." This produced great consternation, and all were for leaving at once to look after their families and homes. But the thunder-storm, under the influence of which it has been said our constitution was adopted, kept the members in the house, and, while waiting for the angry elements to subside, they proceeded to read and adopt it, "paragraph by paragraph for the last time," and before they adjourned appointed a committee of safety, of which Ira Allen was one. Thus the first constitution of Vermont was formed and adopted in convention, but it was never ratified, though acquiesced in by the people.

The helpless condition of the frontier, with a large force of the enemy in their midst, now absorbed everything else. There was, as yet, no organized state government, no money and no organized state military force. At this juncture Ira Allen, July 15th, as secretary of the council of safety, wrote to Massachusetts and New Hampshire for aid of troops for defence. The Governor of New Hampshire replied at once that a draft of men would be made, placed under the command of Brig. Gen. Stark, and forthwith sent to their aid. At this time a portion of Col. Seth Warner's regiment (which was attached to the regular service), after his bloody conflict at Hubbardton, had passed on with the army of St. Clair to Fort Edward, and another fragment to Manchester, under Maj. Safford, and, just at that time, there was not a soldier to be seen in Vermont but Safford's, as the others had not then returned to Manchester from Fort Edward. Without a dollar in the hands of the state to buy arms and munitions of war, or pay men, and private means exhausted, with no state officers appointed under the new constitution, and without power or credit as a state, the inquiry was every where made, what could be done?

In this state of affairs the council of safety met and deliberated day after day, without discovering any mode of relief. Just as they were to adjourn at night, without hope of success and in despair, one of the board moved "that Ira Allen, the youngest member of the council, be requested to discover ways and means to raise a regiment and report at sunrise in the morning." This proposition was voted by the council, and the next morning Allen, after racking his brain through the night, made report "that the property of all persons (Tories) who had or should join the common enemy, should be sequestered and sold at public auction to furnish the means of defense." The council at once acquiesced; property was sequestered and sold; in 15 days a regiment was raised and placed under the command of Col. Herrick, and the officers and men paid their bounty; and, after another 15 days, Col. Herrick and his men, with the intrepid Stark, were carrying by storm the breastworks of Col. Baum at Bennington.

How much this financial measure, proposed by Allen and carried out by the council of safety, contributed to the fatal blow given at Bennington to the prospects of Burgoyne may be easily determined. Without the raising of Col. Herrick's regiment in the short time it was so wonderfully effected, the victory at Bennington could not have been gained; Burgoyne would have obtained supplies for his army, and the people in the northern military department would not have had their hopes and courage renewed by the heroic triumph and evident advantage they had gained, which resulted in the defeat and surrender of Burgoyne's entire army. It is proper here to notice, in addition, that Ira Allen and Thos. Chittenden further aided in this result by corresponding with Gen.

*There is no certain evidence who drew up the *original constitution*. It has been imputed to Dr. Young, but from the well-authenticated fact that Ira Allen drew up the declaration of Vermont's independence and also the declaration of rights, as a part of the constitution, and there being no proof to the contrary, but some evidence that he drew it up, arising from his account presented to the legislature for his services in [illegible], it is probable that he was the one who also [illegible]ured and wrote that model state paper.

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Stark on his way to Bennington, and kept him advised as to his proper route and the movements of the enemy, and in the mean time furnished him with supplies and urged him forward.

After the excitement produced by Burgoyne's invasion and defeat had passed, the people of Vermont returned to the work of organizing their own state government. A convention was called and Ira Allen was appointed to publish and distribute the new constitution, and provision was made for the election of state officers under it, and for the meeting of a legislative assembly. Thos. Chittenden was elected governor; Joseph Marsh, lieutenant governor; 12 councillors, among whom Ira Allen was one—he was also elected treasurer, and appointed by the legislature surveyor-general of the state. Thus organized, Vermont occupied the dignified position for the next 13 years—until admitted into the federal union—of an *independent sovereignty*, acknowledging allegiance to no other human power.

During the next two years Allen was sent three times, as commissioner from Vermont, to New Hampshire to negotiate the difficulties with that state; once to each of the states of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland, to lay before those states the claims of Vermont to her independence; and twice to Congress, at Philadelphia, on the same business. It was on one of these occasions that he and Stephen R. Bradley, his associate, by their skillful management, avoided the dilemma of submitting the claims of Vermont to the arbitrament of Congress, unless they were admitted as *members* upon an equal footing with other states; and this being denied them, that they drew up their memorable remonstrance to Congress by which they declined to listen, *as mere spectators*, to an *ex parte* trial, involving the vital interests "of the free and independent state of Vermont," and, after submitting their proposals to Congress in writing, left for home.

About this time, July, 1780, a letter was mysteriously handed to Ethan Allen, in the street in Arlington, from the notorious Beverly Robinson, evidently designed for treasonable purposes. The council of safety at once determined to avail themselves of the opportunity it afforded to neutralize the hostile attitude of the British forces on the frontier, in which they admirably succeeded. The matter was reached, under ostensible negotiations for a *cartel*, for the exchange of prisoners; and in this skillful system of operations Ethan Allen, Ira Allen, Thos. Chittenden and Jos. Fay were the chief actors—though Ira Allen was the active manager in carrying out the *ruse*. By arrangement, Allen and Fay met two British commissioners on the lake, and, after some days spent in talk, they parted with the understanding that another meeting should take place in Canada—this was late in the fall of 1780. Soon after this meeting upon the lake the world were astonished to see the militia of Vermont quietly returning to their homes and the British forces in command of the lake returning to Canada into winter quarters—but this arrangement was for the time being only.

Early the next spring, in April, the British had 10,000 troops in Canada ready to pounce upon and devastate the frontiers. Ira Allen, by the solicitation of the governor and others in the secret, was accredited to the British commander to effect another *cartel*, and, if possible, settle upon an *armistice* with the British authorities, as the only protection to the people of the state. It was a ticklish matter, and for safety it was decided that one commissioner only should go, as the public attention at home and the jealousy of the British had both been excited, and the whole state was alive with spies both from Congress and Canada.

On the 1st of May, Allen set out and soon arrived at the *Isle Aux Noix*, where he was kindly received and met the two British commissioners. In proper time they proposed to Allen to make Vermont a colony under the crown, and Allen replied that the people of Vermont would sooner subject themselves to the British crown than to the state of New York, that they were weary of the war and longed for safety and repose, but how to obtain these ends they knew not. Allen wrote to Gen. Haldiman, the British Commander-in-chief, at Quebec, and he sent his reply with his Adjutant-general to meet Allen at the *Isle Aux Noix*, and he and the two British commissioners and the Adjutant-general held several private conferences in a remote part of the island. It was proposed to Allen to give his terms in writing—this he declined for prudential reasons; but proposed to give his views *verbally*, and the

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Adjutant-general might put them down and safely transmit them to Gen. Haldiman. This was done—a *cartel* was concluded upon—and, after 17 days talk, an *armistice* was also *verbally* agreed upon, resulting in the cessation of hostilities with Vermont, and the parties separated in good friendship.

The legislature met in June following, and every body were upon the *qui vive* about Allen's mission to Canada. The spies from both sides of the line flocked about the legislature, thinking they would surely discover something there; but the legislature was as ignorant on the subject as the rest of the world, save Governor Chittenden and a part of his council. Soon, however, the subject was brought up in the House, and the governor and council were invited to join the house in the investigation of so strange and important a matter. Gov. Chittenden, out of courtesy, was of course first called on to give his views respecting it. He stated he had authorized Mr. Allen to go to the *Isle Aux Noix*, to make an arrangement for the exchange of prisoners, and very gravely said that he had been there and, after much difficulty, had arranged the business; that Mr. Allen was present, who could best inform them and to whom he referred them on the subject. Whereupon Allen was called upon, and he made a statement to the joint assembly with such adroitness that he satisfied every body—the legislative assembly, the governor and council, the spies on both sides, and the people—and they all believed him true to their *own wishes*, and went away content.

In the meantime the two Allens, Chittendon and Fay kept up a constant intercourse with the British authorities, and the *armistice* was kept alive and extended. And that same session of the legislature Ira Allen, Fay and Woodward were sent as commissioners to Congress, in pursuance of a resolution of that body, to consider the subject of the admission of Vermont into the Union. But now the news of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis arrived, which event broke the British arm in America, and Vermonters no longer had occasion to continue their negotiations *for subjecting their territory to the British crown*. They had accomplished their work. During a most helpless and critical period of time they had disarmed the enemy, lost but one man, and incurred no expense to defend their frontier.

But the close of hostilities with England only served to open afresh the difficulties with New York and New Hampshire. Vermont was now assailed, both upon the west and upon the east, from those states, and Ira Allen was again delegated to both of those states and also to Congress to effect a reconciliation, but without success. He advised the raising a military force to defend her borders (which was adopted), and this energetic measure averted the purpose of an armed invasion from those states, and, as it proved, settled it forever. Things now went on without molestacion; and, after the peace of '83 was concluded and ratified, Ira Allen was appointed by the governor and council to proceed to Canada to make provision for opening a commercial intercourse with that province—presenting little Vermont in the interesting attitude of *nationality*, with her diplomatic agents abroad.

Allen had now returned to Colchester, and was prosecuting his business matters here upon a large scale. The state rapidly increased in strength and population who rushed in from other states; and New York, no longer hoping to resume her jurisdiction over it, honorably yielded the point and passed an act appointing commissioners to establish the boundary between the two states, and favored the admission of Vermont into the Union; and Ira Allen and six others were appointed commissioners on the part of Vermont. They met and settled upon the boundary as previously proposed by Allen to Congress, and as it now is. And Feb. 18, '91, Congress unanimously passed an act admitting Vermont into the Union, after the 4th of March then next following; and, through her delegates of whom Ira Allen was one, she ratified and adopted the Constitution of the United States and became a member of the national Union.

But new complications and a new destiny were opening before Ira Allen, sad in the recollections of a man so brilliant and enterprising. Not content with the most eminent prospect before him of any man in Vermont, so far as honorable position and vast possessions and wealth were concerned, his ambition led him forward to new schemes of enterprise. As has been already noticed, one of his favorite projects was to open a ship-canal from Lake Champlain to the St. Lawrence. This he very justly considered would

enhance the value of his large landed estate upon the lake, and enrich the country by making the lake itself a great commercial highway and center. Seeing the advantages that such a work would afford to both countries, he believed that he could secure the means and the necessary privileges from the English government to carry the measure into effect, and resolved to cross the Atlantic and make the experiment.

At that time he held the appointment of major-general of the militia of Vermont, and, by request of Gov. Chittenden, he took upon himself the purchase of arms and other implements of war in Europe, for the purpose of equiping the militia; for which, as commanding officer, he felt an interest and pride. He believed, at the same time, that he could obtain them on such terms as to make it a fair business transaction for himself and supply the militia at a much cheaper rate than they could otherwise be obtained. He pledged 45,000 acres of his best lands to Gen. Wm. Hull, of Watertown, Mass., to raise the necessary funds for the purchase of these arms and accouterments, and sailed from Boston for London in December, 1795.

On his arrival in England, he made application to the Duke of Portland, then his majesty's principal secretary of state, for *leave* and also for *aid* from the British government for building his projected canal; but the government, on account of its great expenditures in carrying on the war with France, in which it was then engaged, declined to enter into the project, and he was unable to effect his long-cherished arrangement. Thus he was obliged to give up the project for the time being, although it was a favorite measure of his during his whole life.

Learning that he could obtain his military equipage cheaper in France than in England, he passed over to France in May, '96, and made a purchase of 20,000 muskets and bayonets, 24 pieces of brass cannon, and some other materials of a smaller kind. He placed the main part of them on board the ship Olive Branch at Ostend, from whence he sailed for New York. A British cruiser fell in with the Olive Branch, after she had passed the coast of Ireland, and learning that she had sailed from an enemy's port and laden with arms, captured her and took her into Plymouth as a lawful prize, and the captors brought the case before the court of Admiralty for condemnation of the cargo.

It was contended, on the part of the captors, that France had supplied these arms and munitions of war to Allen for the purpose of carrying on an insurrection in Canada, which, unfortunately for him, was just at that time in progress under the lead of one David Mc Lane—or, if not for that special object, for some other purpose hostile to Great Britain. Allen, on the other hand, claimed the cargo as his private property, purchased for the sole purpose of supplying the militia of Vermont, by order of the governor of that state, and produced the depositions of Gov. Chittenden and of a score of other witnesses to substantiate the facts he contended for—making his case clear beyond dispute, if his evidence was to be believed. He also showed that the vessel was neutral and bound to a neutral port.

But against all this evidence, and when there was not a particle of proof offered by the captors, the court of admiralty found a way of deciding the case against him. Allen appealed for redress to the court of king's bench. He had four able counsellors, among whom was the late Lord Erskine. On the other hand it was managed by the king's attorney-general, Scott, and two assistants, and the case managed with great ability on both sides. In addition to this Allen applied to his own government to interfere, and the American minister at London, by order of Mr. Adams, then president of the United States, laid the matter before the British government, and the British minister wrote home from here favoring the restoration of the cargo. But Lord Granville, then prime minister of England, declined to interfere, and determined to leave it to the decision of the tribunal before whom it was pending.

After the case had been two or three years in progress Allen went over to France, to procure further evidence, and while there was arrested and put into prison, where he lay about six months, suffering much from sickness and privation. The ostensible cause of his arrest was that he came from a belligerent power without proper passports. But he always contended that it was effected by a conspiracy that had been formed against him. In October, 1800, he returned to the United States, and left his suit in England in the hands of his counsel, which continued in

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court four years longer, making eight years in all, before it was decided. In the end he recovered his property, but it was more than sacrificed in expenses.

On his return he found his business here, so prosperous when he left, substantially broken up. Tax titles had been obtained, in every way possible, upon his lands; numberless suits had been brought against him, some of which were fictitious, and prosecuted to judgment, and a wholesale system of robbery and plunder, as well as defamation, was in progress against him. That his garments might, with more plausibility, be divided among the conspirators, they sought to ruin his character under every false pretense, and to turn his misfortunes into crime; and the old story, which these very persons indorsed, about insurrection in Canada—with a view to stimulate the suspicions of the court of admiralty in England against him—was reiterated here, and a false public prejudice manufactured against him, so long as he had any property to plunder. By such selfish and wicked means his splendid estate, which was worth more than a million of money, was placed beyond his reach and control and substantially lost to him and his descendants.

There is not space here to go into the details of this matter; it is enough for us, on this part of the subject, to have presented such general facts as to show the difficulties that beset him, and the advantages that others took of his misfortunes. His eminent services for his state and people were requited by ingratitude and the foulest schemes of avarice—a striking instance surely of man's selfish nature and the fallibility of earth's brightest hopes. Suffice it to say, he was obliged to give up all and leave the state—the independence and prosperity of which he had done so much to establish—to escape from the persecution of his pursuers. This alternative became necessary to secure his own personal liberty against the malicious suits that were brought against him, to harrass and drive him from his property. He went to Philadelphia, where he resided several years in poverty and distress, and where he died, Jan. 7, 1814, in the 63d year of his age—and there his remains were deposited in the public grounds; and there is no stone, or record, or living witness left, to point out to friend or foe his humble grave.

As Vermont has erected a monument to ETHAN ALLEN, in honor of her first military chief and hero, she should not forget her obligations to IRA ALLEN, as the first and foremost of her early statesmen and founders.

COLCHESTER, June, 1861.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH IN COLCHESTER.

BY REV. JOHN K. CONVERSE, OF BURLINGTON.

In 1775 Joshua Stanton commenced clearing a farm on the Colchester side of Winooski river, about one mile above the Falls. In 1776 the town was abandoned until the close of the war, when some of its former inhabitants with others returned and recommenced the settlement at Winooski, which soon presented the appearance of a considerable village.

The town was not organized until 1791, at which time it contained some 14 families and about 75 souls. It is not known whether any of the first settlers were professors of religion, or members of any church, or whether there was any preaching in the town previous to 1795 or '96. Rev. Chauncy Lee preached to the settlers in Burlington a part of these years, and tradition says that he held occasional services in Colchester. About the year 1792 emigrants began to come into the town from Connecticut, and among these were several heads of families who were professors of religion.

The first Congregational church was organized Sept. 14, 1804, in a school-house which stood on the farm now owned and occupied by Dea. Cyrus Farrand. The church was gathered and organized by Rev. Benjamin Wooster, who had been sent by the Connecticut Missionary Society to labor in these parts. It consisted of 8 members,—Timothy Farrand, Friend Farrand, Nathan Wheeler, Polly Deming, Elizabeth Wheeler, Desire Wolcott, Lydia Austin and a Mrs. Downing. Most of these persons were from New Milford and Derby, Conn. Nathan Wheeler was chosen deacon, and held the office until his death, in 1806. Edward Griffin succeeded him, and was the only deacon in the church until his removal from the town in 1812. The church was then without either pastor or deacon for the period of 10 years, when, in 1822, David Rising was elected deacon and clerk, which offices he held until he removed from the town in 1829. Again, for

the period of 10 years, the church was without a deacon till 1839, when Cyrus Farrand and Joseph E. Rhodes were elected deacons, and are the present deacons of the church; the former is also the clerk of the church.

This little church has now existed 57 years; its whole membership during this period is only 106, of whom 36 have died, and 25 have been dismissed to other churches, leaving the present membership 45. I find on the records no instance of excommunication.

No church edifice or house of worship existed in the town until the summer of 1838. The church at first held its Sabbath worship in a school-house, or, when a larger place was needed, in a barn, until 1814, when the town, in connection with the central district, built the "stone school-house" (so-called) to be used not only for a school but for town purposes and public worship. In the summer of 1838 the Congregational society united with the small Baptist society and erected a commodious brick church, which the two societies have occupied harmoniously on alternate sabbaths for near a quarter of a century. During the last summer (1861) the Congregational society have purchased the Baptist interest and repaired the house, at an expense of about $1000. They now have a very neat and tasteful place of worship, and are supplied with regular preaching by Mr. Lewis Francis, a recent graduate from Andover.

Among the ministers and missionaries who have preached in North Colchester at different periods are the following: From 1803 to 1815, Rev. Messrs. Davis and Turner, from Connecticut; Rev. Benjamin Wooster, Rev. Mr. Swift and Rev. Mr. Marshall labored there a few weeks or months each, embracing Colchester as a part of a wide missionary field; Rev. Simeon Parmelee, D. D., (now of Underhill) and father Osgood performed occasional services there about the same period, Dr. Parmelee preaching there for a year or two (if we are rightly informed) every fourth Sabbath.

From 1815 to 1834, a period of nearly 20 years, the church was without stated preaching most of the time, and had sermons on the sabbath or on other days only occasionally from neighboring pastors. About 1835 and '36, Rev. Marshall Shedd (now of Willsboro', N. Y.) preached half the time for a year or more; Rev. Chauncy Taylor, Rev. John Scott and Rev. Daniel Warner subsequently supplied their pulpit for half the time for a year or more each.

In 1845 Rev. Ansel Nash, for many years pastor of the church in Tolland, Conn., was installed pastor of this church. He continued his labors about five years, when, on account of age and feeble health, his mind became impaired and, at his own request, he was dismissed in 1849. Soon after the close of his pastorate Mr. Nash became decidedly insane and was sent to Brattleboro', where he died, August, 1851. His remains were brought to Colchester and interred in the graveyard near his church. His widow, Mrs. Eunice Nash—a woman of great excellence—deceased Jan. 5, 1860, and lies buried by his side.

After Mr. Nash's pastorate Rev. John K. Converse, principal of the female seminary, Burlington, supplied the pulpit, on alternate sabbaths, from June, 1849, to June, 1854. Rev. Buel W. Smith preached in like manner from 1854 to 1858.

Several seasons of more than ordinary religious interest have encouraged and blessed the church with considerable accessions to its strength and numbers, as in the years 1823, 1835 and 1842. Rev. Abram Baldwin, a missionary, preached a few months in 1823, and his labors were blessed. The writer of this sketch, while a pastor in Burlington and since, has officiated in receiving to the Colchester church some 20 members or more.

This church has reared and sent forth five ministers of the gospel, including one candidate for the ministry who graduated at the University of Vermont in August, 1860, viz.: Rev. John Scott, Rev. Joseph Scott, D. D., Rev. William H. Rhodes,* Rev. John Bates, and Mr. David F. Hicks,—which is one minister to every 21 of the whole membership of the church from its origin.

For 57 years, more than three-fifths of that time existing without preaching or pastoral care, except occasionally—20 years without even a deacon, they have sustained through this period public worship statedly on the sabbath; and, under the obligations of a somewhat peculiar covenant, have maintained regularly a monthly meeting for mutual improvement in the Christian life.

Prominent among the members connected

*Deceased.

with this society, who have illustrated the annals and doctrines of Congregationalism, was the late Mr. William Scott, a native of Hull, England. He removed with his family to Colchester about the year 1821. His early education was quite limited; but early in his Christian life he formed a systematic plan of studying the Bible and comparing scripture with scripture. He committed to memory large portions, especially such parts as related to doctrines and Christian experience, and, being a very good speaker, he rendered important and acceptable aid to the deacons for many years as a sort of lay preacher. He was often very happy in his expositions. His instructions, though addressed generally to the church, made good and lasting impressions on many outside. Mr. Scott died some five years since in a good old age, leaving to the church and his children the rich legacy of an exemplary Christian life.*

ESSEX.

BY L. C. BUTLER, M. D.

The town of Essex was among the grants made by His Excellency Benning Wentworth, of New Hampshire. The document, the tenure upon which all the lands in the town were originally held, is dated June 7, 1763, and bears the impress of royalty, "George the Third by the grace of God, of Great Britain, France and Ireland, king, defender of the faith," &c. After describing the boundaries of the town and enumerating sundry reservations, it is declared to "be incorporated into a township by the name of Essex."

The reservations mentioned are the Governor's right, 500 acres; for the incorporated society for the propagation of the gospel in foreign lands, 330 acres; glebe for the Church of England, 330 acres; for the first settled minister of the gospel, 330 acres; and for the benefit of schools in said town, 330 acres.

The town was divided into 72 shares of 330 acres each. The grantees were "Edward Burling, Elijah Gedney, Joseph Drake, Stephen Fowler, Edward Agar, Francis Panton, Theophilus Anthony, Petrus Byvanck, John Bogert, Jr., James Bogert, Jr., Nicholas I. Bogert, Willet Taylor, John Taylor, John J. Bogert, Cornelius J. Bogert, Peter I. Bogert, Henry I. Bogert, John N. Bogert, John Jas. Bogert, Jacobus Bogert, Nicholas N. Bogert, Jacobus N. Bogert, Thomas Fisher, John Drake, Joseph Tompkins, John Herton, Jos. Hunt, Stephen Hicks, Thomas Hicks, Whitehead Hicks, Stephen Van Wyck, Thos. Burling, Wm. Elsworth, Wm. Elsworth, Jr., Wm. Stymas, Derick Lefferts, Abram Lefferts, Jr., Charles Tillinghast, Wm. Wiley, George Hogerwout, Nicholus Anderson, Cornelius Degroot, Bernardus Swartwout, Abram Lefferts, Michael Hillegas, Samuel Hillegas, Michael Jennings, John J. Jennings, Christ. Stymas, Jr., Abram Lynson, James Murray, John Lawrence, John Haydock, Walter Burling, Edward Burling, Jr., Nich. H. Bogart, Matt. Wolf Bogart, Samuel Averill, Hon. Wm. Temple, John Nelson, Theop. Atkinson, Jr., Andrew Wiggins, Esqs., Jos. Wright," none of whom probably ever set foot upon the soil thus parcelled out; for the first settlement of which history or tradition gives us any account was not made till 1783. In the spring of that year Samuel Smith settled upon the farm now occupied by Erastus Whitcomb; William Smith upon the farm above; Jonathan Winchell upon the Stanton farm; Dubartis Willard upon the Weeks farm, and David Hall upon that now occupied by Luther Blood. These were the first settlers, and were from Massachusetts.

Not a road was laid out. The town was then one unbroken forest, save where the rude tornado had leveled the giant pines to the ground; and marked trees were the only guide to the adventurous traveler or the hardy pioneer emigrant. Upon the southern border the noble Winooski—up and down its placid bosom not a dyke or dam obstructing its free passage—flowed in solitary grandeur, depositing the rich alluvial mould that form the beautiful and fertile intervales skirting the river. Here the red man of the forest paddled his bark canoe in quest of game or

*There are three other churches in Colchester. A second Congregational church was formed at Winooski, in Colchester, in 1837. The germ of this was a colony from the first church in Burlington. This church is still small, it has a good house of worship and Rev. J. D. Kingsbury is the present acting pastor. There are also a Baptist and a Methodist church in Colchester.†

† To this Baptist and this Methodist Church we have applied repeated times for their history, but have not as yet received any response. They are the first churches in any town in the state, we think, to whom we have made direct application and failed to procure at least their statistics from which to make up a record. We leave further account of the same for a supplementary chapter, for which we have already some material.—*Ed.*

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pleasure. In some happy vale, upon its banks perhaps, he lighted his council fire or reared his rude wigwam, and in the euphonious name which it now bears—Winooski—has perpetuated the memory of his race.

Upon the banks of this river, just within the limits of the town, Samuel Smith and his associates, mentioned above, made the first settlement, putting up the first log house, felling the first tree, and planting the first grain. At a later period, upon the borders of Brown's river, Joel Woodworth settled on the farm now occupied by Joshua Whitcomb, and kept what is believed to have been the first "tavern" in town. Farther down the same stream Timothy Bliss, Abel Castle, Jas. Pelton, Dea. Samuel Bradley, Dea. Ingraham, Jonathan Bixby, Nathan and Jabez Woodworth, James Keeler and James Gates were among the first settlers in the east part of the town, occupying the fertile intervales that border that river. On the west side of the same stream, on the road now leading to the center of the town, Stephen Butler and Caleb Olds settled. Dea. Daniel Morgan settled a little north of Dea. Watkins, on the opposite side of the road, Capt. Morgan Noble on the Case farm, Col. Stephen Noble on the Herrick farm. Ezra Woodworth and Mr. Bryant still farther north. Col. Noble kept a store in the same house, since occupied by Mr. Herrick, at a very early day. In the north and west portions of the town Samuel Griffin, Averill Noble, Ezra Slater, Jonathan Chipman, Branscom Perrigo (afterwards burned to death in the shanty of a lumbering company in the northern part of New York), David, George and Zuriel Tyler. Benton Buck, Ezra Baker, Henry Slater were among the first settlers. South from Page's Corner, so called, Capt. Simon Tubbs, the Bassets, David Kellogg (sometime deacon of the Congregational church), Asahel Nash, Dea. Samuel Buell, Esquire Knickerbocker (at whose house a Universalist minister, Rev. Mr. Babbit, was ordained), were the early settlers. At what was afterwards known as Butler's Corner, from the fact of men by that name doing business there, Justin Day and Calvin Beard first settled. At this corner the town voted in 1800 to erect a sign post and a pair of stocks. The first was a place for putting up notices, warrants, &c., the other was a device for the punishment of offenders. Summary justice was thus meted out to criminals, and a more humiliating retribution could not be inflicted; for in the stocks they were subject to the gaze and jeer and laugh of the passer by. Punishment was also sometimes inflicted by the cat-o-nine-tails; but these relics have long since passed away.

On the farm now occupied by Horatio and Charles Day, David Day settled and built the house now occupied by them. "Uncle David," as he was familiarly called, was a soldier of the Revolution, a sergeant under Lafayette in the company armed, equiped and commanded by him. He was ardently attached to both Washington and Lafayette, and his eye would flash and his resentment quickly show itself when any imputation was cast upon the honesty, integrity or patriotism of either. The sword he carried, and which is still kept as an invaluable relic in the family, was presented to him by the latter. When Lafayette visited Burlington, in 1824, "Uncle David," taking the sword which had done good service in the cause of his country, went to see his old commander. At first Lafayette did not recognize him, but when he held up before him the sword, now like himself almost gone, as he said (the hilt and a portion of the blade remaining only), Lafayette at once recognized the old hero, and both wept like children. The thoughts crowding that moment let no pen write. In the Eternal House their pure spirits have long since met in joyful recognition.

Further on Mr. Freeman settled where Walter now lives. Abraham Stevens on the farm, at a later period owned by Byron Stevens, one of his sons. Mr. Stevens was once the proprietor of 700 acres of land in a body, comprising nearly the whole of what is now known as Essex Junction. He was an industrious, enterprising man, and much respected in town. The square and compass upon his tombstone indicate that he was a member of the Masonic fraternity, and was buried with the honors of that ancient and honorable institution.

The first settlement at Page's Corner (so called from Col. Samuel Page by whose industry and enterprise it was built up and made a place of considerable business) was made by James Blin, and afterwards John and Stephen Reed. John Reed kept tavern at an early day on the spot where Mr. Grow

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now lives, and after him Curtis Holgate on the corner nearly opposite (on the east) of Col. Page's present residence. Mr. Holgate soon sold out, went to Burlington and bought the South wharf. Mr. Samuel Farrar continued the tavern, and was for a time postmaster. In a part of this house, last occupied by Adonijah Brooks, the first store in town was kept by one Bazzel Stewart in 1795. Here also the first post-office in town was established, and Mr. Ralph Rice was the first P. M., appointed by Hon. Gideon Granger. Not choosing to serve as such (an example not likely to be followed in the present age), he sent in his resignation, and Samuel Farrar was appointed in his stead. In a few years, however, the post-office died out. The population was sparce and the expense of transporting the mail once a week on horseback was not met by the receipts. For nearly 20 years there was no office in town. In 1825 or '26 the post-office was reëstablished at Butler's Corner, and Roswell Butler was appointed postmaster. His compensation for the year 1826 was $9.96. Albert Stevens, Truman Powell and David Tyler afterwards succeeded to the office until 1838 or '39, when it was removed to the center of the town, and Irad C. Day appointed P. M. His successors were B. B. Butler, T. R. Fletcher, Lorin Tyler, Jesse Carpenter, Reuben Ferguson, A. M. Butler, H. E. Butler.

Mr. Ralph Rice, mentioned above, was one of the first merchants in town, and was largely engaged in making potash, which he marketed in Montreal. It is said that at one time he took $1300 in gold for that commodity. He sold "calico" from 25 to 50 cents per yard; Bohea tea at $1.25; India cotton, a slazy, stiff, course cloth, from ,60 to ,75 per yard, and other articles in proportion. Afterwards Walter Tyler kept store in a building a little south of Col. Page's. His stock in trade was quite small. When a customer once proposed to buy a couple dozen buttons, his reply was, "I don't wholesale." The same store was afterwards occupied by the Duntons, and now by Alanson Bliss. Between the Duntons and Perrigos a feud had arisen, from some cause, and it is related that upon one occasion when the Duntons had displayed their wares, including gingerbread, in the most tempting manner to catch the gaze and the coppers of the "liners" and their attendants, one of the Perrigos passed by carrying a pail of water, not quite as pure as the snow-flake, which he unceremoniously dashed upon their wares. Assuming an air and attitude of defiance, he exclaimed, "Now come on with your Duntons!" The expected encounter did not take place; but this expression became a by-word, used even to the present day.

Almost the entire business of the town was for a long time transacted at this Corner. The town meetings were held here and at the meeting-house alternately from 1805 to 1813, when they were permanently located at the Center. "June trainings" were also held here, which became occasions of drinking, carousing and wrestling. Indeed, the "ring of wrestle" was an indispensable accompaniment of the "trainings," and to be the "bully of the town" was esteemed an honor greatly to be desired. In the time of "the embargo" Page's Corner was the scene of many interesting smuggling scenes, and the Brooks tavern was thought to be the "headquarters" of the "smugglers." Custom-house officers were on the alert, and various were the devices resorted to in order to elude their vigilance. Sometimes they were sent in a wrong direction; sometimes conducted to a remote part of the aforesaid tavern, whilst the smuggled goods were spirited away to the woods, and sometimes they were lucky enough to seize some small article as a reward for their assiduity. On removing a barn, many years afterwards, a large roll of velvet was found, which the lapse of time had nearly destroyed. At one period there were two public houses in active operation, kept, one by Col. Page and the other by Mr. Brooks. At this date there is none.

The first building erected at the center of the town stood on the south-east corner of the common, and was built by Samuel Pelton. Mr. Pelton also erected a saw-mill a few rods west of where the mill now stands. Alder brook (so called from the superabundance of alders growing along its banks) was then a very small stream, quite shallow, emptying into Brown's river. This stream Mr. Pelton diverted from its natural course, carrying the water in a plank floom to his saw mill. In the great freshet of 1830, this little brook became a mighty stream, cut for itself a new channel, deep and broad, and forced its way along over all opposing obstacles till it mingled its waters with the Wi-

nooski, many miles away from its original mouth.

The second house erected at the Center, was the one occupied by Joel Woodworth as a tavern, at an early day, and stood on the north side of the common, upon the spot now the location of Brown's tavern. This house was a remarkable one for those days, being made of pine logs nicely hewn and set up endwise. Here it was again used as a public house and kept for many years by Stephen Butler, and after him by his son, B. B. Butler. This house is still in existence, though, like the philosopher's knife, little is left to distinguish it but the pine logs. At a later date a handsome front was erected, and during the war of 1812, previous to and after, this house was a noted place of resort. Its spacious hall was occupied for singing-schools, under Mr. Morgan and Harry Chittenden; for an occasional dance, and by the Masonic fraternity. For many years these were the only buildings at the Center. The "four acres," laid out for a "common," were reft of the pine trees which thickly covered it;* but the huge stumps were still left, and all around was yet a forest. Between the Center and Butler's Corner, up to 1807 or '08, there was not a house, save one then occupied by Hezekiah Day. The site of Warren Williams' house and store was then covered with a noble growth of pines. The road to Butler's Corner ran south of the burial ground and of the Methodist church. The "swamp road" (so called from its locality) was a mere foot-path through which the people from the north part of the town came to meeting on horseback, with a lady upon the pillion, or on foot. The road to Page's Corner ran east of Alder brook, largely increasing the distance to that locality from a "bee line," but accommodating the settlers. South of the Center there was no house till you reached the Winooski, in one direction, and Brown's river in the other; and the whole distance was thickly covered with huge pine trees, which the timber mania of later years swept off as with the besom of destruction. The "reservation" mentioned in the original grant was disregarded, the lumbermen having no particular regard for "His royal Highness," nor yet for "Our royal navy." And yet it is not remembered that any man became wealthy who engaged as principal in the lumbering business.

* The growth of the pines on this "common" was enormous, and the work of clearing it was done by "bees," as it was termed, in which the people of the town generally participated. Huge piles of logs were made and burned, and some of the stumps were buried, that being the only practicable way of getting them out of sight.

ORGANIZATION OF THE TOWN.

The town was organized, not on the day mentioned in the charter,* but March 22, 1786. The meeting was held at the house of Dr. Elkanah Billings, which stood on the farm afterwards occupied by Samuel Messenger. Dubartis, or "Barty" Willard, as he was familiarly called, was the first moderator. Dr. Billings was chosen town clerk. "Barty" Willard, Justin Day and Joel Woodworth, selectmen. Samuel Smith, town treasurer. Abraham Stevens, constable. Solomon Stanton, Dr. Billings and Samuel Bradley, surveyors of highways.† In '87 Samuel Bradley was chosen town clerk, Joel Woodworth, treasurer, and Justin Day, constable. Samuel Bradley held the office of town clerk 5 years, Nathan Castle 16 years, Richard Lamson 4 years, Samuel Farrar 2 years, Andrew Morgan 11 years, T. R. Fletcher 1 year, Amasa Bryant 30 years, and then followed the present incumbent, Warren Williams. In 1788 Stephen Noble and Capt. McNall were elected "tything men," an office nearly answering to city police, whose duty it was to take care of the rude and ungovernable boys at church and other public meetings. This office was continued to with in a few years past. The constables were, successively, from 1787 to 1860, as follows:

In 1788, Stephen Noble; '89, Dubartis Willard; '90, '91, Stephen Noble; '92, '93, Orringe Smith; '94, '95, Abel Castle; '96, Stephen Lawrence; '97, Simon Tubbs and Elias Bliss; '98, Robert Spalman; '99, Nathan Woodworth; 1800, David Tyler; 1801—6, Stephen Butler; 1807–8——— ———; 1809—13, Richard Lamson; 1814—16, Jonathan Woodworth; 1817—21, B. B. Butler; 1822, Wait Tubbs and Myron Slater; 1823, Simon Tubbs, Jr.; 1824—28, Wm. A. Butler;

* The day named in the charter was the 13th of July next after its date. John Bogurt, Jr. was to call the meeting and to be moderator.

† The only vote passed at this meeting was "to raise seventy pounds lawful money for the purpose of repairing roads in said town, to be wrought out on said roads at six shillings a day for each man who works in the month of September, and four shillings a day for each man who works in the month of October, and three shillings a day for each yoke of oxen."

1829—34, David Kellogg; 1835, F.W.Joyner; 1836—8, ——— ———; 1839, '40, Luther M. Bates; 1841—53, Alanson Bliss; 1854—6, Geo. Shaw; 1857—60, Oscar F. Tuttle.

The Treasurers for the same period were: Justin Day, Samuel Bradley, Samuel Buell, David Tyler, Richard Samson, John F. Aubery, Stephen Butler, Samuel Slater, Ira Barney.

The first representative to the General Assembly was Dubartis Willard.* "Barty" was an odd genius, full of fun and frolic, and somewhat notorious for witty sayings and repartees. On his way to the assembly (then a journey of more importance and longer duration than now—made sometimes on foot, sometimes on horseback, and seldom by post-coach) he stopped at the house of Gov. Thomas Chittenden over night. The Governor, well acquainted with Barty,—addressing him very familiarly,—inquired, "Well, Barty, where are you going?" "To the Assembly, your honor," was the reply. "What! you going to the Assembly?" quizzed the Governor. "Yes, your honor," said Barty, "I am representative from the town of Essex." "Well, well," said the Governor, "in new countries, when they can't get iron wedges, they have to use wooden ones." "Yes, yes," rejoined Barty quick as thought, "and when they can't get good iron-bound beetles to drive them with, they have to use bass-wood mauls." The Governor enjoyed the joke with so much "gusto," he oftentimes repeated it in after days. Tired, hungry and weary he once entered the house of a widow lady whose Christian name was Mary, and, on being urged, promised an epitaph for a meal, and—to quicken her pace in getting it ready—began:

> "Here lies Mary, long and straight,
> Just arrived at heaven's gate."

Mary was mightily pleased, and set before him the best the house afforded. After satisfying his appetite with the savory meats, he concluded the epitaph:

> "Here lies Mary, long and straight,
> Just arrived at heaven's gate;
> There came an angel with a club
> And knocked her back to Beelzebub."

He wisely closed the door upon his retreating footsteps, it is said, as he repeated the last line, or Barty might not have made another "epitaph."

Sitting in a store one day, a crowd having collected around him, as was usual, and having perhaps "imbibed" a trifle of his favorite beverage, the merchant asked him why he wore that shocking bad hat. "Simply because I am unable to purchase a new one," said he. "If you'll make a rhyme on the old one, without stopping to think," said the merchant, "I'll give you the best hat in my store." No sooner said than done. Throwing his old hat on the floor, he began:

> "There lies my old hat,*
> And pray what of that?
> 'Tis as good as the rest of my raiment;
> If I buy me a better,
> You'll make me your debtor,
> And send me to jail for the payment."

Barty carried off the hat, saying, "it was a poor head that couldn't take care of itself."

Barty lived in this town but a few years. The last record we find of him is in 1789, when he was elected first constable. He afterwards moved to Burlington, where he died.† One of his verses on a somewhat notoriously slippery fellow by the name of Crane, whose tavern Barty used to frequent in Burlington, is as follows:

> "It is beneath the poet's rule
> To make a rhyme on knave or fool,
> But yet on you it may be done,
> *Since knave and fool are both in one.*"

Many other specimens of his peculiar genius might be given, but these will suffice.‡ Like the clown at court Barty acted his part well, no doubt, and made the weary, lonesome hours of the first winter of the early settlers pass away more pleasantly, enlivened and shortened by his merry jokes and rhymes.

Timothy Bliss, Esq., and Capt. Simon Tubbs were also among the first representatives of the town to the General Assembly.

The town meetings were held sometimes in

* No record of his election as representative can be found. The fact stated is based upon the recollections of individuals.

* An epigram very similar to this has also been credited to Thos. Rowley, of Shoreham.—*Ed.*

† Barty came from Sheffield, Mass. We have been informed he was a "minute man" during the war, "and was off in a minute after the war—I owed too many debts," he used to say.—*Ed.*

‡ We are indebted to the late Hon. H. Munsell, of Bristol, for the following anecdote of Barty at Montpelier: "There were some where he boarded pretty particular about their morning bitters: calling on Barty one morning at breakfast, they demanded a treat or a verse, and Barty, as money was rather short, promptly improvised:

> "Our fathers, they were much like goats,
> First washed their eyes and then their throats;
> But we their sons have grown more wise,
> First wash our throats and then our eyes."—*Ed.*

houses and sometimes in barns, in different parts of the town, as convenience dictated, until the concentration of business at the Center and the erection of suitable buildings compelled their location there.

The settlement of the town was not rapid. At the organization there were probably 25 families. Such was the requirement in the charter. The population in 1791 was 354; in 1800, 729; in 1860, 1947. In 1794, the first election of governor, 48 votes were cast. In 1795, 51; in '96, 50; in '97, 68; in '98, 62; in '99, 55; in 1800, 75; in 1801, 66; in 1860, 236.

In 1788 the town tax "to pay town charges" was three pence on the pound, to be paid in wheat; in '91 it was five pence; in '97, three cents. In 1794 the town voted £10 to procure a stock of ammunition.

In April, 1796, the first school district of which there is any town record was formed, and embraced all the north-east part of the town, or that portion of it north of the original mouth of Alder brook. The school-house stood near where James Gates then lived. This was the second school-house in town. The *first* school-house, tradition informs us, was located on Brown's river, near Jericho, though the precise spot is not remembered. The first school was taught in 1788, by John Finch, an Englishman, who is said to have been a fit representative of the sour-visaged master immortalized in Cowper's rhyme. These were log houses, not very inviting outside perhaps, and not exceedingly so within, it may be. But there many of our townsmen acquired their whole "education," from "Dilworth and Webster," with a little sprinkling of "arithmetic" from "Adams or Pike." At a later period the town was divided into 4 districts, then into 6; and, as the population increased, new facilities were required, and schools and school-houses multiplied till, at the present day, there are 16 districts, though not as many schools in active operation. The scanty means of education enjoyed in 1796 have been multiplied till, at this day, no child has any excuse for remaining in ignorance. In 1830 a large stone school-house was erected at the Center, and, by private enterprise, was finished in the upper story for an academy, and was occupied as such for several years. In 1854 and '55 the present handsome and commodious buildings of the Chittenden county institute were erected, and a school opened in August, 1855. Since this date the buildings belonging to this Institute have been thoroughly remodeled. Under the name of Essex Academy the institution is now in a flourishing condition, as, in part, a boarding school, under the management of Asa Sanderson as principal.

In 1794 a committee was appointed by the town to take measures to clear the ground sequestered for the purpose of burying the dead. The east portion of it was first cleared and was most used. The first bodies deposited here were those of Mr. Isaac Noble, who was buried close under the elm tree, and a daughter of Capt. Morgan Noble. The monuments erected at an early day were wrought from the common slate of the town, and the letters were rudely cut. Some of those stones still stand, their letters so nearly effaced by the hand of time as to be scarcely legible. The great majority, however, of those who were buried at an early day have neither stone or mound to mark their resting place, and lie so closely packed as to render it difficult to open a new grave without disturbing human bones. A few years since the boundaries of the grounds were enlarged. Here many of the first settlers of the town lie buried side by side with their children, and there are few families in town that are not represented in that hallowed place.

The burial place at the Junction was opened at a later day. The first person buried here was an elderly man by the name of Story, and it is said that Dr. Spellman offered a young man a rifle if he would rap three times on his grave and report Mr. Story's name. The offer was not accepted.

The first male child born in town was Eli Smith. He was born Nov. 19, 1784, and died March 31, 1858. The first female child was Frances Hall, born Aug. 23, 1783.

The first marriage recorded as taking place in town was that of Asa Town and Mabel Andrews. They were married by Nathan Castle, Esq., June 11, 1795. The second was that of Dan Griffin and Catharine Merriam, by Martin Powell, Esq. The first birth *recorded* was that of Alvin Basset, May 25, 1793, and the first deaths those of Remember and Ruth Tubbs, March 21, 1788.

The oldest person now living (March, 1861,) is Job Bates, Esq., who is 93 years of age. In 1830 Mr. Knickerbocker died at the age of 100 years.

The first physician was Elkanah Billings. Dr. Garlick and Dr. Spellman succeeded him, the latter of whom settled at Essex Junction, and built a house on the spot now occupied by David Tyler's hotel. He is spoken of as an excellent physician, though sceptical in his religious sentiments. Drs. Pearly Warner, Truman Powell and John Perrigo were afterwards successively located at Page's Corner. Still later Dr. Mason Mead began practice also at Page's Corner, and afterwards located himself precisely at the geographical center of the town, from whence, in advanced age, he moved to Plattsburgh, N. Y., where he died. Dr. J. W. Emery, Dr. Simon Tubbs and Dr. Marcus Swain were scientific practitioners and worthy citizens. Succeeding these were Drs. H. N. Curtis, John Work and L. C. Butler, all of whom are dead, or residents of other localities save the last named.

Save an occasional epidemic—such as scarlatina, typhoid fever, or erysipelas—this town was probably as healthy as any of the surrounding towns. The early settlers were a hardy race of men, and were perhaps less exposed to temptations, or opportunities for excess, than the people of this day. They had fewer luxuries of life, and, in consequence, less of the "ills" that afflict. They were inured to hardship and fatigue, to hunger and cold. In 1789 there was a great scarcity of provisions, in consequence of the corn crop of that year being entirely cut off by a flood. Many families suffered greatly and were reduced to the severest extremity. Some almost starved.

The Revolutionary soldiers who lived and died in town were Samuel Bradley, Stephen Butler, David Day, Gideon Curtis, Wm. Ingraham, Jonathan Bixby and Thomas Chipman, the first four of whom were pensioners. Samuel Bradley was in the battle of Bennington. The powder-horn which he used on that occasion is now in possession of his descendants. Its capacity was three-fourths of a pound. At the commencement of the battle it was well filled; at the close, it was all gone, having been consumed in charges for his rifle during the day. He was distinguished for his courage and coolness in the hour of battle, and it is related of him that, as the battle began, a young man stationed near him became frightened, lost his self-control, and started to run from the field. He was met by Mr. Bradley, with the remark, "*Stop, sir, face about and do your duty like a man!*" This reassured the young man and, after a moment's pause, he replied, "I will," and fought bravely to the close of the engagement. Mr. Bradley was the first captain of the militia in town, and served in that capacity five years. He was subsequently chosen deacon of the Congregational church, which office he held until his death, June 30, 1834. He was eminently pious and exemplary, and regarded as a peacemaker by all who knew him.

Stephen Butler enlisted at the age of 19, being then a resident of Litchfield county, Conn., and served till the peace of '83. All of them were true patriots and lovers of their country.

The liberally educated men, natives of this town, are as follows: Samuel Buell, who died soon after he completed his collegiate studies, and when about to enter upon his preparation for the ministry in 1819; Irad C. Day, an eminent lawyer in town for many years and afterwards at Muscatine, Iowa, where he died; Franklin Butler, John E. Hamilton, Sanford Halbert, who are distinguished ministers of the gospel, and Milton R. Tyler, all of whom are graduates of the University of Vermont. In addition to these, several residents of the town, not natives, are also graduates of the same college: Silas C. Freeman, of the class of 1820; John R. Herrick, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Malone, N. Y.; George E. Herrick, now a missionary of the American Board in Turkey.

In 1824, and for several years following, "no small stir" was made among that class of people in town most noted for their credulity and superstitious notions, by the assertion that, in a certain locality in the eastern part of the town, large quantities of gold and silver coin lay buried. The story runs thus: Many years previous to the settlement of this state a company of Spaniards came from Canada with a vast amount of silver and gold, and encamped on Camel's Hump, where they manufactured it into Spanish coin. Portions of this rich treasure were thought to have been buried from time to time along the route. In confirmation of this theory it was alledged that crucibles or vessels for melting the precious metals had been found near the Hump; that there were marked trees, extending from the latter place to Essex and thence northward toward Canada, evidently

indicating the route taken by the rich Spaniards; and that an old Spaniard had died somewhere—who, as a dying bequest, divulged the secret to some confidential friend that a vast amount of money was buried in this town. Under such a combination of circumstances, who could entertain a doubt? A few faithful friends, to whom the wonderful secret was communicated, were gathered together. Shovels, pick-axes and ironbars were brought into requisition, and under the lead of their juggling doctor who carried in his hat the mystical stone in which he could see the precise locality and enormous quantity of the concealed precious metals, or held nicely poised upon his fore-finger the charmed stick which was certain to become mightily agitated and decline from its horizontal position at the presence of gold or silver, they went forth "in silence and in fear." With "lanterns dimly burning" they gathered round the spot indicated by the mystic stone and the charmed stick and commenced the toils which were to be so soon rewarded with the sight of the precious coin. With all the energy of desperation and of fascination they labored on from day to day till at length their eyes were feasted with a sight of the hidden treasure. But alas for poor human nature! The involuntary outburst of joy, as the goal of their ambition was now within their grasp, broke the charm, and the "chest of gold" disappeared forever from their view in the solid earth beneath. Several large holes in the vicinity still remain as monuments of their credulity and folly.

SOIL, &c.

The face of the town is diversified. The northern and eastern portions are hilly, though not mountainous. The southern, central and western are more nearly level, sinking in some parts to a swamp, soft and wet. There are no mountains or natural ponds in town. On the southern border the Winooski river forms the boundary line. The eastern portion of the town is watered by Brown's river and its small tributaries. This river passes through the town in a north-easterly direction—rising, one branch of it in Jericho, and the other in Underhill. It is extremely tortuous in its windings, running many miles around to make one in length. It was so called from a man by the name of Brown, it is supposed. In its passage through this town it affords not a single fall sufficient to turn a water-wheel or make a valuable mill privilege, though both are found above and below. It empties into Lamoille river in Fairfax. Alder brook, of which mention is made before, runs through the center of the town, and several other smaller streams are found in other parts. On the borders of the Winooski and Brown's rivers the soil is a rich alluvial mould; in the southern and south-western portions it is sandy; in the northern and north-western, there is more of the clay formation with rich deposits of muck in certain localities; in the eastern and north-eastern, it is a sandy loam with occasional croppings out of clay. In general the soil is rich and exceedingly productive. There is scarcely an acre but what may be cultivated. In the western part of the town is a large swamp in which cranberries grow spontaneously, and from which large quantities are gathered and sent to market every year. Some portions of the swamp are now cultivated, making the crop more valuable. The greater portion of the town is well adapted for grazing purposes, and the attention of the farmers is hence directed to growing stock and the products of the dairy, as well as of the farm in general. Large quantities of butter and cheese are exported every year, and these perhaps are the leading products of the town.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

The greater portion of the early settlers of the town came from Connecticut and Massachusetts, and had been taught in their native homes to reverence religion and its institutions. Hence among their earliest proceedings, after organising themselves into a body politic, we find them "voting" upon themselves a tax for the "support of preaching." This was missionary ground. The Connecticut missionary society sent into the state Revs. Jedediah Bushnell, Gillet, Publius V. Bogue, Prentiss, Joseph Marshall, and Samuel Wooster, all of whom visited and preached in this town from time to time. Rev. Mr. Marshall is remembered as an eccentric genius, and Rev. Mr. Wooster as a bold, fearless defender of the truth, and both as very pious men. On one occasion it is related that the former, alluding to the peculiar abruptness of the latter, made the following graphic prayer with reference to Bro.

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Wooster: "O Lord, thou knowest his imperfections, thou knowest that he will take a beetle to knock a fly off a man's nose when a feather would do a great deal better." Lorenzo Dow was also among the early preachers of the town. But this occasional preaching was not sufficient. The people desired a pastor to dispense the word of life to them from week to week, to live and grow up with them. With this purpose in view, a town meeting was legally warned and holden, July 6, 1795, of which Samuel, afterwards Dea. Buell, was moderator. At this meeting it was "voted to hire preaching in said town on probation for settlement," and "to raise the sum of thirty pounds lawful money to be paid into the treasury on or before the first day of May next, for the above purpose." Timothy Bliss, Esq., and Joshua Basset were the committee to hire the minister. On the same day they appointed Martin Powell of Westford, Stephen Pearl of Burlington, and Noah Chittenden of Jericho, a committee to stick a stake on a spot of ground whereon to build a meeting-house in said town. In 1796 a similar vote in regard to preaching was passed, and the "meetings were to be held one-half of the time at Samuel Buell's and the other half at Dea. Morgan's. In 1797 the town "voted to hire Rev. Mr. Prentiss to preach in said town for the term of three months," &c.; and, after rescinding the vote passed in '95 raising "thirty pounds lawful money" to support preaching, it was "voted to raise sixty dollars in money and forty dollars worth of wheat, or the value thereof in money at 66 cents per bushel, to be raised on the list of '96, and to be paid on the first day of October next, for the same purpose."

About this time the legislature passed an act authorizing voluntary associations to be formed in each town for the support of the gospel. By the terms of this act every legal voter of such town was considered to be of the religious opinion of the majority in such society, and was required, after one year's residence in town, to pay taxes for the support of the gospel to such society; unless he should procure a certificate, signed by the minister, deacon, elder, moderator or clerk of the church or congregation to which he belonged, stating that he actually did contribute to the same object in such church or parish. This certificate was to be recorded in the town clerk's office. Many of these certificates, mainly from those who were connected with the Episcopal church, we find recorded in a book for that purpose. Every legal voter, therefore, whether belonging to the church nominally or not, was nevertheless required to pay a tax annually for the support of religious institutions.

In September, 1797, a committee was appointed for the purpose of forming an ecclesiastical society in town. This was done in town meeting, but no record appears of any report. In December, 1798, Capt. Samuel Bradley and Ezra Slater, Esq., were appointed a committee to lay out a tax of $100, voted by the town, according to law, for the purpose of hiring preaching on probation. This tax was to be made up on the list of 1798, and was payable in neat cattle and grain, at the market price, within a year from the first of January next.

Thus from year to year the early settlers of the town supported among them the institutions of the gospel. Each voter contributed, not according to his own avarice or caprice, nor yet when he pleased to do so, but according as the Lord had prospered him. Church and state were so far united. The town, in meeting warned for that purpose, voted the tax, hired the minister and paid his salary from the town treasury.

Upon the election of Jefferson in 1800, the law above referred to was repealed, "the better to promote harmony and good order in civil society." The vote above referred to is the last we find on the town record in regard to preaching. The church formed a little more than a year previous and the ecclesiastical society afterwards organized, took the matter into their own hands.

ORGANIZATION OF THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Oct. 3, 1797, witnessed an event in the history of the town of which not a soul is left to tell the tale. I refer to the organization of the Congregational church, which was the first and for many years the only church in town. Rev. Alexander Gillet, of Torrington, Conn., Rev. Publius V. Bogue, of Winchester, Conn., missionaries, and Rev. Ebenezer Kingsbury, of Jericho, were the ministers present. The first members of the church were Daniel Morgan, Timothy Bliss, Joshua Basset, Morgan Noble, David Kellogg, Samuel Bradley, Samuel Buell and

Stephen Butler, males; Zerviah Bliss, Eleanor Kellogg and Rachael Buell, females. A feeble band it would seem to human view, but strong in faith. Stern and unyielding in their religious integrity, men of prayer and Christian activity, their bright example is left to their posterity. The subsequent history of the church will be given as we proceed.

THE MEETING-HOUSE.

In 1800 the subject of building a meeting-house was taken up in town meeting, a committee, consisting of Jonathan Chipman, Samuel Smith, Abram Stevens, Timothy Bliss, and Samuel Buell, were appointed to draw and circulate subscriptions for that purpose and to designate the spot. In September, of that year, the town voted to build a meeting-house within 20 rods of the spot designated by the above committee. The "spot" thus indicated was intended to be precisely in the geographical center of the town, and was on the little knoll just north of the house now occupied by Oscar F. Tuttle, on the opposite side of Alder brook. Some difference of opinion, however, in regard to the location, arose, when another committee was appointed, and there the matter ends, so far as the town was concerned.

In January, 1802, the subject was again agitated, and David Kellogg, Simon Tubbs, Samuel Griffin appointed a committee to "stick the stake and lay out the green whereon to erect said house." This committee happily agreed upon the present location, and, in August of the same year, the "common," consisting of four acres, was surveyed out and divided into four parts, for the purpose of "clearing it." And now came "the tug of war." The ground thus designated was densely covered with pines of large growth, a portion of which had been, not long previous, leveled by a furious tornado. It was no small undertaking to rid the "four acres" of this cumbrous burden. It was done by a "bee," as it was then termed. The inhabitants of the town generally turned out. Huge piles of logs were thrown up, standing thick as hay cocks in a fruitful clover field. Save what was used in erecting the house, the huge mass was committed to the flames. But the stumps were still left, and one of these, a huge monster, was honored with a burial many feet under ground, by the boys, who desired to act a part in the great clearance drama their fathers were enacting. Of the toil and labor which that beautiful common cost, the men of this generation have but little conception.

In the spring of 1803 the meeting-house was built nearly upon the same ground now occupied by the brick one. Timothy Bliss, Esq. was the superintendent, and Billy Bliss the master-workman in its erection. It was 40 by 50 feet, a plain building, having neither portico or cupola. It had three entrances on as many sides; the high-backed square pews in style at that day; a gallery on three sides, with the same high-backed pews, which afforded a hiding place for roguish boys; and the high pulpit, with the deacon's seat underneath. Here the people of the town assembled from sabbath to sabbath to listen to the word of life; sitting in the winter without any fire, stoves not being in vogue as now. For many years it was the only place of meeting in town.

THE ECCLESIASTICAL SOCIETY.

On the first day of April, of the same year, in town meeting duly warned and held at Samuel Griffin's house, the first Ecclesiastical Congregational society was formed in accordance with the law of the state. Sixty names, including all the prominent and influential men in town, are attached to the articles there proposed and unanimously agreed upon as the basis of the organization which exists to this day. Timothy Bliss and Samuel Buell were appointed a committee to hire a minister to preach on probation for settlement. July 26, the society voted to raise $100 for that purpose, one-half in cattle or grain and one-half in money, to be assessed on the list of 1802; and in January, following, voted to give Rev. Jedediah Bushnell a call to settle for half the time, and "for encouragement voted to give thirty-five pound salary, to rise with the list of the society till it amounted to forty pounds and there stop." But Mr. Bushnell was never settled, probably owing to the circumstance now to be related.

THE FIRST SETTLED MINISTER.

In March, 1803, occurred the memorable union between the Baptist and Congregational societies, by which the Rev. David Hurlbut, a Baptist clergyman, became the first settled minister of Essex. In the charter of the town, it will be recollected, a reservation of 330 acres of land was made for the first settled minister. To secure possession

of it was therefore a matter of some importance, and especially since the seeds of Universalism, sown here at an early day by some of the settlers, had grown as the population increased, till at length a preacher of that faith, by the name of Babbit, was actually located in town. Perhaps some spirit was exhibited in enforcing the respective claims. Some assert that a house was placed on the ministerial reservation by one society and taken possession of by the other. Whether this or any other of the traditions given are true or not, it suffices to say that the Congregationalists, having no minister of their own peculiar faith, made proposals to the Baptist society and Rev. David Hurlbut to unite and settle him over the joint societies. They were accepted and he was accordingly ordained, March 25, 1803, only a few hours earlier, however, than the time appointed for the ordination of Mr. Babbit. The lands were thus retained by the joint societies and equitably divided between them. The union lasted about one year, when each church again resumed its independent action.

On the 21st day of August, 1805, Rev. Asaph Morgan was ordained pastor of the Congregational church. Rev. Asa Burton, D. D., of Thetford, preached the sermon. Mr. Morgan was pastor of the church about 23 years; was dismissed June 25, 1828, and died at St. Albans, Oct. 5, 1828, at the age of 55 years. His remains were brought to Essex for interment, and the "faithful pastor and able divine" sleeps with the people to whom he was so ardently attached, and among whom he spent his entire ministry. During his pastorate 178 were added to the church, 79 of whom were received as the fruits of the memorable revival of 1821–2.

Rev. Amasa Stuart succeeded him, and was ordained Oct. 15, 1829, and dismissed Feb. 14, 1832. During his ministry a revival occurred in 1830–1, as the results of which 69 were admitted to the communion of the church. In 1833–4 an extensive revival occurred, under the Rev. John L. Edgerton as "stated supply," and 45 were added. In 1839–40, as the result of protracted meetings held by Rev. William Miller and Rev. Sherman Kellogg, with Rev. B. B. Cutler as stated supply, 16 were received into the church. On the 23d of December, 1841, Rev. Daniel Warren was installed pastor, and during his ministry 18 were added. He was dismissed Aug. 18, 1846. Rev. John D. Sands succeeded him, being installed Nov. 1, 1848, and dismissed April 9, 1856. During his connection with the church 31 were added. Since the latter date the church has had no pastor.

From the organization of the church to the present time 553 persons have been connected with it, of whom probably 150 are still living. The deacons of the church have been successively Samuel Buell, Otis Kellogg, Samuel Bradley, David Hamilton, Alvin J. Watkins, Samuel Douglas. The present pleasant house of worship was built in the year 1839–40, and was dedicated in 1840. Rev. James Dougherty preached the dedication sermon. The Rev. John Adams was "stated supply" of the church for six months after.

THE BAPTIST CHURCH

was organized Nov. 5, 1801, as a branch of the Westford Baptist church, with five members, and the first meeting for business was held on the same day. Elder Thomas Brown was moderator, and Levi Farnsworth, clerk. The first additions were William Ingraham, wife and daughter, Nov. 14, 1801. Jan. 16, 1802, the Branch took the name of the Baptist church of Christ in Essex. Their first pastor was Elder David Hurlbut, as before related. Their second, was Ephraim Butler. During his pastorate there were some revivals. Elder David Boynton was the third pastor. His labors were quite successful. Ten were baptized by him at one baptismal season. Thomas Ravlin was the fourth; he was dismissed from the church Dec. 18, 1819. During the great revival of 1821, although the church had no settled pastor, it shared richly in that spiritual outpouring and received 30 additions by baptism. Their fifth pastor was Robert Hastings; the sixth, Chester Ingraham, who was licensed to preach Oct. 29, 1823, and ordained as an evangelist May 6, 1828. During the 18 years of his pastorate several revivals occurred, especially in 1829–30, and in 1839, when 50 were added to the church, 42 by baptism and 8 by letter. On the 2d of June, 1839, previous to communion, he gave the right hand of fellowship to 35, and on one baptismal occasion 15, and on another, 21 were baptised. The next pastor was Lyman Smith, whose labors were attended by a revival and the addition of 41 to the church. In 1842, 137 members were

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returned to the association. From 1843 to 1845, M. G. Hodge was pastor; from 1847 to 1852, Isaiah Huntly, who is an excellent man and an acceptable minister. From 1852 to near 1854, S. S. Kingsley was pastor, and from 1856 to 1858, Jacob Gray, under whose ministry a revival occurred, as the fruits of which 34 were added to the church by baptism and several by letter. In April, 1858, Lyman Smith commenced his second pastorate over the church, but at the end of two years was compelled to resign on account of ill health, much to the regret of both church and community.

The whole number that have united with the church since its organization is about 320; present number, 119. The first deacon was Mr. Ingraham; 2d, Nathaniel Blood; 3d, Peter Hobart, all of whom are dead. The present deacons are John Andrews, Stephen Curtis and Artemas A. Ingraham. In 1827 the first meeting-house was finished and in April, 1839, it was destroyed by fire. The present house was immediately erected upon the same spot and dedicated Aug. 12, 1840. [The foregoing facts are taken from a sketch furnished by Rev. Chester Ingraham.]

METHODISM.

During the early settlement of the town there was occasionally preaching by Methodist itinerants who were passing through the town to the regions beyond. The first preacher of this persuasion was a Mr. Mitchell. The first and only sermon he delivered was in the house then owned by Dea. Kellogg. He was cordially received by the members of the Congregational church, as was every evangelical preacher; but his attack upon their characteristic doctrine did not please them, and they sent him forward on his journey. Many years after this Peter Vanesst and Lorenzo Dow visited this region —men whose names, with the early Methodists, were as ointment poured forth. But their followers were few, and those, like sheep without a shepherd, were soon scattered; yet there remained here and there one as landmarks to guide us back to "the times that tried men's souls." For a long period of time Mr. Henry Collins (familiarly called "Uncle Henry"), was the only Methodist in town. Yet he lived to see a flourishing society, and died Aug. 25, 1860, at the advanced age of 87 years. He was highly esteemed as a Christian citizen.

It was not, however, until 1829 that a society was organized. In December, of that year, the first class was formed, numbering 17 persons and embracing some of the best families in town. There is no record of their names, but among them are embraced the following: Henry Collins and wife, Amasa Bryant and wife, J. D. Berry and wife, Reuben Barrett and wife, George Whitney (since a preacher—his wife, with several others, joined four weeks later), Ira Tubbs and wife, Amasa Mansfield and wife, and Peter Dorset who was appointed leader.

This class formed the nucleus of the church and together with some 30 others, who soon afterwards joined it, was the fruit of a gracious revival that commenced the autumn previous at Hubbel's Falls, now known as Essex Junction. This revival commenced under the labors of Bro. John Adams, a licensed exhorter, who with his praying wife and hired man, Peter Dorset, above named, began meetings for prayer and exhortation in their "own hired house." The place soon proved "too straight" for them and they moved their meetings to the school-house near by. From thence the work spread through Essex and several adjoining towns. Hundreds were converted, many of whom have died in faith and "rest from their labors," while many others still live to bless the world and the churches they then joined, and are now fathers and mothers in Israel.

Against continued opposition the society prospered, and in 1833 became a prominent appointment, giving name to the circuit with which it was connected. In order to place the society on equal standing with other denominations in town, it was determined to build a chapel; but, owing to various hindrances, the work was not commenced till 1839. In that year the present "beautiful house" was built by Joseph Fairfield, Lorin Tyler and Geo. Whitney, and cost, with fixtures and grounds, nearly $2000. Upon the completion of the house, they very generously deeded it to the society, after having received from them about one-half the cost. Essex is now (1861) a station, owns a parsonage and lot, and enjoys the entire pastoral labors of its minister. It is fully equal, in point of numbers and respectability, to the other denominations in town.

Of the "natives" of Essex a few have become distinguished in the world as lawyers,

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physicians and ministers of the gospel. In the war of 1812 Essex furnished a number of men who as volunteers were in the battle of Plattsburgh—Cols. GEORGE TYLER and SAMUEL PAGE were conspicuous as officers in the battle.

In that battle Col. GEORGE TYLER commanded a portion of the Vermont militia, under Gen. Strong. They were encamped near Salmon river, awaiting orders to march to the scene of action. The order soon came and they took up the line of march in quick time. Observing some delay and flagging in one company, Gen. Strong rode up to Col. Tyler, and with some spirit accosted him, "Why all this delay?" Col. Tyler replied, "I've got a d—d coward on my left." "March on and leave him then," was the stern reply of the General, as he rode away to another portion of the field.

Col. SAMUEL PAGE was one of the company which was stationed at Swanton in 1808, to guard the frontier and prevent violations of the Embargo Act. This place was the head-quarters of the army, from whence squads or scouting parties were sent out in various directions, to intercept smugglers and seize contraband property. On one of these excursions, while at Windmill Point, Ensign Page, in command of a squad of nine, discovered a boat load of potash in full sail for Canada. He ordered them to "heave to" or he should "fire into them." They did so and surrendered their valuable cargo. The news of the capture soon spread. Threats of recapture were freely made, and 60 men were ready to carry that threat into execution; but the little squad determined, if attacked, to sell their lives as dearly as possible, and prepared themselves for the expected encounter. Happily for them, orders came to sail the vessel into Burlington, and the test of their bravery was thus saved. In 1812 Col. Page was one of the first to volunteer in defence of his country, and suffered much in the cold storm that succeeded the battle of Plattsburgh. In common with his fellow soldiers who survived that battle long enough, he has been gratefully remembered by his country.

Col. JOHN PARKER, a resident of Essex, was in the battle of Lundy's Lane, under Gen. Scott.

REV. ASAPH MORGAN.

The following brief sketch of the life and character of Rev. Asaph Morgan is furnished, in part, by Rev. Simeon Parmelee, who for 20 years was his cotemporary:

Mr. Morgan was born in Springfield, Mass., in 1773. Of his early life or his parentage but little is known, save that he followed some mechanical employment for a livelihood. He was not a graduate of any college, and had no more than an ordinary education, a fact which was no small trial to him in his ministerial career. He studied divinity with Dr. Burton of Thetford, and began his public life with the church in Essex, where he was ordained in 1805.* In the winter of 1806–7 Mr. Morgan made a missionary tour through Orleans county in this state. Among those with whom he conversed privately upon personal religion, was a man who was in sentiment a Universalist. His first effort was to convince him of the error of Universalism, and the result was (to use the man's own language) that "he painted Universalism in so dark a shade that I never liked its color afterwards." The man afterwards became an acceptable and successful minister of the gospel.

As a writer Mr. Morgan was chaste, terse and comprehensive. His sermons were rich in thought and eminently practical, written generally, however, in a short-hand of his own invention, to which he left no key. The only writings of his published is a reply to the pastoral letter of the Vermont Baptist Association, which strongly enforced the doctrine of close communion.

In his delivery Mr. Morgan was easy, but not fascinating, and seldom made a gesture while speaking. His voice was not strong, but pleasant. He was tall in stature, of a dark complexion, and very sedate countenance. He never trifled, nor allowed himself or his brethren to jest. He was social, when any subject of interest was introduced, but indisposed to talk about nothing. His lips were always guarded. His conversation and public performances always sparkled with gems drawn from the word of truth. He was eminently sound in the faith, firmly believing and preaching all the fundamental

* Just previous to his ordination he was sent on a missionary tour into Pennsylvania and Delaware and spent some months in Wilkesbarre and vicinity. It was while on this tour that he received the call to become pastor of the church in Essex. A letter, written whilst in those states, exhibits his ardent devotion to his chosen work, and his strong attachment to the church of his adopted town.

doctrines of the Calvinistic belief. And it was while delivering a series of discourses upon Divine Sovereignty, Election and Decrees, that the powerful and extensive revival of 1821 broke out. The revival began in the summer, was general throughout the town, and characterized by deep solemnity of feeling, thorough conviction and sound conversion. Mr. Morgan continued the series of discourses he had begun, arguing, as he said from the result, that they were approved of God.

His life was filled up with usefulness. He was a humble, devoted minister, an eminently exemplary man, and universally beloved by his people and by the entire community. He was always punctual in all his engagements, and died as he had lived leaving behind him a name which will long be had in remembrance.

There are other individuals of whom it was our intention to give brief sketches, but the material was not furnished to our hands in proper season. In addition to those mentioned above, who have kindly favored us with important facts, embodied in our brief history, we take pleasure in mentioning the name of Alfred Halbert, Esq.

LINES,

Written on seeing a flower that had been highly prized by a valued and intimate friend, long since dead.

BY L. C. BUTLER, M. D.

Why, ah why love I flowers so well,
And why in their sweetness delight;
Why bound as it were in a spell,
When these fairy things meet my sight?
They call up the friends of the past
And clothe them with beauty anew—
I see them as when I did last,
Bright fancy recalls them to view.

I call them—they answer me not,
They're gone, never more to appear,
And doubtless these friends I'd forgot
If flowers were not left to me here.
O give me not tombstones to tell
The spot where my body may lay,
Nor toll a sad funeral knell
When my soul from earth flees away.

Let flowers from some lovely dell
Be strewn on my newly-made grave;
Let anguish no bosom o'er swell;
A flower's all the tombstone I crave
If but the sweet mignionett's bloom,
In beauty and excellence rare,
Its fragrance may shed o'er my tomb,
I ask that naught else may be there.

AN OFFERING.

BY MRS. S. B. HERRICK.*

Mother, thou'st not forgot
One genial April morn,
When a sweet babe was brought,
Thy fairest, latest born;
And close beside thy heart,
Thrilling with new-born joy,
On the low cottage bed,
They laid thy darling boy.

Mother, the angels stood
Beside that cottage bed,
And saw thy gentle hand
Laid on his tiny head;
And heard thy earnest prayer,
Wafted to heaven away—
"Father, this precious child
I consecrate to Thee."

Mother, thy watchful care,
Hath seen that bud expand
Into an opening flower,
Beneath that Guiding Hand,
To whom thy earliest prayer
Ascended fervently—
And in its blossoming,
He asketh it of thee.

Mother, God help thee now;
Thine eye is dim with age,
And many a sorrow stands
Recorded on life's page;
Two little ones have passed
From thy embrace away;
And one in riper years,
Not e'en thy love could stay.

Mother, God help thee now,
He calls thy youngest born,
The one that came to thee
On that sweet April morn—
Not to the "Land of Rest,"
But to a life of toil,
Of suffering, and perchance
Death, on a foreign soil.

Mother, God help thee now,
And give thee grace to bear
This trial of thy faith,
In answer to thy prayer.
And from thy inmost soul
Enable thee to say,
"Father, Thy will be done,"
"Child, speed thee on thy way."

Go, in the bright, fresh dawn,
Of early manhood, go!
While the sweet glow of health
Mantles on cheek and brow;
And thy strong arm is nerved
For the great work of life;
And thy firm heart beats high
With courage, for the strife.

Go, may the Gospel light
Irradiate thy way,
And many a darkened soul
Awake beneath its ray,
And many a jewel shine
In the Redeemer's crown,
Whose lustre shall give light
And radiance to thine own.

Go, and a Mother's prayer
Shall ever follow thee,
And fresh as in life's morn,
A Mother's love shall be,
Till from the east and west
God's chosen ones shall come;
And in those mansions blest
Find an eternal home.

* A native of Essex, now a resident of Rockford, Ill.

HINESBURGH.

Compiled from the manuscripts of Erastus Bostwick, Esq. and others.

BY REV. C. E. PERRIN.

Hinesburgh lies in the south part of Chittenden county, having Charlotte on the west, between it and Lake Champlain; Shelburne, St. George, Williston and Richmond on the north; Richmond, Huntington and Starksboro on the east; Starksboro and Monkton, in Addison county, on the south. Its shape is a regular square, containing 23,040 acres. The village of Hinesburgh is about 13 miles from Burlington, 33 from Montpelier, and 22 from Middlebury. The border lines of the town extend within 4 miles of the railroad station in Richmond, within 4 of the station in Shelburne, and 5 of the station in Charlotte.

The soil of the western part of the town is mostly clay and very fertile. The rock of this part is limestone, on the western border quite pure and sometimes nearly white, though none of it has been successfully worked as marble. There are no mountains here; but the limestone in many places has been thrown up into small ridges or hillocks, some of which are very rough and precipitous.

The soil in the eastern part of the town is a sandy or gravelly loam, and the rock underlying it is talcose, like that which forms the central portion of the Green Mountains. The line in which the lime and talcose rocks meet runs nearly through the center of the town from south to north. West of this line the surface is low, from 300 to 500 feet above Lake Champlain; but east of it the surface rapidly rises in large and sometimes broken ridges to the height of 1200 to 2000 feet. Some portions of these ridges, even to their summit, are covered with a strong and arable soil, and make very good dairy farms.

From some points on the public roads in this part of the town, the traveler catches the finest views of rural scenery ever beheld from positions so easily reached. With one sweep of the eye he can take in Lake Champlain, from Alburgh to Ticonderoga, with its numerous islands, bays and headlands, the fine farming country on this side, and the long chain of the Adirondac mountains beyond. These places are richly worth visiting, especially by tourists who do not wish to encounter the fatigue of ascending mountains.

Near the south-east corner of the town this mountain ridge is cleft from its summit to its base by a chasm, from one-quarter to one-half a mile wide, through which flows, from Huntington, a branch of Lewis creek, the largest stream in town. The other streams in town are the Laplot river which rises near the south-east part of the town and flows north-westerly; and Pond brook, rising in the north-east part of the town, principally from Hinesburgh pond—lying partly in Williston—and flowing south-westerly. These two unite a little west of the village and flow on through Charlotte and Shelburne into Shelburne bay. On the Laplot, extending almost from one corner of the town to the opposite corner, are meadows from one-half mile to two miles wide, of great beauty and fertility, which add immensely to the agricultural wealth of the town. The industry of the people is chiefly devoted to the raising of horses and sheep and the products of the dairy.

The original forests of the town were mostly of the common varieties of hard timber found in Vermont, with some scattering pines and small swamps of cedar. A few beaver meadows, one containing more than 100 acres, were of some value to the early settlers, by furnishing considerable quantities of hay, though of a poor quality.

The town lying back from the lake and on no one of the larger rivers of the state, has no authentic Indian history worth recording, though her small streams were evidently visited by the aborigines for the purpose of fishing and hunting; and through the chasm, in the south-east part of the town, was one of their thoroughfares from the Otter creek to the Winooski river. Near the debouche of this chasm is a tract of dry, sandy land, which was considerably occupied by them as a camping ground, and perhaps sometimes for a more permanent residence; arrow-heads and other relics have been there turned up by the plow.

THE CHARTER of Hinesburgh was granted by Governor Wentworth of New Hampshire, and signed June 24, 1762. *The grantees* were David Ferris, Samuel Canfield, Benjamin Gaylord, Abel Hine, John Carrington, Samuel Comstock, John Brownson, Thomas

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Miller, Asahel Noble, Zachariah Ferris, Tilly Weller, John Warner, David Bostwick Jr., Abel Weller, Martin Warner, Thomas Oviatt Jr., Ebenezer Hotchkiss, Orange Warner, Wm. Goold, Jared Baldwin Jr., Thomas Darling, Moses Johnson, Abel Camp, Partridge Thatcher, Benjamin Brownson, John Comstock, Jas. Bradshaw, Isaac Canfield, Samuel Hitchcock, Thomas Noble, David Hall, John Hitchcock, Wm. Vaughn, Josiah Brownson, Isaac Hitchcock, Joseph Wooster, Samuel Brownson, Asahel Hitchcock, Andrew Burritt, Samuel Brownson Jr., Zadock Noble, Isaac Bostwick, Noble Hine, William Van Wick Jr., Daniel Burritt, Hugh Rider, Job Goold, Job Goold Jr., Wm. Field, Jos. Pearsall, David Goold, Thos. Pearsall, Amos Bostwick, Benj. Ferris, Joseph Underhill, Hon. John Temple, Esq. Lieut. Governor, Edward Burling, Theodore Atkinson, Esq., Samuel Underhill, Andrew Underhill, Thomas Underhill, Wm. Van Wick, Mark H. Wentworth, Esq., John Nelson, Esq., mostly resident in New Milford, Conn., where the proprietors' meetings were held from time to time for the transaction of business.

It is a fact worthy of note that while, according to the proprietors' records, meetings were frequently held up to May 16, 1776, and at that date an adjournment was voted to "the first Monday of September, 1776," there is no record of that adjourned meeting, nor of any other until the 8th day of May, 1783. This is one, out of the many proofs we have, to show how instantly and completely the whole interest and enterprise of the men of the Revolution were engaged in carrying on the war while it lasted.

Abel Hine acted for many years as proprietors' clerk, and for him the town was named. Andrew Burritt was the only one of the proprietors who removed to this town. He settled upon his original right of land, where he lived to a very old age. His son, Tilly Burritt, now owns and occupies the same farm, with additions, and his descendants to the 4th and 5th generations occupy several other farms near—all of them who are now residing in town are living in the same school district.

Some of the provisions of the charter—though not perhaps differing greatly from charters given to other towns—are of sufficient interest to find a quotation's place in this sketch: "And further, that the said town, as soon as there shall be fifty families resident and settled thereon, shall have the liberty of holding two fairs, one of which shall be held on"—&c.

"And that as soon as the said town shall consist of fifty families, a market may be opened and kept one or more days in each week, as may be thought most advantageous to the inhabitants." . . . .

The charter provides that "The first meeting for the choice of town officers . . . shall be held on the last Friday in July next." . . . "And that the annual meeting forever hereafter for the choice of such officers for the said town shall be on the second Tuesday of March, annually."

There were five conditions in the charter:

I. "That every grantee, his heirs or assigns, shall plant and cultivate five acres of land within the term of five years for every fifty acres contained in his or their share or proportion of land in said town, and continue to improve and settle the same by additional cultivations on penalty of forfeiture," &c.

II. "That all white and other pine trees within the said township fit for masting our Royal Navy be carefully preserved for that use, and none to be cut or felled without our special license," &c.

III. "That before any division of the land be made to and among the grantees, a tract of land as near the center of the said town as the land will admit of, shall be reserved and marked out for town lots, one of which shall be allotted to each grantee, of the contents of one acre."

IV. "Yielding and paying therefor to us, our heirs and successors, for the space of ten years, to be computed from the date thereof, the rent of one ear of Indian corn only, on the twenty-fifth day of December, annually, if lawfully demanded."

The fifth condition provides that after the first ten years, as above, each settler or proprietor shall pay "One shilling proclamation money for every hundred acres he so owns, settles or possesses."

Although only one of the original proprietors settled in the town, the names of 28 of them are represented in the families now resident here, which are doubtless in most cases descendants of the original proprietors.

The first meeting of the proprietors was held at New Milford, Conn., on the last Fri-

day of July, 1762. The last meeting of the proprietors at New Milford, according to the records, was held May 9, 1783. One week later, viz., May 16, 1783, a notice was issued through the "public papers," signed by Ira Allen at Sunderland, warning the proprietors "to meet at the house of Abner Chaffee in said Hinesburgh on the fifth Monday of June next." The meeting so warned was held. Noble Hine was chosen moderator and Isaac Hitchcock, clerk, and then adjourned to meet at the house of Isaac Lawrence, July 7, 1783. At this adjourned meeting, and others held on the 9th and 10th of the same month, several votes were taken and recorded, some of which are as follows:

"Voted to lay out a second division of land consisting of two lots each to the original proprietors, each lot to consist of 102 acres." Ira Allen, Isaac Hitchcock and Noble Hine were appointed a committee to lay out said division of land, and when complete to make a draft to each proprietor.

"Voted to rescind the vote passed at New Milford, Jan. 10, 1775, giving to Col. Ethan Allen and others 400 acres of land for making road—as they did not do it."

"Voted to give Isaac Lawrence, John McNeil, Elnathan Hubbell and John Bishop, Jr., 100 acres of land each, for making road, they paying for surveying the same."

"Voted to raise a tax of $4,00 on each original right of land, to pay for laying out the second division, to be paid by the first day of November next."

Elnathan Hubbell, Jr., of Bennington, was appointed collector.

FIRST SETTLERS.

The only settlers known to have resided in town previous to the Revolution were Isaac Lawrence, from Canaan, Conn., and Abner Chaffee. At a meeting of the proprietors at New Milford, Conn., Jan. 10, 1775, Mr. Lawrence was voted 100 acres of land, with the liberty to make his own selection of it, in consideration of labor done by him and at his expense in making roads. He selected lot number 26, in the second division. Mr. Chaffee lived on the place at the south end of the village, near the plat now owned by W. J. Douglass. At the beginning of the war they both left. Mr. Lawrence returned at the close of the war. His family endured some of the severest hardships, so well known to the first inhabitants of Vermont. Mrs. Lawrence has said that she lived 10 months at one time without seeing the face of any other woman, and that for a while one season the only food used by the family was dried pumpkins with the little mouldy flour that the children scraped from the inside of a barrel that had been wet. In 1793 Mr. Lawrence sold out to Epaphras Hull, from Wallingford, and moved to Canada.

In 1784 Mr. Lawrence was joined by Jacob Meacham from Rutland, Hezekiah Tuttle from Williamstown, Mass., and Amos Andrews.

In 1785 the town was further occupied by George McEuen from New Milford, Conn., George Palmer from Stonington, Conn., Elisha Meech, Eliphaz and George Steele, Thomas Place, Thomas Butler, Joseph Wilcox, Thomas McFarland and Elkanah Billings.

In 1786 there were added to the settlement, viz.: Alfred Smalley, Job Spafford, Azariah Palmer, Elisha Barber, Zadok Clark, Andrew Burritt, Jonathan Green, David Gates, Nathan Leavenworth and Nathan Leavenworth, Jr., James Gates, Zalmon Wheeler, Cornelius Hurlbut and Enoch Haskins.

In 1787 were added Elijah Peck, James Comings, Seth Basset, Jonathan Marshal, Knaptaly Bishop, Lemuel Bostwick, Joseph Farrand, David Hill, Nathan Stuart, Thaddeus Stuart, Abraham Stuart, Eleazer Sprague, Lockwood Mead, Alpheus Mead, Simeon Hine, Robert McEuen, David Weller, Samuel Dorwin, Stephen Spalding, Ezbon Noble, David Spencer, Ebenezer Stone, Moses Smalley and Jonas Shattuck.

The foregoing is a full list, so far as we have been able to ascertain, of all the settlers of the town before its organization.

The first town meeting was warned by Isaac Tichenor, Esq., of Bennington, and holden on the third Tuesday of March, 1787, at the house of Eliphaz Steele. Josiah Steele was chosen moderator, Elisha Barber, town clerk; Elisha Barber, George McEuen, Eliphaz Steele, selectmen; Jacob Meacham, constable. Lemuel Bostwick was the first representative in the legislature.

The first military company was organized in 1788. Nathan Leavenworth, Jr., was then chosen Lieutenant. There were not enough men in town subject to military duty for a Captain's commission. The next year,

however, Mr. Leavenworth was appointed Captain. It is mentioned, as indicative of the generous spirit of those times, that Mr. Leavenworth, in compliment for his election, on the "training day" in September for that year, invited the whole town to dine with him, which invitation the people were not backward in accepting. Nevertheless the tables were so well supplied that there was enough and to spare and "all went off well." It would seem also that Capt. Leavenworth thoroughly established his reputation for liberality, and as well his popularity with the people, for he was raised in the military service, by regular promotion, to the rank of Brigadier General; and in the civil service of the town, besides other posts, was elected to a seat in the legislature 21 times.

A company of light infantry was formed, and equipped at their own expense, about the year 1800. The first officers were: Daniel Barnum, Captain; Erastus Bostwick, First Lieutenant; Edmund Baldwin, Ensign.

A company of light horsemen was formed in the county of which Daniel Patrick, of Hinesburgh, was Captain, and Erastus Meech, of Hinesburgh, was at one time Major.

About the year 1840 the military spirit seemed to die out entirely, and no organization of the kind existed until the great southern rebellion of 1861 culminated in the bombardment and reduction of Fort Sumter in the harbor of Charleston, S. C., on the 11th and 12th of April. During the war against the slaveholders' rebellion, the record of the aid furnished to the Government is as follows: Volunteers for 3 months, 7; 9 months, 28; 1 year, 22; 3 years, 91; for the Navy, 3; for the Veteran Reserve Corps, 1; entered the Regular Army for this war, 2; volunteers who re-enlisted, 7; credits to the town, but not by name, 9; drafted and served in the army, 1; drafted and furnished substitutes, 3; drafted and paid commutation, 7; four men who were not drafted furnished each a substitute, 4; whole number, 185. In this summary, however, a number of names are counted more than once. A company of infantry was also—under the encouragement and aid of Gen. Heman R. Smith—formed and uniformed; and a little after a company of cavalry. They did not enter the U. S. service.

The people of the town have always given much attention to the means of education and general instruction. Common schools were established at an early day in every neighborhood. There are now 13 school districts, with a school-house in each, which sustain a school from 6 to 9 months in the year.

A literary society was formed in 1810, and in a few years collected a respectable library, which was used as a circulating library among its members. The society became of so much importance that it was incorporated by act of the legislature in 1822. It has continued an influential means of instruction and discipline for most of the time since its organization, not only to its active members, but to the citizens generally. By the aid it has furnished through its library to young men thirsting for knowledge; by the inspiring conflict of debate; by bringing before the mind the leading topics for thought in science, literature, history, politics and religion, and by its essays and lectures and rules of order and debate, it has contributed greatly to fit the young men who have been raised here for useful and influential positions in society at home or as residents elsewhere.

Hinesburgh academy was incorporated in 1824, and has been one of the most permanent and successful institutions of its class in the state. By the act of incorporation the following persons were constituted trustees: Rev. Otto S. Hoyt, Rev. Peter Chase, Jedediah Boynton, Nathan Leavenworth, Wm. Hurlbut, Daniel Goodyear, John M. Eldridge and Edmund Baldwin.

The succession of principals of the academy since its foundation have been: Asa Brainard, John A. Edgell, Otto S. Hoyt, Archibald Fleming, Peola Durkee, J. A. B. Stone, ——— Wood, A. J. Sampson, Homer H. Benson, Peola Durkee, Geo. Lee Lyman, Frederick W. Powers, Ira O. Miller, John D. Kingsbury, Geo. Lee Lyman, A. E. Leavenworth, Hiram Carleton, P. F. Leavens. The academy is a commodious two story building, situated in the center of the village, on the west side of the street and a little elevated and back from it, and fronted by a grove of maples and locusts. It was neatly repaired and furnished in 1859.

The following persons born in town, or who came here with their parents in childhood, have been educated for the ministry and have labored in that profession: Eben

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W. Leavenworth, Adolphus Taylor, James F. Taylor, Chauncy Taylor, Justin Taylor, Veran D. Taylor, Eli W. Taylor, Homer H. Benson, Ira M. Weed, Ezra H. Byington, Geo. P. Byington, Congregationalists; Perley Work, Carleton E. Miles, John S. Beecher, Baptists; Byron Alden, Justin Alden, Cabot M. Clark, Methodists; and Ephraim Adams, Episcopalian.

The following, from Hinesburgh, have been graduated at the University of Vermont:—Davis Stone, Robert Steele, Jared Kenyon, Henry Leavenworth, Ephraim Adams, Ira M. Weed, Chauncy Taylor, Homer H. Benson, Ezra H. Byington, Frederick H. Baldwin, Charles J. Alger, Geo. P. Byington; graduated at Middlebury, Wm. A. Howard.

THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

in Hinesburgh was organized on May 20, 1789, in the very infancy of the settlement of the town, and only two years subsequent to its first town meeting. The church was organized by the Rev. Nathan Perkins, laboring under the direction of a missionary society in Connecticut, and consisted at first of the following members: Josiah Steele and his wife, Eliphaz Steele from the church in West Hartford, Conn., Nathan Stevens, Eleazur Sprague and his wife, Elisha Barber and his wife, Samuel Dorwin and his wife from the church in Lanesborough, Mass., and Thankful Stewart, received by profession of faith. Josiah Steele was chosen the first deacon. In 1791, Feb. 23d, the Rev. Reuben Parmalee, from Connecticut, was ordained the first pastor of the church. He was dismissed, by advice of an ecclesiastical council, Oct. 9, 1794. From this time to the spring of 1818, the church had only occasional preaching and administration of its ordinances. Among the names of those who administered the ordinances for the church during this period are Rev. Joseph Marshal, Rev. Job Swift, Rev. Jedediah Bushnell, Rev. Holland Weeks, and Rev. Josiah Hopkins. Rev. Otto S. Hoyt was ordained pastor on the 29th of September, 1818, when the church consisted of 47 members. Mr. Hoyt was dismissed Feb. 3, 1829, and reinstalled Feb. 29, 1838, and finally dismissed April 18, 1854. Mr. Hoyt was a man of scholarly attainments, an able preacher, a faithful pastor, and an active and useful citizen. The church and the town are largely indebted to his labors for their good character and prosperity. Rev. Mason Knapen was installed pastor Oct. 12, 1831, and dismissed Dec. 25, 1832. After the dismissal of Mr. Knapen, Rev. Brainard Kent preached for the church, without installation, for 3 or 4 years. After the dismissal of Mr. Hoyt in 1854, the church was supplied by Rev. John B. Perry, Rev. John Wheeler, D. D., and others. Rev. C. E. Ferrin, the present pastor, commenced to labor for the church in Oct. 1855, and was installed pastor Feb. 6, 1856. The whole number of those who have been received into the church is 414; the present number is 105, some 20 of whom are non-residents. A sabbath school was begun about the year 1826 by this church, and has been sustained with little or no intermission to the present time. The number now connected with the school and Bible class is 112 (July, 1861).

The meeting-house is a commodious building, built of brick, and is situated on a pleasant common at the south end of the village. The society has also a lecture-room well located near the center of the village.

THE BAPTIST CHURCH

in Hinesburgh was organized May 10, 1810. The council assisting was called by the church in Monkton, and consisted of delegates from the churches in Cornwall, Bridport, New Haven and Charlotte. Elder Henry Green, of Cornwall, was moderator, and Elder Starkweather, clerk. Eighteen members united in the organization of the church, viz.: John Beecher and his wife Lydia, Asa Moon and his wife Hannah, John Miles and his wife Mary Ann, John Beecher, Jr. and his wife Clarissa, Elisha Booth and his wife Elizabeth, Stephen Post and his wife Hannah, Amos Dike, Mercy McEuen, Anna Willard, Rhoda Bostwick, Hulda E. Booth, Lydia Andrews. The church has had the services of a large number of different preachers, most of whom have served it for only a few years. The longest pastorate was that of Rev. Peter Chase, eight years. Other pastors were Revs. Ephraim Butler, Alanson Covill, Sylvester S. Parr, John Ide, Wm. Arthur, Amasa Brown, W. G. Johnson, A. H. Stowell, M. G. Hodge, Wm. S. Picknell, Archibald Wait and Truman Gregory. The church is now supplied by Rev. Reuben Sawyer (1866). The

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church has a large and commodious house, built in 1826, after the fashion of that day with spire, and has a fine bell. The audience-room is high, with galleries on three sides, and is well finished. The whole number received into the church from the first is 430. Present number of resident members, 70; whole number connected with its sabbath school, 50. The church has enjoyed many seasons of religious interest and some extensive revivals. Many of its early members were men of good ability, strong character and earnest piety. Among these might be mentioned John Beecher, John Miles, Edmund Baldwin, Elisha Booth, Asa Moon, Philo Ray, Shubael Clark (colored), Stephen Post, Joseph Stearns, a faithful, ardent Christian and about as odd as Eliphaz Steele. He now lives in St. Lawrence county, N. Y. Lyman Beecher, of whom Mr. Bostwick says: "He was a very respectable inhabitant, a kind neighbor and a good man." He died in 1842, from injuries received by falling from a load of hay. He was the father of Senator Elmer Beecher. The descendants of four of these names—Baldwin, Beecher, Miles and Post—are still among the main supporters of the Baptist church.

EPISCOPAL METHODISTS.

A class was formed here in 1799, consisting of 6 or 7 members. They have been supplied with circuit preachers, and for most of the time for many years have had a resident minister and constant preaching. They had a good chapel built of brick in 1837, and neatly repaired in 1858, with convenient rooms in the basement for class and prayer meetings, lectures, sabbath schools, &c., and it is furnished with a good bell. The society also owns a convenient parsonage, well situated in the central part of the village. The present number of communicants is about 90. The sabbath school is flourishing, with about 100 members including teachers. The present preacher is Rev. A. J. Ingalls (1862). Some of the earliest members who did most to sustain the church and give it character, were Alpheus and Lockwood Mead, mentioned elsewhere; David Norton, a valuable citizen and good man, and Jared Byington, who was a member of the Methodist church, and for a while a local preacher. He was a man of intelligence and strong mind. In the later years of his life he had some controversy with the Conference, but it is believed that his Christian character was not impeached. He was withal an inventive genius. He was the first inventor of the steel hay-fork, that has since come into universal use, and of some other implements, from which, however, he is said to have derived little pecuniary benefit.

Nahum Peck, Esq. gives, in addition to the above, the following remarks: "Daniel Norton, Esq., Lockwood and Alpheus Mead were not only among the fathers of the town, but were foremost among the laymen in building up and sustaining this young and small society of Methodists. Mr. Norton was for some years one of the principal business men and office holders in town, and highly esteemed and beloved by all classes in society, as far as he was known. In the latter part of his life, such were his fears of the abuse of power by the Episcopacy, at some future time, in the Methodist Episcopal church, that he was prevailed upon to attend as a delegate the convention at Baltimore and assist in organizing the Methodist Protestant church, of which he became a member and continued such to his death. But such was his catholic and Christian character and spirit that he still lived in harmony and Christian love with the members of all evangelical churches.

These fathers all lived to a good old age, and to see the several churches in town increased to respectability in numbers; and, when full of accumulated years, departed in great peace and the triumphs of faith, leaving respectable families to imitate their worthy and benign examples."

A FREE WILL BAPTIST CHURCH

was organized in town Dec. 18, 1817, with 19 members. Its meetings have been held mostly in a school-house in the north-east part of the town, at a neighborhood familiarly known as Rhode Island Corner, from the fact that many of the early settlers of that section came from Rhode Island. The church and congregation are made up partly from adjacent parts of Williston, Richmond and Huntington. The church has had preaching only a portion of the time, latterly one-half. It has employed different elders, and never has had a permanent and resident pastor. The present minister is Rev. Mr. Minard. The church consists of about 70 members, and

has a sabbath school of about the same number. A very neat and convenient house of worship was built for it in 1859, 30 feet by 40, near the school-house, where it has for a long time worshiped. The church has been greatly indebted to Mr. Moses Dow for its prosperity. He was long and deeply devoted to its interests and welfare, and he contributed much more than any other man, in various ways, to the building of its house of worship. He was a man of positive character, laborious life, and a zealous Christian. He died in July, 1860, aged 77.

There have been a few believers in the doctrine of UNIVERSAL SALVATION ever since the first settlement of the town. The first stated preaching of this order was by Walter Ferris, who preached one-fourth of the time till his death. In 1846 a society was organized with 18 members. After this for two years they had regular preaching for one-fourth or one-third part of the time. Besides this they have had preaching only occasionally. This order has embraced some very excelleht and worthy citizens, among whom are Daniel Patrick and Calvin Murray and their descendants.

PROTESTANT METHODIST.

A class was formed here some years ago, but it does not seem to have prospered, and has been given up—the members who remain worshiping with other denominations.

EPISCOPALIANS.

In the early history of the town there were quite a number of Episcopalians here, and for a time they sustained public worship with preaching on the sabbath. But they have had no settled ministry, nor any house of worship. Those who professed that faith have usually and with great harmony cooperated with and sustained the existing churches.*

THE POPULATION of the town, as declared by the different census returns, has been as follows: In 1791, 494; in 1800, 933; in 1810, 1238; in 1820, 1332; in 1830, 1669; in 1840, 1682; in 1850, 1834; in 1860, 1701. From 1830 to 1850 the town lost many of its best inhabitants by the emigration to the west, and, since 1850, the commercial and manufacturing interests have suffered in consequence of the railroads running through the adjacent towns and changing the centers of business. About one-third of the present inhabitants are recent immigrants, mostly French from Canada and Irish from the old country, many of whom are becoming industrious, intelligent and worthy citizens.

The following are some of the citizens who have held the more important public offices: TOWN CLERKS,—Elisha Barber, Geo. McEuen, Lemuel Bostwick, Wm. B. Marsh, Erastus Bostwick, Wm. B. Viele, John F. Miles, Elmer Beecher. JUDGES OF THE COUNTY,—Mitchell Hinsdill, Joseph March, Stephen Byington, Francis Willson. GOVERNOR'S COUNCILOR,—Nathan Leavenworth. STATE SENATORS, Joseph Marsh, Francis Willson, Elmer Beecher. TOWN REPRESENTATIVES,—Lemuel Bostwick, 1789, '90, '92, '94, '95, '97, 1801; Elisha Barber, 1791; Thaddeus Munson, 1793; Nathan Leavenworth, 1796, '99, 1800, 1802, '03, '04, '05, '06, '09, '10, '11, '12, '13, '15, '17, '18, '21, '22, '27, '28; Wm. B. Marsh, 1798, 1807, '08; Edmund Baldwin, 1814, '16; Erastus Bostwick, 1819, '20; Mitchell Hinsdell, 1823, '24; John M. Eldridge, 1825, '26; Nahum Peck, 1829, '30; Joseph Marsh, 1831, '32; Amos Clark, 1833, '34; Nathaniel Miles, 1835, '36; Stephen Byington, 1837, '38; Jedediah Boynton, 1839, '40; Heman P. Smith, 1841, '42; John S. Patrick, 1843, "; Lyman Dorwin, 1845, '46; Bial Boynton, 1847, '48; Rufus Patrick, 1849, '50; none 1851; Peter J. Boynton, 1852, '53; Austin Beecher, 1854, '55; Alson H. Post, 1856, '57; Clark E. Ferrin, 1858, '59; James Miner, 1860, '61; J. F. Miles, 1862, '63; M. H. Baldwin, 1864, '65.

The members of the Constitutional Conventions were Elisha Barber, Lemuel Bostwick, Wm. B. Marsh, Nathan Leavenworth, Edmund Baldwin, Stephen Byington, Lyman Dorwin, Elmer Beecher.

Those who have received the appointment of Postmaster are Erastus Bostwick from June 7, 1803, to March 31, 1812; successors, Mitchell Hinsdill, Samuel Hurlburt, Thomas W. Gibb, Edward W. Gibb, Marvin Leonard, Nathaniel Miles and L. Andrews.

The Physicians who have pursued their profession in town are W. B. Marsh, Sylvester Church, who came in 1811 and died in 1812; George Dudley, who died in 1822; Daniel Goodyear came from Cornwall in 1816, and still resides here; David C. Deming, John Work, Hugh Taggart, Hector Tay-

* See page 741.

lor, Carleton E. Miles, died in 1848; Elmer Beecher. The last three were brought up in town, as were also the two physicians now practicing here, John W. Miles and John F. Miles. The following have been raised here and are pursuing the profession elsewhere: Mason Mead, Daniel Stearns, Harmon Benson, and Warner Van Steenburgh.

Hinesburgh has not for some years afforded very great encouragement for the residence of Attorneys. The only names who have resided here as members of the Chittenden County Bar are Nahum Peck, John M. Eldridge, John E. McVine, Joseph Adams, Mitchell Hinsdill, Newell Lyon, Elisha F. Mead, and Edward Vansicklin. Most of these were residents of the town only for a short period; and, for the last dozen years, Nahum Peck has been the only member of the bar resident here.

The young men who have been raised here and entered upon the practice of the law elsewhere are Philo Calkins, Harvey Paine, Wm. A. Howard of Michigan, John W. Weed, Charles J. Alger, Wm. Weller, Seaman Davis.

The health of the town has always been comparatively good, and the instances of longevity have been somewhat numerous. Among others may be mentioned the widow of Benj. Barto, who died at the age of 102 years and 8 months; Hannah Weller, 101; Rebecca Hurd, 92; Benj. Barto, 90; Anna Bostwick, 92; Andrew Burritt, 96; Eunice Burritt, 95; George Palmer, 94; and Joseph Degree, 96. Within the last 6 years 10 persons have died in town who were over 80; 21 who were over 70, and 38 who were over 60. The whole number of deaths during this period has been 114.

THE VILLAGE

of Hinesburgh is a little west of the center of the town, on a plateau slightly elevated above the Plott, and is built principally on one street running nearly north and south. It consists of 66 dwelling-houses and 76 families. The public buildings are three meeting-houses, a town-house, academy school-house and one tavern. The building erected for a factory, on the canal, is now used for a grist-mill. It has three dry goods stores, one stone and hollow-ware store, and one grocery. There are blacksmith and mechanic shops sufficient for the wants of the inhabitants, but no manufactures of this kind for exportation. There is also one tannery, doing considerable work, and two harness shops, each doing a somewhat extensive business.

On Pond brook, one mile north-east of the village, are heavy falls, extending half a mile along the stream. On these falls are several shops or mills for various manufacturing purposes, the principal of which are a foundry and plow factory, cheese-box factories, a woolen factory, employing 16 hands, a machine shop, cooper shop, wagon shop, saw-mill, planing-mill, and grist-mill. Near the lower line of the falls is Factory Village, containing about 25 dwelling-houses, with a large and commodious school-house.

On Baldwin's brook, about two miles south-east of the village, are two saw-mills—one a circular saw for preparing building lumber,—a cheese-box factory, a mill for grinding provender, and a tannery and bark-mill. The town being off from the lines of lake and railroad travel, most of its mercantile and mechanical business is done to meet home wants, and most of these wants are met at home.

The first child born in town was a son of Mr. Jacob Meacham, born on the 1st day of April, 1787. He was named Hine.

The first death was a child of Elkanah Billings, who settled here in 1785.

In the winter of 1787 Mr. Thomas Place sent two sons to fodder his cattle upon some hay near a beaver meadow. The day time was spent by the boys in trapping sable, and the night in a cabin near the meadow. One night, while they were asleep, the cabin took fire. One of the young men awoke with his clothes in a blaze. He rushed out and by throwing himself down and rolling upon the snow, he succeeded in quenching the flames. He then returned to rescue his brother, but his utmost exertions were fruitless. The brother perished in the fire, and he was terribly burned in his efforts to save him. Then, in attempting to make his way to the nearest house—two miles away—through the woods and snow, he was severely frozen and only escaped death after a long confinement, with the almost total loss of his hands and a fire-scarred face.

JOHN WEED built a log-house in the north part of the town and moved into it in 1792. In November, 1797, it was burned with his

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winter's provision and most of the clothing for the family. At night, while the ruins were yet blazing, his neighbor, Epraphas Hull, mounted his horse and before morning had visited most of the families in town and invited them to come to Mr. Weed's assistance. They did come, bringing timber, boards, nails, tools, provisions, clothing and skillful, willing hands. Before the sun shone, the material for a small house was on the spot, and at night the house was built, finished and furnished. We cannot say how well, but it served the family many years, and is still occupied as a tenant house on the farm. Mr. Weed raised a family of 11 children, none of whom died before 40 years of age. They were much respected. One is a graduate of the University, and a minister of the gospel. Mr. Weed died at his old home aged 77, and his wife aged 85. Two sons still reside on or near the old homestead.

A similar instance occurred some years later. Mr. Andrew Bostwick's barn, 30 by 40 feet, filled a few days before with wheat, was burned by lightning. His loss was felt by all the people. On an appointed day they came together and, under the superintendance of Austin Beecher, mechanic, a new barn was framed and raised in a day. And then, while their spirit was up and their hands in, they determined to try again. So on another day, under the same master-workman, they cut down the timber, hewed it, framed and raised it into a house 30 feet square. Mr. Beecher says that was the greatest day's work of his life. It may be proper to add that Mr. Beecher is still (1861) living in a vigorous old age, and also that his benevolent feelings and labors have not been confined to his own neighborhood and to house-framing. For 40 years he has been a zealous and untiring friend of the slave, ready at all times to act or to speak for the African's freedom and equal rights. He has been an active Christian of the Baptist denomination, and has one son a missionary in Burmah.

Still another instance is remembered. Mr Stephen Hollister's barn was burned in 1796 by sparks blowing from a neighbor's clearing. The neighbors who rallied at the burning determined that he should have a new frame. They scattered to invite others and to return with tools, teams, provisions, &c. next morning. Under the superintendance of Mr. Abel Leavenworth, of Charlotte, the timber was cut, hewed, framed and raised in a day; and, before the ruins were done smoking, a new barn-frame 30 by 40 feet was ready for covering.

Wild animals were very plenty at the first settlement of the town, of which the sable, mink, muskrat, and a few others, were profitably hunted for their furs. The deer was sometimes found; it is not known that the moose was ever taken or traced within the limits of the town. Foxes were always plenty, the rough hills in the eastern section and the rocky ridges in all parts affording them the finest protection. They are still considerably hunted with hounds. The black bear is the only wild beast that has ever been known here to attack a human being, and perhaps there is no instance recorded or remembered where he has done this except in defence of his young, or after he had been first wounded. The earlier inhabitants, for want of pasture, were wont to let their cows run in the woods. Sometimes they would stray far back into the forest, and it not unfrequently occurred that the owner, in hunting for them, would confront a bear which seemed not at all inclined to run, but rather to fight.

In 1786 Mr. James Gates, while out in search of his cows, thus met one who not only stood her ground, but made after him, and he only escaped by running round a large tree. After two or three bouts the bear gave it up and marched off a few rods and erected herself on her haunches, where she stood till a man, who heard Gates halloo, came a mile and shot her. On examination of the premises they found three cubs in the tree around which Mr. Gates had run, which they secured.

In 1788, a very similar affair occurred. Gershom Bostwick, while in the woods look-for his cows, came upon a bear which seemed to show a purpose to stop him from going further in the direction he was moving. Not liking to have his path thus blockaded, and being near a ledge, he thought, like the old man in the fable, he would try what virtue there was in stones. With these he drove her back some rods till she came to a large tree by the side of which she stopped, and raising herself on her hind legs, defended herself with her fore paws, warding off his stones with great dexterity. While pelting

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her he discovered two cubs in the tree over her, and beginning to think the odds were against him, he called at the top of his voice and succeeded in bringing a brother to his aid. The bear stood her ground till she was shot. The cubs also were killed.

In a neighborhood, in the south-east part of the town, the growl of a bear was heard just at evening. The men rallied and the bear was soon treed. A musket ball lodged in one shoulder, breaking the bone; the bear thereupon dropped to the ground and made for the woods, the men pursuing. Mr. Asahel Dewey, a stout, resolute man, with an ax in his hand, followed close after. Presently the bear turned, raised on her hind feet, and prepared to defend herself. Dewy struck with his ax, but she knocked it off and out of his hand. Dewy then closed in with her bare-handed. The bear got one of his arms into her mouth, but with the other Dewy succeeded in getting hold of his ax and killing her just as his friends came up, one of whom—having an eye mainly to the profits—called out, "*Don't hurt the skin!*" Mr. Dewy was severely injured, and was carried home on a litter made of two poles, united together with a web of bark. He recovered, however, without losing any of his courage, and was always just as ready to fight a bear, if an occasion offered.

In 1796 an incident is said to have occurred which, if true, is well worth recording, as it shows the bear, in one instance at least, to be something else than a savage beast. Joshua Laisdell had made a beginning three-fourths of a mile back easterly from any other settler. He sent two small boys through the woods to school. They came home one night and told how they met right in the road a great black woman with two little papooses. They said they were not afraid, for she did not offer to hurt them nor speak to them; but she took up one of them in her arms and set him out on one side of the road, then she took up the other carefully and set him on the other side, and then went along and the little papooses followed her. Mr. Bostwick says that there are persons now living who recollect the story as it was told and believed at the time; and also, in corroboration of the story of the boys, that a person saw a bear and two cubs the same day and nearly in the same place as described by the little boys.

REV. OTTO S. HOYT

was a native of New Haven. He graduated at Middlebury, and was for a time after tutor in his alma mater. Soon after beginning to preach he was invited to Hinesburgh, and was ordained and installed pastor of the church in 1818. He was dismissed in 1829, and again invited back and reinstalled in 1838, where he remained till 1854. Of Mr. Hoyt, Prof. Joseph Torrey, of the University of Vermont, writes as follows:

"My acquaintance with Mr. Hoyt began soon after I came to reside at Burlington, in 1827. He was a member of the corporation which appointed me to my professorship in the University. But I knew him by reputation before, through the good people—relatives of his—in whose family I lived at Royalton, who often spoke of him in a way that led me to think of him as a man whose friendship would be worth cultivating. Accordingly, when I had the opportunity, I did cultivate it as far as it lay in my power, and I can truly say the more I knew of him the higher he rose in my esteem. There was something peculiarly winning in the gentle sedateness of his manner of appearance at all times. It was always a pleasure to me to visit him in his family, where his amiable character appeared to the greatest advantage. How well I remember some of these visits and the things which most struck me—particularly the helpless little son, the object of so much kind and affectionate care in the household, the social slate by means of which his parents had taught him how to enjoy his share in that intercourse with friends of which he must otherwise have been deprived, thus making him one to be loved rather than pitied, and showing the power of Christian affection to convert what many might deem a sore trial into a real blessing.

But perhaps I do wrong to intrude on these sanctities of home; yet such little things often leave the most abiding impression on our minds of the inner character of those we have learned to love and respect.

In the more public walks of life, and particularly as a minister of the gospel, Mr. Hoyt held a high place in the estimation of all who knew him. An impressive earnestness of manner characterized his style of preaching. His sermons, carefully composed, were full of good and solid Christian instruc-

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tion. He was in doctrine strictly evangelical, clear and lucid in his expositions of divine truth, close and pungent in his application of it. In hearing him, you felt that his whole heart was in the work. His preaching generally was of that kind which preserves a constant healthy state of religious feeling in a community, and the fruits of which are apt to be most abiding. How highly it was valued by his people appears from the fact that after he had left them to enter into another field of labor, he received and accepted a second call to settle among them as their pastor.

Mr. Hoyt was greatly beloved by all the brethren belonging to the circle of ministers with whom he was accustomed to associate while he lived in this part of the state. We always felt enlivened by his presence at our associational meetings. On all the matters brought up there for discussion, he argued soundly, advised judiciously, criticised modestly but discriminatingly; by his whole manner he set an example of gravity and moderation which was infectious, and gave tone to every deliberation.

I have always felt that the removal of Mr. Hoyt from our immediate neighborhood was a loss to the religious community around here not easy to be made good again, and I sincerely hope that he finds in the place where divine Providence has now cast his lot a pleasant and useful situation in which to spend the declining years of a life which has already been a blessing to so many souls."

REV. PETER CHASE

came to Hinesburgh on invitation of the Baptist church in May, 1821, and continued to preach for the church till August, 1823. During the years of 1823 and '24 he taught a select school in the Masonic hall, and the success of this school led to the origin of the academy, and in its organization and in the erection of the building Mr. Chase took a very active and successful part, as also in the erection of the Baptist meeting-house. He had commenced study of the languages and the higher branches of academical education at the age of 21, and pursued his studies with great diligence and success for 4 years, mostly in Philadelphia. He is said to have acquired the ability to read with considerable ease Latin, Greek, Hebrew and Chaldee, German and French. He has now in his possession a Chaldee grammar which he transcribed from the only copy he could find in Philadelphia in 1820. He went from Hinesburgh to Williston in 1828, and is now living in West Enosburgh (1862.)

GENERAL LEAVENWORTH

was a native of New Milford, Conn., and came to Hinesburgh with his father in 1787, at the age of 23 years. He was among the pioneers of the town and made it his home for three score years. His early life having been spent among the stirring scenes and patriotic struggles of the Revolution, of which, though a mere boy, he was an intelligent and interested observer, his character was formed on the best model of those times. He showed in many ways the reality and the strength of his regard for his country. He was never absent from the polls at the annual state election from his first residence in town up to his last sickness. Rev. O. S. Hoyt thus spoke of him in a sermon the sabbath after his burial:

"As a member of this community for 62 years, how many and conspicuous were the social virtues he exercised! How high a degree of moral worth did he unfold! What an example did he furnish of enterprise, industry, prudent economy, contentment, meekness, sincerity, truthfulness, affability, kindness, liberality, honesty. His integrity was proverbial. His business transactions were extensive, but I have yet to learn that he ever resorted to the litigations of the law for their final and full adjustment. His distinguished worth did not go unappreciated. He received from this community and from his fellow-citizens at large unequivocal tokens of their confidence. From 1796 to 1830 he was chosen at 21 different times representative in the legislature. He was with emphasis the man whom the people delighted to honor. He was a member of the Senate of Vermont two years, and once an elector from Vermont of the President and Vice President of the United States. And when we contemplate his history in the more domestic relations he sustained, how much rises to view most commendable and worthy of imitation!

But there are other and higher grounds of interest in him. In the year 1831 he was led to feel, as never before, that no external morality however elevated, no amiability of

native disposition, no affections merely instinctive, did meet the whole demands of the divine law. That momentous declaration of the Saviour, "except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of God," came with a new and mighty power home to his soul. He publicly avowed his confidence in the Saviour, and his supreme attachment to Him by connecting himself with the Episcopal church. Still he was most free and liberal in aiding us in sustaining all the institutions of the gospel among this people. (There was no Episcopal church in Hinesburgh.) There was nothing sectarian or exclusive in his spirit or in his efforts. He loved all who bore the image of the Saviour. With them he was at home around the communion table, in social conference and in the prayer meeting, as well as in all the more public movements of the church. Punctually and habitually he honored the sanctuary. Humbly and prayerfully there in the Bible class he studied the oracles of God. And at last death had no terrors. He who is the resurrection and the life was his refuge, and he was at rest."

He died in September, 1849, aged 85 years. He was twice married—his last wife and two daughters survive. One of them—the wife of Hon. Francis Willson, with the widow,—lives on the old place first settled by her grandfather, about one mile west of the village.

DR. WM. B. MARSH.

Of Dr. Marsh, Dr. David Goodyear writes as follows:

"Wm. B. Marsh was the first resident physician. He was born in Windham, Conn., May 23, 1769, the son of Joseph Marsh, and the youngest, save one, of 11 children. At Worthington, Mass., to which his father moved, he received a common school education, and read medicine with Dr. Starkweather. In 1788 he came to Hinesburgh to practice his profession—a small stripling of 19 years. In 1792 he was married to Esther Holcomb, a native of Canaan, Conn., who had come with her parents to Starksboro two years before. The party came by wagon to Whitehall, thence by water to Charlotte, thence to Starksboro. Esther rode on horseback, balancing on a man's saddle over rough roads, and attended by a gallant youth who had just made his residence in Hinesburgh, where both still reside. As the party passed on they came to a fallen tree which quite blocked up the path. Over it Esther's horse leaped briskly, dropping off the rider's bonnet for another gallant gentleman who was of the party to pick up. During this ride a friendship was begun which has never abated. To this day—after each has raised a family and been left companionless, that venerable father, aged 94, tottering slowly and cautiously on his two staves, may often be seen coming over the way to visit that other worthy relic of the old settlement, aged 88, where years and events long since gone are brought sometimes to pleasant and sometimes to sad remembrance.*

Our youthful doctor, endowed with native shrewdness and sagacity, soon became eminent in his profession. His time was almost entirely occupied in laborious services in this and adjoining towns, climbing the rough hills, threading the muddy vallies, by night or by day, in sunshine, rain or snow. Many thrilling incidents might be given of his adventures, illustrating his rank and the character of the times,—we have room for only one: Riding through a forest on a black, dark night, along a new pathway, his faithful horse suddenly stopped and could not be made to budge an inch. He dismounted and then the horse would not go. Searching for the cause, he found one foot fast between two large roots. He was too far from any house to call assistance, and feared to leave his horse lest it should injure itself. There was no alternative but to cut the roots apart with his pocket knife. After laboring assiduously for two hours or more the horse was safely liberated and the journey resumed.

In the early part of his professional life he was inoculated for the kine pox—the only preventative then known for the small pox. But after carrying through the pest-house two classes, and while attending the third he was attacked by the disease and came very near losing his life. His business was many times exceedingly pressing, but most specially so in the epidemic of 1812 and 1813. His treatment of this disease was thought to be peculiar and eminently successful. His calls came from far and near, and he could obtain

*This venerable father, to whom allusion is here somewhat facetiously made by the compiler, was the late Erastus Bostwick, of whom a biographic sketch will appear to end the paper of Hinesburgh in this volume.—*Ed.*

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no rest day or night save as he slept in his carriage or stole away for a few hours beyond the knowledge of any one. He was sustained only by an iron constitution, which seemed to gather vigor from exposure and hardship. Even in later life he would ride miles in the intensest cold, wrapped only in his worn out buffalo robe, and laugh at the young men muffled in flannels and furs, with their frost-bitten ears and noses. Dr. Marsh had an active, independent mind. Entering his profession while very young, without aid from medical schools, with a limited library, and having little opportunity for the benefit of counsel, he was often compelled, in cases of imminent peril, to rely on his own resources and to decide and act promptly. This contributed greatly to that readiness which became a characteristic of him. He was besides an active citizen and shared largely in the confidence and good will of his townsmen. He was chosen three times to the legislature, and filled other offices of trust to the satisfaction of his constituents. He died Dec. 2, 1827, aged 58. His widow and one daughter—the wife of Dr. Daniel Goodyear—are the only descendants of his in town. Two brothers of Dr. Marsh came soon after he did and settled in Hinesburgh—Thomas and Daniel. Thomas afterwards removed to Ferrisburgh. Daniel was a farmer and accumulated a handsome property upon which a son, Hon. Joseph Marsh, still resides. He was a respected citizen and died in 1838, at the age of 74. His wife died at the age of 85.

JEDEDIAH BOYNTON

came into this town from Shelburne in 1807, and established his residence on a beautiful little eminence in the center of the village. He built a store convenient and large for those times, and was for several years the principal merchant in this town and vicinity. He was a man of great enterprise, a kind neighbor, a liberal citizen, and generously devoted to the growth, prosperity and honor of the town. He became the owner of considerable land in and near the village, and disposed of building lots on favorable terms to purchasers, and encouraged liberally all improvements upon them by mechanics and others. In company with Mitchell Hensdill he opened the canal from Pond brook to the north end of the village, and built on it a factory for cotton and woolen goods, which added greatly to the productive industry of the town. He made liberal donations for public purposes. He gave deeds for the land occupied as a graveyard in the village, for that occupied by the academy, and that occupied by the Baptist church. He was involved in pecuniary difficulties near the close of his life, and died in 1848, aged 74 years.

LOCKWOOD and ALPHEUS MEAD came from Greenwich, Conn., and settled near each other in 1787. They were industrious, economical and thrifty farmers. Each has a son still occupying the old homestead, and no less than five male descendants are householders, of similar character to their fathers, and in the same neighborhood.

GEORGE MC EUEN

and his wife Mercy, came from Shaftsbury in 1785, and settled on the bank of the Plott, a little south of the center of the town. It is said that the first meal in their new house was partaken from the inverted bottom of the wash-tub. They shared largely in the hardships and privations of pioneer life, but met them all with such courage, cheerfulness and kindness as insured prosperity at home and high esteem among their neighbors. Mr. McEuen served as proprietors' clerk for several years, and afterwards as the town clerk. In the autumn after they came into town Mrs. McEuen, leaving her husband alone to keep the house, clear up the fallow and sow the seed from which they hoped to reap a harvest for their subsistence the coming year, set out alone and on horseback to visit her friends in Shaftsbury, though the road for much of the way was little more than a bridle path, to be traced by marked trees, and the streams were not bridged. She accomplished the journey safely, and in the early part of the winter returned upon an ox sled, bearing in her arms her first-born child, an infant a few weeks old. In the absence of physicians at that early day, she was much employed in visiting the sick and in liberally ministering to their wants. Their children and descendants have been among the most industrious and opulent citizens of the town.

DAVID BEACH

came from New Milford, Conn., in 1788. He served through the Revolutionary war, first

as recruiting sergeant and afterwards as lieutenant.

THE BALDWINS.

Edmund and Orange Baldwin, brothers, came from New Milford, Conn. to Hinesburgh in February, 1797, and settled on the first division of which their father was the original proprietor. Their talents and character soon secured for them the respect and confidence of their fellow-citizens. Orange held for some time the office of first constable and collector, which duties he discharged with fidelity and to the satisfaction of the town.

Of Edmund, Fred. H. Baldwin, Esq., a grandson, writes as follows:—"Edmund Baldwin was born in New Milford, Conn., July 6, 1774. His father died in early manhood, leaving to the widowed mother the care and support of a large family. Edmund was apprenticed to a tanner of his native town, whom he served seven years—the appointed period at that time for learning a trade. At the expiration of his apprenticeship he married Susanna Stowe, of New Milford, and removed to Hinesburgh in 1797. He was a prominent man in the early history of the town—one of that sturdy band of first comers who by their enterprise, disinterestedness and endurance have laid posterity under lasting obligations. Exhibiting a marked interest and enthusiasm in the settlement and improvement of the town, he was entrusted by his fellow-citizens with the various offices within their gift, the duties of which he performed with care and fidelity. He was once elected a member of the state constitutional convention, and twice a member of the general assembly. He was early appointed a justice of the peace, and soon acquired considerable distinction as a trier of cases. For many years he was the standing court of the town, while his decisions in important cases obtained a much wider reputation. His cool, clear judgment, his shrewd discernment and his grasp of mind enabled him to bring out the strong points of the case and lay open to the jury the more difficult matters involved. Still he ever maintained the character of a peacemaker, and as such was often selected as arbitrator or referee, for which his superior discretion and acknowledged ability admirably fitted him. While he held the office of justice he was often called to perform pleasanter duties than those attending litigation. He married 71 couple. Mr. Baldwin took a deep interest in the morals and education of the town. There was nothing worth knowing that he did not take pleasure in. Possessed of a retentive memory he was able by reading and observation to repair many of the deficiences of his early education. He took an interest in all the great questions of the day, and his earnest advocacy of the temperance and anti-slavery cause will long be remembered. He was one of the founders of the Baptist church in this town, and continued through life an active and influential member of that denomination. Ever a zealous and devoted servant of his Master, he was looked up to for counsel and example. He died Feb. 25, 1856, aged 82—leaving a good name and blessed memory." Two sons and a large number of the third and fourth generation are among the most respectable citizens of the town.

ELISHA MEECH

and family came to Hinesburgh from Bennington, on the 9th of March, 1785. Traveling in a wagon over the rough roads in the latter part of their journey, the wagon was overturned and Mrs. Meech and a child were seriously injured. In the spring the horses died for the want of suitable food. In the following summer the corn was frost-bitten on the 25th of August. There was no mill nearer than Burlington or Vergennes. Mr. Meech prepared a spring pole and pestle over the hollowed stump of a tree in which he pounded the frost-bitten corn from which the only bread for the family was prepared. In the sugar season their only cow was killed by drinking syrup. In the summer following the family suffered much from sickness. Such were some of the trials and hardships of the earlier life of Hon. Ezra Meech, late of Shelburne, one of the princely farmers of Vermont, son of Elisha Meech, and of his father's family. The family has been somewhat noted for the *penchant*, in many of its members, for hunting. Years ago they made no little money from the furs taken in these hardy and exciting sports. At present there is no opportunity in this part of the state for indulging this Nimrodic passion, save now and then in the fox-chase. The name has now but one representative in

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town. One daughter of Elisha Meech still remains, in a very advanced age, and quite a large number of her descendants. Further notice of Ezra Meech properly belongs to Shelburne.

GEORGE PALMER

was a soldier in the Revolution. He came to this town from Stonington, Conn., in 1785. He was a member of the Methodist church, and lived in town 71 years, dying March 15, 1856, aged 94 years, 4 months and 8 days. His descendants were 9 children, 39 grand-children, and 34 great-grand-children.

JOSIAH STEELE

may be called the father of the Congregational church. He was prominent in securing its organization. His name stands at the head of its roll of members, and he was its first deacon. He did much to sustain meetings on the sabbath when the church was without a pastor, and at all times to support the ordinances of the gospel. He died in 1801, aged 77.

ELIPHAZ STEELE, son of Josiah, came with his father from East Hartford, Conn., in 1786. He was clerk of the Congregational church from 1802 to 1818, during all of which time the church had no pastor and only occasional preaching. The life and prosperity of the church during this period depended very much on Mr. Steele's faithful and pious labors. He was a man of consistent, simple and unbounded piety, and at the same time of remarkable eccentricity. Religion was always the common theme of his conversation, and in the later years of his life almost the only one. His quaint remarks and exhortations and his oddly expressed prayers would often excite the smile of the serious, and the laughter of those not so serious—though all respected his devout life. The Rev. Mr. Hoyt says of him:—"I lived in his family the first year of my ministry. He was one of the oddest men I ever knew, and one of the most Godly. He had not much to do with town matters. This was not his sphere; but he had much to do with things divine and eternal, in his family and every where else. Often and often did he come to my room and beckon me to go with him to pray. Many and many a sabbath morning do I recollect when I felt depressed in spirit, feeling that I could not preach on that day. At such times I would wait till I saw the good old man start for church, and then I would join him in the walk of a half mile or more. He had a stentorian voice and a step like a giant. I wanted to be silent and listen to his Godly conversation. And he did so talk of Abraham, Moses, Paul, the Saviour, and of heaven, that by the time our walk ended I felt it a most precious privilege to enter the sanctuary and preach the unsearchable riches of Jesus Christ. While I sojourned with him a brother of his, a minister from Maine, visited him. After spending a few days with him, the brother told me that he had about made up his mind to advise his brother not to pray in his family, he was so odd. I begged of him not to do so, I did not believe it would be right. Moreover it would do no good, for I was confident that neither he nor *any other living man* could prevent it." He died in 1839, aged 81.

JOSIAH STEELE,

son of Eliphaz Steele, was also a member of the Congregational church. He was an active and useful citizen, and rose by regular promotion to be colonel of the militia. He died in 1846, at the age of 53.

LEMUEL BOSTWICK

came from New Milford in 1787. He had previously been the master of a coasting vessel, which business he left, and with a wife and one child came to try his fortunes in the wilderness. He settled on a lot of which his father, Isaac Bostwick, was the original proprietor. In 1790 he shifted his situation to Pond brook, the most important water-power in town. There he erected the first saw-mill in 1791, and a small grist-mill in 1793, and soon after a carding-machine, which he occupied till 1814. In 1816 he sold out and removed from town.

He was a man of good ability and polished address, a gentleman of the old New England type. He was the first representative to the state legislature, and held the office of justice of the peace while he resided in town.

EDMUND BOSTWICK

came also from New Milford; and, with a large family of sons, mostly of adult age, settled here in 1788. The father is said to have been a man of peaceful and industrious habits and much respected. The mother a woman of firm constitution, commanding

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aspect and great fortitude—having never known a sick day. One son, Ebenezer, was a soldier during the whole war of the Revolution, holding the post of orderly sergeant. In 1795 he prepared an establishment for making brown earthen-ware, which was worked for some time. Salmon also served in the war three years. He was here as a merchant about two years. The family left the town in 1805, for New Connecticut, now Ohio.

THE DORWINS.

Three brothers Dorwin came from Lanesboro, Mass., to Hinesburgh.

SAMUEL DORWIN came to town in 1785. He was born in Lanesboro, March 16, 1747, and died in Hinesburgh in 1800. His children were Samuel, Jr., who lived in Fairfax, and died in 1815; Urana, who married Calvin Murray, lived in Williston and died in 1793; Laura, who married Nathaniel Newell, of Charlotte, and died in 1812; Dolly, who married Paul Whitney, lived in Hinesburgh and died in 1814; Lyman, who was born in Lanesboro, March 25, 1783, and married Patty Hill about 1807, and had four children. Lyman Dorwin was a man of good mind, intelligent, liberal and faithful in all the relations of life. He was an active member of the Congregational church, and ever ready to do his full share to advance its interests. He had very largely the confidence of his fellow-citizens, and twice represented the town in the legislature. He died April 23, 1848. His widow is yet living.

AMASA DORWIN came here before 1800, the precise year I am not able to learn. He staid a few years and left in 1802 for Pennsylvania.

THOMAS DORWIN came in 1805, with two sons, Canfield and Thomas Milton, the oldest of which had just attained his majority. He was an industrious and thrifty farmer. He died in 1810, and his wife died of the epidemic in 1813—the first or second death of that disease in town. Thomas Milton removed to Onandago, N. Y., in 1823, where he recently died. Canfield has ever lived upon the old farm and yet survives. The father, Thomas, was the oldest of a family of 10 sons and 4 daughters, whose descendants are widely scattered throughout the States and Canada—comprising nearly if not quite all of the name in the new world. The original name was probably Darwin. It is so spelled on the older tombstones—and thus, it is believed, where the name occurs in England.

AMOS LEONARD

came to Hinesburgh from Worthington, Mass., at which place he was born in 1767. His mother dying when he was very young and the family being partially broken up, Amos was sent to live with an uncle. He learned the trade of a carpenter, and soon after he was of age came to Hinesburgh and worked for a time at his trade with Thomas Marsh. But having a preference for farming, he soon bought a piece of land and ever after was a farmer. In February, 1799, he was married, by Gen. Leavenworth, a justice of the peace, though a man younger than himself, to Lucy Meech, only daughter of Elisha Meech, with whom he first became acquainted while building a barn for her father. He was a man of quiet, industrious and thrifty habits, and much respected by his townsmen. He accumulated a handsome property, and died in 1850, aged 83. His widow survives, aged 86, and is yet hale and strong for one of her age. She frequently walks to the neighbors, enjoys company, and tells many a tale of the hardships of the early settlers. While her father lived at Bennington, a few miles north of the village, during the summer that the American army retreated before Burgoyne, the inhabitants were sometimes annoyed by the Indians. At one time, she says, while her father was at Castleton, all the men in the neighborhood, save the boys and the old men, were away, a drunken Indian frightened some of the families by entering houses and threatening to "let the moonshine through them," unless they gave him some meat. Her mother, hearing of his thus entering a neighbor's house, caught her infant, only four weeks old, and ran with it in her arms, herself, Lucy, and her brother Ezra following on foot for a mile and a half. But the old Indian was after all no very dangerous character, for though he flourished a gun, on examination it was found to be an old musket without any lock. Some of the citizens soon stopped his career, gave him a thorough whipping and sent him away. Mr. and Mrs. Leonard had two children—Harriet, who married Gen. Heman R. Smith, recently deceased, and Marvin, both of whom have always resided in town.

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JOHN MILES

came from New Milford, Conn., in 1802, and made his residence on a lot of new land. His first log house was within reach of standing trees on either side, if they should fall in that direction. He resided in town till his death in April, 1857, aged 84. He was a devoted and active Christian, and deacon of the Baptist church for many years. He has many descendants still resident here. One son, Nathaniel, has twice represented the town in the legislature, and for many years was justice of the peace, doing a large share of the justice business in the village. He now holds the office of postmaster. Another son, Carleton E., was a physician and also a preacher of the Baptist denomination. He resided for a while in Monkton, and while there represented the town in the legislature two years. He died in Hinesburgh in 1848. The two principal practicing physicians now in town are the one a son and the other a grandson of Dea. Miles.

At the annual town meeting in March, 1860, it was voted to request Mr. Erastus Bostwick, the oldest survivor of the first settlers of the town, with Elmer Beecher and Herman R. Smith, to collect the facts and incidents of the history of the town, so far as it could be done, for preservation. Mr. Bostwick, with only incidental assistance from the other gentlemen, entered upon the work with great diligence and enthusiasm. A large part of his time for more than a year was devoted to the work as faithfully as the infirmities of his great age would permit. He had been an active participant in nearly the whole period of the town's history, and his close observation, sound judgment and retentive memory, together with his familiarity with the documentary records of the town, have enabled him to collect an amount of matter that is invaluable—most of which is written in his own bold and intelligible hand, and is deposited in the office of the town clerk for permanent and safe keeping. From these papers a large part of this history has been compiled; and it is only a fitting tribute to the worth of this venerable father of the town, that this sketch should close with a short biograpical notice of himself.

NEHEMIAH TAYLOR

moved into Hinesburgh in 1806, from Williamstown, Vt. He was a deacon in the Congregational church, a man of rigid integrity, solid character, active and punctual in his religious duties. His name would stand prominent rather in the history of the church than in that of the town. He remained in town only 8 or 10 years; then removed to Bristol, and subsequently to north-western New York. He is better remembered as the father of ministers than by any thing else. He raised four sons who became preachers of the gospel, two of whom are still living and laboring at the west.*

[* My father removed to Hinesburgh from Williamstown, Vt., my native town, before my remembrance, I think in 1806. From all that I can learn, I suppose that he was a very active, efficient, and influential member of the Church, as he was every where, where he resided, till his death, in Ohio, when he was over fourscore years of age. But he resided in Hinesburgh only 8 or 9 years, and I cannot learn that there was anything connected with his residence there, which is worthy of note in your Gazetteer. In a minute history of the Church it might be different. The same may said of the family. All that is worthy of note respecting the family is that all the sons, five in number, who arrived at years of maturity, engaged in the ministry, and as I believe, all were respected as ministers, but none of them particularly eminent. None of them ever published anything, except occasionally a newspaper article, and I suppose I have done more at that than all the other four. Three of them long since went to their rest. My own history is more nearly identified with Hinesburgh than that of any of the rest of the family. I was so young when the family moved there, that so far as the formation of my character is concerned, that may be considered my native place. I resided there some in later years, and fitted for college at the academy there. I had one brother born in Hinesburgh, Justin B., born Oct. 2, 1807. Graduated at the University of Vermont, in 1834, entered the ministry, preached mostly in St. Lawrence Co. N. Y., and died in 1852.

It is possible that some sketch of my father might be more appropriate in the history of Williamstown than Hinesburgh. He must have gone to Williamstown not far from the year 1795, when the town was very new, there first united with the Church, was somewhat celebrated as a teacher of vocal music, and I think also taught district schools. I think there are persons still living who knew him then.

My own history is more nearly identified with that of Chittenden, in Rutland Co. than any other place, as I spent the greater portion of 20 years of my ministerial life in that place. You are probably aware that there was another family by the name of Taylor in the town of Hinesburgh, which sent out two or three ministers, of whom Eli W. Taylor was one. That family were permanent residents in the town. I think the father was not a professor of religion.

I knew nothing about any poet by the name of Taylor, in Chittenden Co., or anywhere else. One of my brothers was accustomed to write some poetry, that circulated some in the family, but I think none ever was published.

I have as yet had time to read but a small portion of the two numbers you sent me, but am very much interested in them. I was well acquainted in several of the towns, and with many individuals mentioned. I have a brother still living, born in Bristol, and named Ezekiel Dunton, after General Dunton, mentioned in your sketch. He is at present preaching in Claridon, Ohio. Never graduated at any college, and, therefore, did not necessarily require any notice in a sketch of that town.

My father led the singing at the dedication of the meeting-house built in 1819, and myself, and I think one or two of my brothers were among the singers.

In the sketch of Starksborough, Deacon Hall might with propriety have been mentioned in connection with the Congregational Church, as he conducted their meetings, read sermons, &c., for about 20 years, only occasionally having a minister to preach for a Sabbath. Sometimes a little assistance from students from Middlebury, or others, but almost the entire responsi-

ERASTUS BOSTWICK

was born in New Milford, Conn., on the 31st day of Aug. 1767. He was bred to the trade of a carpenter. On the 24th of May, 1790, in company with two others of the name, Austin and Noble, he left New Milford, on foot, with a pack on his back, and reached Hinesburgh on the first day of June. After a journey to Waterbury and Jericho he returned to Hinesburgh and hired himself to Abel Leavenworth, for four months as journeyman carpenter. His time being out, he returned to Connecticut again on foot. In Feb. 1793, he engaged a passage in a sleigh to Hinesburgh, with the whole stock of his worldly goods, which consisted of a broad ax, square and compasses, a few pod augers, a handsaw and two pairs of chisels. He at once entered upon the business of building barns. Feb. 10th, 1795, he was married to Miss Sally Welch, the only daughter of Rev. Whitman Welch, who was the first settled minister of Williamstown, Mass., and who died at the siege of Quebec, in the Revolutionary War. A few days after his return with his wife, he was at the annual March meeting elected first constable, and from that time to 1838 he was not for a single year free from official duty in the town, holding every office in the gift of the town, save that of grand juror.

He was town representative 2 years, postmaster 9 years, justice of the peace 22 years, town treasurer 35 years, and town clerk 40 years.

On delivering over his historical papers to the town, he accompanied them with the following note:

"To the Town of Hinesburgh: Gentlemen,—I am not insensible to the many and repeated tokens of confidence which I have received by being often and repeatedly elected to offices of respectability and trust, in the active part of my life. And now I receive this last appointment as a compliment of respect, having been named as one of a committee to gather up the facts of the early history of this town. I entered into this duty under the embarrassments natural to old age, and now present to you this document as the result of my diligent researches. I have the honor to be your humble servant."

bility of sustaining meetings depended on Deacon Hall. But he has been dead so long that probably Mr. Worth did not think of him. Letter of Rev. C. Taylor.—Ed.]

Erastus Bostwick, aged 93 years, six months this first instant (March 1861), the fifth child and third son of Jonathan Bostwick, which was the first son of Bushnell, which was the first son of John junior, which was the first son of John, who came from Cheshire, England, with his father Arthur and two brothers Arthur and Zachariah, before 1668. They were of Scotch extraction."

Mr. Bostwick has taken the prescribed oath on entering upon the duties of offices ninety-one times. He has long been an exemplary member of the Congregational church, and still retains a good degree of health and vigor (Oct. 1861.)

Erastus Bostwick died in Hinesburgh, March 3d, 1864, aged 96 years, 6 months and 4 days.

The closing paragraphs of the discourse at his funeral are quoted as an expression of the estimate his pastor and his fellow-citizens put upon his character and usefulness. The text was, Prov. xvi. 31: "The hoary head is a crown of glory, if it is found in the way of righteousness."

"As I have pictured the good man whose hoary head was a crown of glory because it was found in the way of righteousness, you must have noticed that many lineaments of this sketch accord with the life and character of him whose body we have to-day borne to its last resting place. Yet I have attempted no eulogy. I could not do this with propriety before these, many of them old men, who have known him from their childhood. I have, as best I could, traced the features of a good man, as God and my own judgment have given the elements of his character for our admiration and our example. If here and there in these features you have noticed resemblances to the life father Bostwick has borne before you, it is because he thus approached near to my ideal of a perfect man. We do not claim that he was perfect, and he least of all would have claimed it. But I may say that I have never known a man so universally esteemed as he, or with a reputation so entirely unspotted and perfect as his. Since I have known him I have seen nothing to disapprove. I have found nothing lacking for which I have sought. I have never known an old man, altogether retired from public and social life, in whom his fellow-citizens continued to hold

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so strong and fresh an interest. I have never heard a word that expressed disapprobation, dislike or disrespect for him. He has received more frequently the suffrages of his fellow-citizens, and has held more trusts for them, than any other man I have ever known, and yet I have never heard it hinted that he was vainly ambitious of such preferment; or that he failed to fill faithfully and competently every official duty; or that any man ever envied the honor given to him.

"The freedom from vanity of his own spirit, and the position he held in this town, is seen in the manuscript copy of the town's history which he completed in his ninety-fourth year. In this he has given a sketch of each of the prominent early citizens; all of them are highly appreciative and kindly—some of them highly eulogistic. His own is brief and unadorned—yet thus most adorned.

"Such is the record—but his acts of public and private virtues, who can tell? Of him we can heartily and truthfully say: 'The hoary head is a crown of glory, because it is found in the way of righteousness.'

"I will only add, he became a member of the Congregational church by profession, Oct. 13. 1831. The most distinct image on my memory from my first pulpit labor in Hinesburgh, is that of his venerable form listening so reverently to the service. Since then he has loved the house of God, and attended more or less every year as he was able, always preferring the communion Sabbaths. My visits with him have been most pleasant and profitable—always bearing away, as I left him, some new views of christian experience learned from him, and new encouragement in my work. The character of his piety, and the grounds of his faith, may be learned from one of his favorite psalms, which at one of my last visits he repeated with great distinctness throughout, giving it such peculiar and heartfelt emphasis as opened to me new beauties in it, and left no doubt that his soul rested in its truths, and was sustained and comforted by them:

"Lord, what is man, poor feeble man, born of the earth at first!
His life's a shadow, light and vain, still hasting to the dust!
O, what is feeble dying man, or any of his race,
That God should make it his concern to visit him with grace!
That God who darts his lightnings down; who shakes the world above;
And mountains tremble at his frown; *how* wondrous is his love!"

Such were the thoughts, comfort and trust of this man, who had lived almost a century, and received such honors and respect from men."

HYMN,

Written by ELECTA BOSTWICK, afterwards wife of Leonard Slater, and sung at the dedication of the Congregational Meeting-House.

As Israel's ancient king
Before the people stood,
He raised his hand on high
And blessed the Lord his God—
There's none like thee in heaven above,
Thy nature and thy name is love.

Thy mercy will not fail,
Thy covenant standeth sure
To all who keep thy law
And through thy grace endure:
There's none like thee in heaven above,
A God of justice, truth and love.

But will our God come down
And dwell with men below?
Behold the heaven of heavens
Cannot his glory know:
He can descend on earth to bless
The contrite soul and give him peace.

We ask thy presence, Lord,
Within this house to dwell:
O, here inscribe thy name,
And here thy power reveal;
Let sinners here repentant be,
And saints thy love and glory see.

Accept the Sacrifice
To-day thy people bring;
Let holy fires descend
And bless our offering:
We'll bow and worship thee our Lord,
Forever be thy name adored.

JUNE MORNING.

By Mrs. M. E. LEAVENWORTH, a native of Hinesburgh.

The sunshine glad'neth the darkened earth,
The song-birds carol in glee their mirth,
The smell of flowers is borne on the gale
Over the hill-tops, down in the vale.
The syringa and rose, with the wild eglantine,
Pinks, pansies and snowballs, with many a vine,
Lichnidies, gay lilies and graceful lupine,
The sweet lonicera and bright columbine,
All these in their beauty the garden adorn;
While from the fields the fragrance is borne,
Of the spring-grass, sweet-scented, with clover combined;
And tree, shrub and flower of every kind
A fresh, joyous sense of beauty impart,
While of God's goodness they speak to the heart,
The school girl and boy go bounding along,
Waking the echoes with shout and with song;
She thinks of red strawberries nestled away
In the green grassy meadow down by the bay,
And *he* of the trout which all day play
In the mountain brooklet over the way.—
Teacher, wending thy way to the school,
Go not thither as goeth the fool,
Without thought or care of the wisdom displayed
By Him, the Great Teacher, who kindly hath made

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The lovely and useful to grow side by side,
And pleasure by toil, her sister abide.
Learn thou a lesson from *His* handi-work,
Beauty of soul in uncouth forms may lurk,
Strive thou to develop and polish the gem
Till, all pure and meet for His diadem,
It may lighten the earth with its lucid ray,
Then sparkle forever in endless day.

Never Grow Old.

By Mrs. L. H. Stone, a native of Hinesburgh.*

A friend complains that, while most people are like music-boxes, which you can wind up to play their set of tunes, and then they stop, in our society the set consists of only two or three tunes at most. That is because no new tunes are added after five-and-twenty at farthest. It is the topic of jest and amazement with foreigners that what is called society with us is given up so much into the hands of boys and girls. Accordingly it wants spirit, variety and depth of tone, and we find there no historical presences.

Sometimes we hear an educated voice that shows us how these things might be altered. It has lost the fresh tone of youth, but it has gained unspeakably in depth, brilliancy, and power of expression. How exquisite its modulations, so finely shaded, showing that all the intervals are filled up with little keys of fairy delicacy, and in perfect tune!

Its deeper tones sound the depth of the past, its more thrilling notes express an awakening to the infinite, and ask a thousand questions of the spirits that are to unfold our destinies, too far reaching to be clothed in words. Who does not feel the sway of such a voice?

The human eye gains in like manner, by time and experience. Its substance fades, but it is only the more filled with an ethereal luster which penetrates the gazer till he feels as if

"The eye were in itself a soul."

We have scanned such eyes closely; when near, we saw the eyes were red, the corners defaced with ominous marks, the orb looked faded and tear-stained; but when we retreated far enough for its ray to reach us, it seemed far younger than the clear and limpid gaze of infancy, more radiant than the sweetest beam in that curly youth. The Future and the Past met in that glance.

We, too, have seen such eyes—such faces, and sometimes the experiences of life will call up such a face from the grave which for years has covered, to haunt us by its sweet and wise reproaches or to aid and strengthen the failing heart and hands in the performance of some uncongenial but appointed task. To a person of active, self-reliant habits, who has passed the meridian of life, there is, perhaps, no thought more unwelcome than that of an imbecile useless old age. But to rebuke such fears, to encourage to continued efforts for a mental growth, that shall introduce some new melodies into life and prevent a barren old age, there often rises before me one face, wrinkled, embrowned with toil, and withal deeply scarred with small pox, and which yet I recall as young, and fresh, and beautiful, in the impression it made and left upon my heart.

I knew something of Mrs. N. from a child, but at a period, when circumstances introduced me to real acquaintance with her, she was seventy-five years old. In her youth she had been beautiful, and the sparkle of wit and vivacity like hers, must have rendered her charming; but few have ever had more to blight beauty, or tame vivacity than hers.

She had had two most uncongenial and unfortunate marriages. Her first husband's habits of intemperance reduced her, with a family of dependent children, to abject poverty. The country neighborhood in which she lived, affording no resources for employment, congenial to her tastes, she was compelled to resort to any labor that would furnish food for her children. Thus the prime of her life was passed under the burdens of the most heart-crushing sorrow and the most soul-exhausting cares, in the performance of any work her head could devise or her hands find to do—obliged sometimes to endure what, in after-life, she said, had been harder than all the rest, to see children bound to hard masters, and to try to cheer and encourage them, when her own heart was breaking with sorrow for them.

After the death of her first husband, who had been worse than dead to her for many years, a second marriage promised a home for her, and at least a simple competence; but a sickness, reducing him to a state of mental as well as bodily imbecility soon laid him a helpless burden on her hands, so that how she bore up under this new burden was, as the neighbors said, a mystery beyond what they could explain; but that she did bear up with cheerfulness, and ever growing patience, all were witnesses.

Her eldest sons, meantime, had made their way to fortune in a distant city. They had provided for the youngest, educated their youngest sister, the only one who remained unmarried, and surrounded their mother's old age with every comfort. The second son had married a lady of rare beauty, intelligence and accomplishments, but died, leaving her a widow within four years from their marriage. It was during the second year of her widowhood, when she and the daughter whom the deceased brother had adopted and educated came to spend a year with their mother, that I became acquainted with old

*A teacher in the Kalamazoo Academy, Michigan, in 1860 or 61, we have not heard from her since. Her old lady who didn't grow old, moreover, we were informed at the time was a true character—one of the mothers of Hinesburgh, or a neighboring town, Charlotte, we think.—*Ed.*

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Mrs. N. The daughters were both accomplished pianists, and they brought with them their piano as well as books, and everything that could minister to their truly cultivated tastes.

Their mother loved music, and no cares or trouble had ever been able to crush the love of it out of her soul. She now had leisure to enjoy it, and she did enjoy it. But she was not content with their playing, she wanted to render accompaniments to her favorite songs herself, and at the age of seventy-five, and after a life of toil, such as few have ever been subjected to, she trained her fingers to bring forth from the keys of the piano the music that was in her soul.

Visiting there one day, she came into the parlor in the interval of some domestic employment in the morning, and dropping into her arm-chair and folding aside her apron, she said: "Now, girls, you know what I want to rest me." One of the daughters immediately seated herself at the piano, and, occasionally changing places with each other, at her request they continued for a long time to play whatever she suggested, while the varying expression of her countenance and the sparkle of her black eyes afforded to me by far the most touching and effective passages of the music and poetry. At length, rising from the piano, the daughter-in-law said: "Now, mother, it is your turn to play." "No, no, not my turn after such music as that!" she replied. "Yes, yes," they both insisted, "Miss —— must hear some of your songs—your favorite, at least." Addressing me, the daughter said, playfully, "Mother renders the sentimental for us." So the old lady seated herself at the piano and played and sung with simple and most touching tenderness, "Love's Young Dream." Turning to me, the daughter-in-law said: "Sister N. and I play well enough for a performance, but when mother plays it is like Nebuchadnezzar's sackbut and cornet, and we all fall down and worship."

So into all their pursuits, she entered with the enjoyment and enthusiasm of youth. They were much engaged in botanizing, and she equally so, directing them to places where the flowers they sought were to be found, describing the habits of the plants, and deducing sprightly lessons of life from every object of pursuit, and every subject of conversation. I never spent an hour with her that I did not bear away in my memory some timely epigram, which was to me as a text, invoking sermons from a thousand little occurrences of daily life. How her black eyes sparkle upon me now through the mists of the past; distinct as of yesterday are the remembrances of the tones of her voice, into which was gathered such a richness of experience, as she laid her hand kindly on the shoulder of a young friend, fretting under some recent misfortune, and said, "Let me tell you, don't, don't cry over trouble like that, it is so much better to grow by it.

"The Future and the Past met in that glance," and sounded through the tones of that voice.

Oh, for more such eyes! oh, for more such voices! "The vouchers of free, of full and ever growing lives!"

HUNTINGTON.

BY JAMES JOHNS.

TOPOGRAPHICAL AND HISTORICAL REPORT OF THE TOWN OF HUNTINGTON, CHITTENDEN COUNTY, VT.

Huntington, a post township in the S. E. corner of Chittenden Co., is bounded N. by Richmond; E. by Bolton, Duxbury, and on the E. line of Avery's Gore by Fayston; S. on the main town line and on the S. W. line of Buel's Gore by Starksborough, and W. by Hinesburgh. S. of Buel's and Avery's Gore, four miles of which is included in the town precincts, it is bounded by the unincorporated residue of said gore not included in any town. The town in its original grant was chartered by Benning Wentworth, governor of the then province of New Hampshire, to Edward Burling and others, original proprietors, named in said grant, by the name of New Huntington, as early as June, 1763. This original township charter included so much of the south part of Richmond as is comprised in the tract of land 4 miles in length from E. to W. by from 3 to 2 miles in width N. and S., extending W. from Winooski river to within one mile of Hinesburgh line (by which it was separated by the intervening tract of land called "Williston Leg," running between that annexed portion and the retained charter part of the town 5 miles S., ending in a point nearly a mile from the S. W. corner of the town, where that portion of the W. line of New Huntington joined the E. line of Hinesburgh) while so much of the N. E. part of the original grant of the town as includes a tract of land 4 miles in length from N. W. to S. E. by about 2 in width, extending along Winooski river from Richmond S. E. line to the lower line of Duxbury, is now comprised in that part of Bolton lying on the N. W. side of said river, between that and the east line of Huntington, as since established by authorized survey. The two portions of the original charter of New Huntington, above designated, were severally annexed to Richmond and Bolton by act of legislature in

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1794. As a compensation for this loss of territory, occasioned by the annexation thus made from the N. and N. E. parts of the original limits, it was provided by the same act that the remaining portion of the town should be extended to include that portion of the leg of Williston intervening between the original charter line of the town from where the present N. line of Huntington struck the east line of said leg, lying S. of its range, W. to Hinesburgh line. And from the S. E. part of the original charter line, from where it left the N. E. corner of Starksboro, E. to the top of the Green Mountains. It includes, as we remarked before, the whole width of Buel's and Avery's Gore to the extent of 4 miles S. The boundary limits of the town being thus changed, the original name, New Huntington, given it in the charter, was thought to be no longer proper, and was accordingly altered by act of legislature, in 1795, to Huntington. Nevertheless it has been the practice, in referring to the original proprietorship of rights of land and taxes thereon, to consider them with the annexed portions of Richmond and Bolton, under the old charter of New Huntington.

NAMES OF THE ORIGINAL GRANTEE PROPRIETORS OF NEW HUNTINGTON,* ACCORDING TO CHARTER:

Edward Burling, Samuel Treadwell, Jesse Lawrence, John Underhill, Joshua Hunt, Thomas Bowne, Cornelius Davoe, Charles Hunt, Benjamin Cornell, Uriah Travis, Wm. Giffers, Benjamin Bowne, David Guion, Oliver Besley, Jr., Joshua Antunes, James Antunes, John Angwin, George Antunes, Jacob Coutant, Samuel Crawford, Thomas Oakley, Isaac Oakley, Marmaduke Palmer, Peter Huggeford, James Davis, Marmaduke Hunt, James Ferris, Thomas Ferris, James Ferris, Jr., John Ferris, John Ferris, Jr., William Ferris, Aaron Quinby, Aaron Quinby, Jr., Israel Honeywell, Jonathan Fowler, John Fowler, John Cornell, Joseph Cornell, John Burling, Hugh Rider, Jonathan Pinkney, Gilbert Pinkney, Charles Pinkney, David Pinkney, Joseph Cornell, Jr., Wm. Cornell, Benjamin Ferris, James Ferris, son of Benjamin, Benjamin Ferris, Jr., Matthew Franklin, Thomas Howland, Richard Titus, Caleb Griffin, Edward Burling, Jr., Samuel Averill, the Hon. William Temple, John Nelson, Thomas Atkinson, Maj. Jona. Moulton, Christopher Tappan, Esq., Col. Clement Marsh.

* As it was first chartered. A part of which original grantees' rights, it will be understood, were transferred to Richmond and Bolton on the alteration of the town limits by act of legislature in 1794.

The surface of the town is mostly hilly and mountainous, excepting the tract of interval lying on the river. Most of this hill land, not immediately on the steep mountains, is under good cultivation, and bears good grass, grain, and Indian corn, and affords besides (when not too rocky), excellent pasture for cattle. The simple statement of this fact, which by the way can be vouched for by all who live in or visit the town with eyes wide open enough to see it plainly by daylight, is a sufficient vindication of it from the uncomplimentary libel cast on it in Thompson's Gazetteer, in its article under the head of Huntington. The town is watered by Huntington River, which traverses it through its entire length (gores included), taking its rise near the foot of the Green Mountains, south of the gores, and by six tributary brooks emptying into it from the mountains east, and by nearly the same number from the west. On the river and most of the considerable tributaries are erected mill-seats—principally saw-mills. That hitherto in operation at the north village was ruined in the summer of 1858 by an unprecedented and destructive freshet, which carried away the dam and two of the machine buildings.

The principal mountains in the town are "Camel's Hump," the summit of which stands within the eastern boundary of Huntington and is one of the most prominent peaks of the Green Mountains; and North Mountain, lying just within the north line of the town, east of Huntington River. A range of hill of inconsiderable height also skirts the western edge of the town. All these eminences on the surface of the town are mostly covered with timber to their tops, except the summit of Camel's Hump, which is a bare mass of rock, and even this is not entirely destitute of vegetation. This famous peak of our green hills is visited yearly by people from the surrounding country, who delight to climb its steep sides, and from this high elevation survey the surrounding scenery, of which it commands a view for many miles in each direction. Of late the spirit of enterprise has erected a frame house on the summit of the Hump, where

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visiting parties can rest and refresh themselves after the fatiguing labor of the ascent.

The first settlement made within the limits of Huntington, as it now stands, was commenced in the spring of 1786, by Jehiel Johns (father of the writer of this article), who emigrated hither from Manchester, Bennington Co., in this state, in the month of March of that year, bringing his wife and movables by way of Otter Creek to Lake Champlain, following it down to Burlington and from thence by land up Winooski river to what was then the south part of Williston, now known as the Onion* River Flat in Richmond, and here leaving his companion and effects in the hospitable care of Joel Brownson, one of the new settlers there, he proceeded, with axe on shoulder and such other necessaries as new settlers require, by marked trees, through the woods to his pitch in the then unbroken wilderness of New Huntington, which he had purchased the fall before, being lot number 58, original right of Isaac Oakly, lying on Huntington River, where he proceeded to fell the trees over some two or three acres, and then to lay up the body of a log-cabin—the first erected in the limits of Huntington—rolling together, notching and laying up the timbers of the lower half unassisted by other human mortal. While engaged in this preliminary labor of making his first opening as a pioneer in the till now unbroken wilderness, it was his practice, as a means of passing the lonely nights which he was obliged to spend in these woods (when he did not return to Brownson's), to kindle a fire between two logs, and, laying down near it on a quantity of soft brush with a blanket and the sky over him, thus sleep till returning day called him from his homely couch to take his rural breakfast and resume his labors. It was thus that he succeeded by degrees in subduing a portion of the till then unbroken forest, clearing off the timber felled, and converting the available part thereof into fence to inclose his fields, and in preparing and sowing and planting the ground thus redeemed, in addition to completing his rustic log-cabin and rendering it habitable—in raising the upper part of which he had the kind assistance of Stillman and Samuel Bradley, who paid him a visit at this out of the way location. It was thus, I say, that Mr. Johns installed himself as the first white settler in Huntington, and his wife as the first white woman, housekeeper of course.

He was followed, the same year, by Elisha Bradley, from Sunderland, who came on and began the first clearing and erected the first log-hut on the farm now owned by Saymour Caswell, one mile north of the north or lower village. He proved, however, but a temporary squatter, as he abandoned the place the following winter and removed to Williston, and Johns was thus left sole inhabitant till the spring succeeding, when Charles Brewster and Ebenezer Ambler, with their families, came on from Tinmouth and began settlements in the vicinity. Ambler on lot No. 59, next north adjoining Johns, and Brewster on that next north of Ambler's, lot No. 60; and next north of Brewster's, partly adjoining the present town line, came on in a year or two Asa Gillet and began settlement on lot No. 61. Next in order were John Martin, who made his pitch upon the hill in the west part of the town, the first beginner there; and Jacob Snider, who came on and began the first settlement in the west part of the town, being on what was then called Williston Leg. These three last mentioned settlements were begun about 1788, and the four first, including Johns, were located along the river. Following these were John Thomas and Rufus Williams, who made each their pitch on the east hill—the one north and the other east of John Martin, and both adjoining his. The first settlements made in what is called Buel's Gore, in the S. E. long corner of the town, were made by Abel Turner, John Fitch and Samuel Fargo, about 1789. The first in Avery's Gore was by Zebediah Joslin, somewhat later; while in the N. W. part of the town, on what one might have termed the thigh of Williston Leg (so far at least as relates to as much of it as falls within the present limits of the town), the first settlement was began by Stephen Squires, about 1789 or 1790, on a lot about half a mile or more S. E. of the N. W. corner line of the town. This locality is known generally by the name of the Hollow, sometimes called Sherman Hollow; while nearly cotemporary with Mr. Squires'

* Winooski—the original and present name of the river. There was an intermediate time when this stream was known as the Onion River.—*Ed.*

beginning, we learn of another man by the name of Page as having made a second onslaught in the woods as a squatter, but who it appears did not remain long, leaving it soon for other parts. Finally, to sum up all further mention of the earliest settlers of the town, and taking 1794 as the limit of the first period of that settlement, we may mention among the pioneers the names of Joseph Carpenter, Jacob Fairman, Lawrence Ravlin, John Raymond, Jonathan and Elisha Shepard, Jabez Fargo, Elias Farr, John Tefft, Oliver Russell and David Caswell. Some of these were but temporary squatters, "pulling up stakes" soon after and leaving for other parts. The settlement of the town, though it doubtless progressed as rapidly as most other back country locations, was necessarily slow, and it was near 40 years before any portion of it began to assume the appearance of a village and place of business.

The first organization of this town, which it will be observed by the way was under the old charter, including those portions afterwards annexed to Richmond and Bolton, was effected in 1790, the meeting being called and holden at the house of Owen Brewster, when Jehiel Johns was chosen moderator, Charles Brewster (father to the Charles Brewster mentioned as one of the first settlers), town clerk; Amos Brownson, Jr., constable; and Ebenezer Ambler, Ozem Brewster and Parley Starr, selectmen. Jehiel Johns was the first appointed justice of the peace for the town, and till 1796 the only one who held that office. At the freemen's meeting, held in 1791, Jehiel Johns was elected representative for the town, the first who had the honor of a seat in the legislature of the state, as such. He was again elected a member in the subsequent alternative years of 1793 and 1795, his place being filled in the other two intervening years by James Hall in 1792, and by Amos Brownson, Jr., in 1794.

The town, since its name was altered to Huntington, has been severally represented as follows, viz.: by Sylvester Russell in 1796 and '97; by John Fitch in 1798; by Sylvester Russell again in 1799 and 1800; by Elias Buel in 1801, '02, '04, and '14; by Jesse P. Carpenter in 1803; by John Fitch again from 1805 to 1811, inclusive; by Jas. Ambler, Jr., in 1812, '13, '17, '19, '23, '24, '26, '27, and '33; by Benjamin Derby in 1815, '16, '18, '20. '21, '22, and '25; by Selah Ambler in 1831, '32, '42 and '43; by John Judson in 1828, '29, '30, and '38; by Benjamin Allen in 1834 and '35; by John Snyder in 1837, '46, and '47; by Alexander Ferguson in 1840 and '41; by George Eddy in 1844 and '45; by Wm. S. Hurlbut in 1848 and '49; by Geo. W. Bromley in 1850 and '51; by Jacob S. Rood in 1853 and '54; by Royal Firman in 1855 and '56; by Anson J. Crane in 1858 and '59; and by Leonard C. Snyder in 1860 and '61; in 1836, '39, '52, and '62, by Eli T. Judson; in 1857 by A. H. Loveland, though illegally elected.

The following named individuals have been successively chosen to and exercised the function of town clerk subsequent to the first organization of the town, as before mentioned, viz.: Jehiel Johns, Ebenezer Ambler (term of service not ascertained), William Hill, clerk from 1796 to 1815; James Ambler, Jr., clerk from 1815 to 1845; Alexander Ferguson, clerk, 1846, '47; Royal Ferguson, clerk from 1848 to 1852; Joel M. Johnson, clerk from 1853 till the present time.

The following persons comprise most of those of whom I have any knowledge as having exercised the office of constable of the town, viz: Sylvester Russell, John Fitch, Samuel Buel, John Martin, Timothy Bull, Benjamin Derby, Leman E. Loveland, Samuel Fargo 2d, Lyman Hall, Frederick Ambler, Selah Ambler, John Judson, Amos Dike, Alexander Ferguson, Jonathan B. Dike, Orin Carpenter and Henry Brewster. In the foregoing list I have doubtless unintentionally omitted others whose names do not occur to me at this time and who will therefore (whoever of them are living) excuse the inadvertence.

The first company of enrolled militia mustered and paraded in Huntington was organized in June, 1794, near the house of Ebenezer Ambler, where the north village now is, when John Raymond was chosen captain, Abel Turner, lieutenant, and Amos Brownson, Jr., ensign,—the company being first led to the choice by Jabez Fargo, who commanded the company in Tinmouth, whence he last emigrated hither. The company at length having become disbanded, a reorganization was attempted and John Martin was chosen captain. This company

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was kept up until the law abolished militia musters altogether. Those who succeeded as captain in turn were Abel Turner, John Martin Darius Fargo, Artemas Farr, James Ambler, Jr., Jacob Williams, Robert Cook, Amos Dike, Comfort Brewster, Aaron A. Fairman, Joseph Mix, Hiram Brewster, Ebenezer Buel, Joseph Johnson, Solomon Rood, Cyrus Johns, and Orsamus Eddy. Thomas Mix was at one time chosen captain, but soon after going out of the town and state on a visit and not returning in season for the next muster, the company chose another man in his room. A volunteer company, called the Huntington Light Artillery, was organized in May, 1825, of which John Derby was chosen captain, and Sylvester Derby and Chester Buel 1st and 2d lieutenants.

The field-piece which was supplied to this company was a double-fortified iron four-pounder. More recently they had procured an old brass four or six-pounder, said to have been taken from the Mexicans in the late war with that nation. This company, though it continued to hold its musters till within a few years, has become also disbanded.

Succeeding captains: Amos H. Gonton, Stilman Ellis, Sylvester R. Snider, Joel Remington, Adam Ring, Otis Swift and John B. Ellis. Captains under the new militia law reviving trainings: Henry M. Judson, Hiram Cook. Lieutenants: George P. Burnham, George L. Williams.

The first physicians, who made Huntington their residence and field of practice for any space of time, were Doctors Wm. Ambler, brother of Ebenezer Ambler, and Wm. Hewett. The scanty settlements, however, and the almost uninterrupted good health of the inhabitants affording them little practice, they soon left for other parts. Those who have since made the town their residence and theatre of practice successively are Jesse P. Carpenter, Winter Hewett, Seth Hitchcock, Samuel Fargo 2d, Gail Nichols, Enoch A. Smith, Matthew Cole, Pliny P. Green, Charles H. Swift, Rial C. Stevens, Reuben Nims, Pierce Standish, John Work, George W. Bromley, Chauncy L. Case and Abel Sweet. Of these above mentioned physicians Drs. Bromley and Sweet, together with Dr. Alvin H. Chesmore, a young graduate recently established, are the present resident men of the faculty in town. Besides these there was, many years ago, two others who professed to administer medicine on botanic principles, viz: Ebenezer Lamb and Richard Estes. To which we may add Dr. Ira Hodge, who resides in town at this time, and who doctors on the Indian, root and herb system. Dr. Standish was a practitioner on the Thompsonian botanic system. Of the above named catalogue of our town physicians, the following died in town, viz.: Ebenezer Lamb, Gail Nichols, Enoch A. Smith, Rial C. Stevens, Pierce Standish and Abel Sweet.

Those who as professed ministers of the gospel first came to reside in Huntington and practice their calling were, first, Elias Farr, of the Baptist persuasion, who preached here a few years, but the people not deeming his example as a good one, and not caring to hear him, he relinquished it for more worldly pursuits, still continuing, however, to reside in town till his death, which took place in 1807. Besides him we have an account of Mr. —— Page, before spoken of as one of the early settlers in the "Hollow," as having preached occasionally. He too was, as I learn, of the Baptist sect. The next earliest resident preachers, of whom I have any knowledge, were Thomas A. Carpenter and Thomas Ravlin, both originally Methodists, but Ravlin afterwards left the Methodists and united with the Baptists, and in 1817 went to Westford to take charge of the church and society there. Next after these two sprung up as a preacher George Carpenter (a cousin of Thomas A.), who was of the Christian persuasion, so called, who preached here three or four years, and won a few to his way, but owing to difficulties arising among them about the organization of a church, none was formed, and he left town for the north part of the state, and afterwards went into Lower Canada, where he died a few years ago. Before Carpenter left, Giles Rood, from Morristown, came into town and took up his residence, and here he preached a number of years, when circumstances constrained him to relinquish the calling, continuing however to reside in town till his death, which occurred in 1854.

In the summer of 1817 Charles Bowles, a colored man, of the Freewill Baptist persuasion, came into town and preached a number of times, off and on, and produced something of a stir in the way of making converts, and

gathered the first church of that order known in this town. He finally became blind, went into New York state and died there. He drew a pension from government as a soldier of the Revolution, under an act of Congress to that effect, for many years before his death.

Succeeding Elder Bowles, the following other preachers of the Freewill Baptist connection have made the town their residence for a longer or a shorter period of time, viz.: Benajah Maynard, Josiah Wetherbee, Orange Dike, Joshua Tucker and Ezra B. Fuller. At present (1862) there is no resident preacher either of the Freewill or Calvinist Baptists, or Methodists in town; the Freewill Baptists having the stated services of Elder Mark Atwood of Starksborough, the Methodists those of Elders Z. H. Brown and David Ferguson, from the same town, and the close communion Baptists those of Elder Wm. S. Hurlbut, from West Bolton, who by the way was settled in Huntington in 1841, where he continued to reside and preach part of the time till 1852, when he removed to West Bolton, where he now officiates as pastor. In 1848 Elder Martin B. Gregg, a Methodist on the circuit of Starksboro' and Huntington, came in and made the town his residence during that and part of the year following, when he left for other parts. In 1847 the Universalists, of which there are a number, called in and settled on part engagement Dennis Chapin, a preacher of that order, who preached for them a few years; but though still a resident of the town, he is constrained to find his field of labor elsewhere, his people here feeling too poor to employ him at his rates of service. The four denominations mentioned as having preaching comprise all the religious church-going community of the town. The first converts made to Methodism here were brought out under the preaching of the famous eccentric character known as Lorenzo Dow, who made his advent to town about the year 1795, as appears by the entry in his journal, in his biography published by him many years since.

As it respects men of the legal profession, attorneys-at-law, Huntington, with all its propensity for litigation, has never had the harboring of but two of that description, which were, first, Wm. S. Hawkins, who, if I remember right, came into town about 1831 or '32, and left about 1839; and, second Daniel B. Hale, who made his advent into town in 1848, and left in 1850. Parties interested in lawsuits here prefer employing legal counsel from out of town, or else home-made pettifoggers.

The first school opened in Huntington was set up in the summer of 1794, in the log-barn of Ebenezer Ambler, of which Mrs. Betsey Fargo, wife of Darius Fargo, was the teacher. The first winter school was opened the winter following, in one of the rooms of Ebenezer Ambler's log dwelling-house, of which Dr. Wm. Ambler, his brother, was the teacher, and the winter season succeeding this a school was kept in a log-house erected on what was subsequently the farm of David Caswell, now owned by Seymour Caswell, his grandson, of which school Dr. Wm. Hewett was employed as instructor. Other schools were soon after established in other parts of the town, according as the progress of the settlement of the town and the convenient accommodation of the scholars demanded. There are at present 10 school districts in town.

The first frame buildings erected in town were a dwelling-house and barn built for Charles Brewster, Jr., in 1795. The next a barn built for Ebenezer Ambler in 1796, which three first edifices are yet standing, the first with a two story addition built in 1808; the last mentioned was removed in 1821 from its original site and forms one of the out buildings belonging to the north village hotel. The other early frame buildings put up were a dwelling-house each, built for Sylvester Russell and Jacob Snider, both located in the west part of the town, and both still standing—the latter, with some addition, repaired and painted white. And one for David Caswell, located on the river road between Brewster's and Snider's, since superseded by a new one. In the south part of the town, just within and near the line of Buel's Gore, the first frame buildings were those put up for Abel Turner and Joseph Carpenter. All the above last mentioned buildings were erected near the close of the last and about the beginning of the present century. The earliest frame buildings in the central and east parts of the town were those built for Jabez Fargo, Samuel Fargo, and Elias Farr, about the beginning of the present century. The first frame erected on the east hill was a barn for John Martin;

the next a dwelling-house for John Thomas, the latter built in 1807. Some of these original frames are still standing.

The first water works or mill buildings were a grist and saw-mill for Abel Turner, about the beginning of this century, located on Huntington river, in the lower part of Buel's Gore. Another saw-mill was erected, not far from the same period, by Samuel Buel upon one of the tributary brooks emptying into the river from the east, further up the gore. Turner's mill was ruined in 1804 by a great freshet, which tore away the banks around the dam, rendering the water of no avail. Another grist-mill was built about this time for Orin Polly, in the west part of the town, on a brook which enters the town here from Hinesburgh, discontinued 1819, and the water power at the site used for a saw-mill.

The first frame school-house was erected in 1806, and stood on the top of the high ridge over which the road formerly passed between David Caswell's and the Sherman Hollow, and opposite the ox-bow bend of the river below, by which the road now runs. It was accidentally burnt in 1808, and we have no knowledge of any other being built till 1816, which is the one at the south village, and that has been removed some 30 or 40 rods south from its original location.

The first carding-machine and clothing-works erected and run was built for Roswell Stevens in 1821, on the river immediately above the bridge at the north village. Another was built in 1830 on Brush's brook, so called, near the south village, for Sayles & Whitehorn, which had however but a short run, being entirely ruined in its operation by the great freshet of July that year, which cut away the dam and the earth around it.

The first house was built expressly for public worship in 1836, at the north village, and owned chiefly by Methodists and shared in by Freewill Baptists, and is supplied with a bell. Its dimensions, 40 by 52, surmounted by a square cupola. Another smaller house of worship, without cupola, was erected at the south village in 1841, owned chiefly by Calvinistic Baptists. Its use shared in part of the time, however, by the Methodists and Freewill Baptists. There has been a new meeting-house built in this town at the south village owned and occupied by the Baptists, Methodists and Freewill Baptists (April, 1864.)

The first bridge across the river in Huntington was built, according to what I can learn, in 1794, on that side of the flat over which the road passes between the north and south villages, near the house of John Ellis, where the river formerly flowed. This channel the river long since left and formed one on the west side of the flat, where it is now spanned by a good covered bridge.

In the foregoing account of the first frame buildings I have inadvertently omitted to mention that the first frame dwelling-house, erected in what is now the north village, was erected for Ebenezer Ambler in 1804, and the next for Jehiel Johns in 1806. That of Ambler's occupied the site in part of the Green Mountain House, the present village hotel,—removed in 1826 across the road south, where it stands as the nucleus of the dwelling-house of Judge Sayles. The latter having been sold, with the land adjacent, to other than the heirs, and being out of repair, has been lately demolished.

The first who as residents of the town wrought as shoe-makers, tailors, blacksmiths, carpenters and joiners, turners, &c., were, first, Josiah and Thomas Miller, carpenters and joiners; Jonathan Terry, who put together chests, tables, and such furniture, and turned out wood in a lathe; Asa Gillet, who made large spinning-wheels; and Jonathan Dike likewise wrought at wood-turning and was the first, if I mistake not, who made kitchen-chairs and hand hay-rakes in this town; Joseph Chandler was the first who did any thing here in the way of blacksmithing, though it does not appear that he did much in that line; James Wells was the first who set up and made a regular trade of it as a custom blacksmith, which occupation he followed either as boss or journeyman till the infirmities of age obliged him to relinquish it; Benjamin Brownell was the first shoe-maker; and Rufus Williams was the first tailor who cut and made men's clothes.

The first tavern or public house of entertainment opened and kept in town was by Jabez Fargo, in his new frame house before mentioned, which was about the beginning of this century, and which he kept up till the beginning of 1827, in which year he died. The next, and the first built and

opened at the north village was by Gurdon Taylor in 1826, and which, with an addition added in 1840, has been kept up with little interruption by various occupants to the present time, and is the only house of the kind kept in town. Another house of entertainment formerly kept at the south village, principally by John Derby, has been discontinued of late years.

The first introduction of mercantile store trading into town was opened at the house of Jabez Fargo, on consignment as a branch concern by John Thorp, of Charlotte, about the commencement of the present century, though I had been previously informed that it was Ezra Meech & Co. who headed the concern. This was kept up till about 1805, in the fall of which year another new concern was started in that line in a room of Ebenezer Ambler's then new frame house by Ross & Conger, from Monkton, and was the first establishment of the kind opened at the locality known at present as the north village. Here it was kept two years. In the fall of 1807 it was transferred to a new building erected partly for the purpose on the east side of the river; here, having in the meantime passed through the succeeding firm of Ross & Ambler into the hands of Ira Ladd, of Monkton, it was kept up till 1809, when it was relinquished, and there was no further trading done (save by traveling peddlers) till the fall of 1822, when Gurdon Taylor, after an absence of several years, came round into town again and set up a few goods in a room of John Ambler's house, transferred in 1823 to a building in the present village, prepared for the purpose. Trading in dry goods and groceries was opened and carried on in other places in the south part of the town early in the present century; in Buel's Gore and at what is now the south or upper village, by Nathan Stewart, Ephraim Randall and Amos Dyke. It did not continue long, however. There are at present three stores in town, two at the north and one at the south village. One of the two former is on the N. E. Protective Union plan, Division 212.

The first post-office opened in town was established near the commencement of this century, kept at the house of Jabez Fargo, of which Fargo was postmaster. As it did not quite pay its expenses, however, it was soon discontinued, and no other was established here till 1828, when one was opened at the south village, of which Amos Dike was postmaster. In the fall of 1829 it was, on application to the general department, removed to the north village, and Alexander Ferguson appointed postmaster. And here it has remained ever since.

Here I deem it proper, before proceeding to give further particulars of the past history of the town, to present some of the present statistics of the same, as I am able to gather from an enumeration and by a footing up of particulars, as set down to each tax-payer in the list of last year (1860). There are, it appears, between 150 and 160 dwelling-houses in Huntington, including some that are at present unoccupied; 202 horses, 1195 cows, 296 sheep, and 38 pairs of oxen. This is given exclusive of colts and young cattle. There are 7 saw-mills, 1 grist-mill, 1 shingle-factory, 1 cheese-box manufactory, 4 blacksmith shops, and 2 carriage makers. There are also about 40 dairies in town, from which are made large quantities of cheese, and which generally commands a good price in market.

Those persons who, as residents of the town, attained the greatest age before their death, were Mrs. Sherman, relict of David Sherman, who was 97; Mrs. Moses, relict of John Moses, 98; John Fitch, 95; Mrs. Anna Brewster, 95; Joshua Remington, 94; Mrs. Rebecca Estes, 92; Mrs. Hannah Joslin, 91; Levi Knapp and Margaret, his wife, each over 90; Mrs. Mary Canfield, 88; Mrs. Sally Gillet, 89: Mrs. Polly Scofield, 91. Besides these several of the other old settlers of the town, who have all taken their departure to the tomb, were upwards of 80, at the time of their decease. Among these were Jehiel Johns and his wife Elizabeth, both 84 at the time of their death; David Caswell, John Thomas and Abel Farr, each over 80; and Mrs. Mary Farr, relict of Elias Farr, 82.

The oldest persons at this time (186–) living in town are Mrs. Abigail Pierce, who is 92, and Simon Sherman, who is upwards of 80.*

Those persons who, as inhabitants of the

* Since deceased; so reported in a communication to the writer, April, 1864: "Since my article giving the history of Huntington was furnished, some of the individuals named there have passed away to the slumber of the dead. Simeon Sherman and Mrs. Abigail Pierce, two of the most aged last living are gone. Sylvester R. Snider and John Judson and, lastly, Elder Dennis Chapin, the Universalist clergyman, who died in Berkshire, Franklin Co., April 22, 1864, aged 64."

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town in their day, were most remarkable for their personal appearance were, first, Ebenezer Hart, who was conspicuous among us from the circumstance of one side of his face being white, and the other black, or the color rather of a dark mulatto, such being the natural color of the skin; and, second, David Sherman, Jr., who was remarkable for having scarcely any neck, his head appearing as if set immediately upon his shoulders, so that he often went by the nickname of Shortneck Sherman; his wife, Mrs. Hannah Sherman, was noted, too, for having been in her palmiest days the largest woman in town, weighing over 300. Jacob Snider and Abel Turner were the largest or most bulky men in size. Jehiel Johns was about the largest framed man—standing, as he did, 6 feet 2 inches in height.

The first couple married in this town were Samuel Fargo and Lydia Johnson, at the house of Abel Turner, by Wm. Barber, Esq., of Hinesburgh, in 1789. The first child born in town was Peleg Bradley, son of Elisha Bradley, in 1786. In regard to the subject of the first death occurring in town I have not been able to learn any thing very definite. It was rather thought by Mrs. Johns (my mother) to have been a child of Ralph Shepard, which must have been late in 1789, or early in 1790. This much is certain, that the first adult person who deceased here was Mrs. Keziah Brewster, wife of Dea. Charles Brewster, who died April 10th, 1790, aged 66 years.

Having endeavored, to the best of my ability, to present the foregoing synopsis of the antecedents and some of the present statistics of Huntington, it will not be amiss, inasmuch as they constitute a proper portion of the town's history, to advert to and present a brief passing chronicle of some of the most prominent occurrences which have attended the progress of its settlement, such at least as are proper to insert in a work like this, including some of the fatal accidents which cut short the life of sundry of the inhabitants.

The first of these occurrences, next to the opening of the first clearing and erection of the first log-house, within its present limits, and its occupancy by my honored parents, Jehiel Johns and wife, aforesaid, was the appearance in his door-yard, just at nightfall, at the close of a day in November, 1786, of a bear, which having seized one of Elisha Bradley's oxen that together with his mate and a cow had strayed up through the woods to my father's lands, and essayed to make a prey of him, was dragged by the ox, as being the strongest of the two, into the clearing and up nearly to the very door of the house, followed of course by the other cattle. Their advent hither was first observed by my mother who, having just finished milking her cow in the field near the house, was about getting over the fence with her pail of milk as the cattle and the bear, fast hold on the neck of the ox, came up (the presence of bruin among them being indicated both by the unusual bellowing they made and by the glimpse she caught from under the belly of the ox of his black, shaggy understandings), and hastening into the house with her milk she acquainted her husband with the fact, who, taking his gun, went out to shoot the intruder; but it was not till he had twice fired at and finally wounded the savage foe that the bear was driven off. The ox thus attacked was found to be severely wounded in the neck, so much so that it did not get healed entirely under a year from that time.

It was about 1794, as near as I can learn, that the first fatal accident, of which I have been able to obtain any account, occurred. Joseph Carpenter, Jr., a young man 21 years of age, being at work with his father in a fallow chopping, was felling a large tree, a limb of which struck another and came down striking him on the forehead and breast. He died in about 12 hours from the effect of the blow.

In August, 1799, during a thunderstorm that arose in the middle of the night, a large hemlock tree that grew on my father's farm, distant some 80 or 90 rods west from the house, on a ridge or bank much higher than the level where the house stood, was struck by the electric fluid and completely riven, from top to bottom, into slivered fragments, much of it finer than oven-wood. It also tore up the very roots, and ploughed the surface of the ground to the verge of the bank and partly down it, throwing the dead leaves and earth towards the interval below. The concussion of the explosion was tremendous, shaking the house and bursting in the paper on the windows.*

* Window-panes were usually made of oiled paper in those early cabins.—*Ed.*

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In the winter of 1799—1800 was heard the dreadful howling of a pack of wolves, which made night hideous as they at one time passed up the river on the ice, by and near our house. Fotunately, however, they kept on their course without turning aside to molest the cattle and sheep, as was feared.

Early in the spring of 1801 the log dwelling-house of Lawrence Ravlin, in the southeast part of the town, was consumed by fire in the day time, and, what is more sad to relate, his wife, Mrs. Ravlin, was burned to death in it. This disaster was occasioned by sparks of fire communicating with a quantity of unbroken flax that lay in the chamber near the chimney-way. On discovering the flax on fire, Mr. and Mrs. Ravlin attempted to quench it by pouring on cold sap. Not succeeding in this, Mr. R. turned and went down again, supposing that his wife was following him; but she, it would seem, intent on combatting the fire, became bewildered, and, suffocated with the smoke and heat, failed to find the way down, and consequently perished in the house. Possibly, however, she might have been rescued but for the mistaken supposition entertained for the time that she might have gone out to try to raise some of the neighbors, and when on going to inquire for her there, it was found she had not been seen. The delay thus caused them to find out the mistake too late to save her. Her remains were found amid the smoking ruins, which, owing to their having thrown on quantities of snow to quench the flames, were but partially consumed.

In 1801 a son of Lael Bump, a little boy about 7 years old, was instantly killed by the fall of a tree upon him, which some other careless boys whom he accompanied to the field with an ax (unbeknown to the parents, who were absent at the time), were cutting down, which coming upon him as he stood in its way, struck him down dead.

In January, 1805, Rufus Williams (spoken of before as one of the first settlers) was instantly killed by the fall of a tree blown down upon him in a high wind, as he went out at night to fodder his cattle.

In March, 1806, a son of Samuel Bunker, a little boy 7 years old, was drowned in the river in attempting to cross it on the ice.

In June, 1807, Mr. Elias Farr, having become deranged through declining health and trouble of mind, attempted to commit suicide by drowing himself, and actually did throw himself into the river, from the string-piece of an old bridge, where the water was 8 or 10 feet deep. He was taken from thence by Thomas A. Carpenter, who promptly repaired to the spot on hearing the alarm, apparently lifeless, but was conveyed to the house and restored. He lingered on after this till the latter part of August, when he died.

In December, 1824, occurred a remarkable instance of preservation of life, amidst a fearful accident involving manifest danger of its sacrifice: Charles Swift, son of Lot Swift, then a lad 12 years old, on remounting a horse (which his father had borrowed to send him to mill with) on his return, to take him home (the horse having on a saddle one of the stirrups of which being lost off, had a looped leather strap to supply its place), a pair of bars intervened between the horse and the road, over which the horse, impatient as he was, made a bolt, ere they could be all let down, and by the sudden leap threw the boy from his seat clear, except unluckily his foot hung fast in the looped stirrup, by which he was dragged head downwards, the horse going at a brisk jog, for the distance of 100 rods, and this over a road lined on either side with stumps and trees. Fortunately for him, Mr. Swift's dog, which accompanied him, with the sagacity peculiar to that faithful animal, on seeing Charles thus dragging, seized him by the collar of his coat, and thus in a manner kept him from the ground; and it was probably owing to this interference of the dog that his life was saved, as well as his limbs, and he escaped without a bone of him broken or otherwise harmed.

In March, 1834, a child of Selah Ambler's, an interesting little girl 5 years old, was drowned in the river, in attempting to cross it on a foot-bridge to a neighbor's opposite.

The winter of 1812–13 was remarkable, not only from its severe cold and depth of snow, but from the singular circumstance of several cattle freezing their hind feet so that the hoofs came off in the spring; a mishap which we have not known to befall any of those domestic animals in our coldest winter weather since.

In 1839 a girl 9 years old, daughter of Alanson Hamner, in Buel's Gore, was drowned in the river in attempting to cross it on a pole; and in July, of the same year, Noah Johnson, a man 57 years of age, re-

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siding near the north village, was fatally hurt by a blow on the abdomen, from a stick of timber, used as a pry, whilst assisting in removing a building, of which he died in about 56 hours.

On the morning of the 4th of July, 1842, Seneca Carpenter, a young married man of 26, son of Thomas Carpenter, was shot in the thigh by the accidental discharge of a rifle in the hands of his father. The ball fractured the bone, and inflammation took place, followed by mortification, of which he died on the fourth day.

In August, 1844, Andrew Ring, son of Elijah Ring, was instantly killed by being thrown out of and under the wheels of a cart in which he was riding at the time.

In January, 1847, Solomon Rood, a man 40 years of age, was killed by the fall of a tree upon him, while at work alone in the woods cutting timber.

The spring and fore part of the summer of 1849 was rendered memorable for the great numbers of pigeons which, making their roost in the woods on the mountains east of Avery's Gore, issued forth and made such havoc with the then newly sprouted cornfields, that had been planted in the town, that farmers were under the necessity of watching their fields for several days to save the crop from being totally destroyed.

In December, 1853, John Chatfield, a man 36 years of age, met with an accident while at work in his barn, which terminated his life, being impaled on the handle of a pitchfork, as it stood up against the mow, as he was descending. He died in about 36 hours.

On the 27th of August, 1856, one of the flues of the boiler in Johnson & Shattuck's steam-mill, at the north village, in operation at that time, burst out, and instantly killed a lad 15 years old by the name of James G. Crane, who was at work before the furnace as fireman at the time, in the basement of the building. And on the night between the 19th and 20th of September, following, the building itself was destroyed by fire, supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

Huntington river—like all other fresh water streams having their rise among the mountains and in their course fed by tributaries from the same, is generally subject to freshets, caused by heavy and continued rains, or thaws in the winter and spring—was, on the afternoon and evening of the 3d of July, 1858, the scene of the greatest and most destructive flood ever witnessed since the town was first settled. It was about 3 o'clock P. M., of that day, that the heavens, after a dry and sultry spell of several days, became overcast with heavy clouds, rising out of the west and north-west, which soon began to discharge themselves in rain; gently at first, but fast increasing in violence, accompanied with electric discharges, and which continued to pour down with a density scarcely exceeded by tropical storms for two hours and a half without cessation; and when, at length, the storm did abate, it was soon renewed for a shorter space. The effect of such a protracted out-pouring of the liquid elements from above was soon made apparent in the waters of the river and its subordinate tributaries, which had, until now, become quite low; but which began to rise very rapidly, and at sunset had reached a formidable and threatening height—bearing on its surface driftwood, and even whole trees. It was 10 o'clock in the evening when the waters had reached their greatest height, and the spectacle presented was awful, and the result what might be expected from such an unparalleled accumulation of rushing water power. Bridges and all the fences adjacent to the sweep of the swollen current were swept away; besides, in some places, cutting away large portions of the land adjacent to the river, and flowing portions of meadow—more or less—never before reached by the highest freshets hitherto known. At the north village, besides sweeping away the bridge (90 feet long, and covered at that), it tore away the dam, and undermined, overturned and carried off two of the buildings immediately contiguous to the river—one of them a machine building, bricked outside and three stories high, 60 feet by 46 (leaving scarcely a vestige of wall standing); while the banks and low intervals, along the borders of the stream, were strewed with the driftwood and timber of bridges and buildings thus dismantled. The grass, grain and corn were beaten down, and in many places covered with sand and gravel. I have said the bridges on the river and tributaries were all swept away, and so indeed most of them were, all except one covered bridge on the river, and one on Brush's brook, which owed their escape solely to the waters leaving the

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channel above and taking a sweep across the low flat outside of the bridge, over the intervening road and fields. Fortunately, the storm causing this unexampled flood did not extend its violence quite to the source of the river, nor into Richmond. As it was, however, the damage occasioned was immense, amounting to many thousand dollars.

The greatest freshets preceding this were those of 1804, '15, '19, '30, and '44. The most singular, because apparently the most seemingly unaccountable flux of water in the river, considering the absence of any sensible cause therefor, which we have witnessed, occurred on the afternoon of the 30th of June, 1840. It had rained a little in the forenoon and about noon that day, in the valley along the river; but so gently, briefly and inconsiderably that no one expected or dreamed of any thing like a flood in consequence; when, lo! about 4 o'clock, or a little past, P. M., the water in the river, till this time low and flowing quietly on, began all at once to grow muddy and to rise rapidly, and by 6 o'clock had attained a height scarcely inferior to the great flood of 1830, and bearing on its surface quantities of small saplings and bushes with their roots on, a description of driftwood which I never saw in a very high freshet before or hardly since. This sudden flux of the river, unaccountable as it seemed, was further distinguished by a lawless caper it cut up at the carding-machine works at the north village—a trick which even the flood of 1830 failed of committing. In that, it took advantage of an unguarded place at the west end of the mill dam, immediately above the upper waterward corner of the building, to pour over the bank, which here abruptly descended by the upper end, and run round it in front, cutting and gullying out the earth opposite and penetrating into and through the basement-room, used in its season as a clothier's shop, carrying in stones and gravel, and seemed for the time to threaten the submersion of the building; but which luckily escaped, only making a bridge afterwards necessary to enter the carding-machine door above. This sudden and apparently unaccountable raid of waters aforesaid proved, from what was observed by some persons in that quarter, to have been occasioned by the meeting of two heavy clouds on the mountains east of the head of the river, which here breaking loose precipitated their watery contents down their sides, and taking their way to the river below, like an avalanche, caused the sudden rise we have described.

It would doubtless be expected of the writer, in furnishing this historical sketch of the antecedents of his town, that he will follow the example set by his brother town reporters in giving some account of the most distinguished men who have figured as settlers therein, presenting by the way some specimen of their writing.

On this head I am not able to promise much that is likely to be edifying to the reader, inasmuch as Huntington has not, to my knowledge, in the course of the 70 odd years that have elapsed since its first settlement, presented any characters remarkable for their talents or learning, as statesmen or authors. Some of them have, of course, been honored with the principal offices of the town, as a matter of necessity, and three or four have received and exercised trusts bestowed on them by the people of the county. Alexander Ferguson (since removed from the town) was for two years member of the state senate from this county; and Stephen Sayles and Dr. John Work have each served the county two years, in turn, as assistant judges of the court for Chittenden county.

A cursory reference to some of the principal old settlers of the town, with an account of their nativity, as far as known, and the offices they filled, must serve for this department of our history, in lieu of a more extended notice, which neither our resources nor our fidelity as a truthful historian admits of our furnishing here. First in order of these, who came in for their share of notice as men of Huntington, is

JEHIEL JOHNS,

who was born in Amenia, Dutchess Co., N. Y., Feb. 19, 1756. He was the son of Benjamin Johns, Jr., who died in 1761 of small pox. His mother, whose maiden name was Eunice Rowley, afterwards married Major John Lloyd, by whom, in addition to 5 children by Mr. Johns, her first husband, she had 8 more children, 4 sons and 4 daughters. Of the 5 first, 4 were sons and 1 a daughter. Of these children Jehiel was the second; the others were Joel, Phebe, Silas and Benjamin. Jehiel, the subject of this sketch, did not remain long with his step-

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father, but went afterwards to live with his uncles Stephen and Daniel Johns in West Stockbridge, Mass. From thence he came to Clarendon, in Vermont, residing with his grandfather awhile. Lastly, he took up his sojourn, previous to his emigration to this his final permanent abode, in Manchester, Bennington Co., where he was married, Feb. 19, 1786, to Elizabeth Sexton, daughter of Geo. Sexton (Sen.), with whom he removed, as we stated before, in March following, to the vicinity and finally into his first pioneer cabin amid the wilds of New Huntington as their future abode. Of them were born 6 children, 5 sons and 1 daughter—the latter being the eldest—and who are all of them yet living and all in Huntington, except one. As we before stated, in the former part of our sketch, Mr. Johns was early chosen to sundry important offices in the town; being, as we have seen, moderator of the first town meeting, first justice of the peace, and first representative; besides which he filled various other town offices, especially selectman and town treasurer. He was a man of strong mind, general sound judgment, rather excitable temperament, and rather eccentric and independent in his views on some points.

That he was, in his vigor of manhood, industrious and persevering, may be readily inferred from his being the leading pioneer in the opening settlement of the town, an undertaking for which no other class of men are qualified. He was for a while in the American service in the Revolution, though not engaged in any action. He died Aug. 12, 1840, in his 85th year; Mrs. Johns, his widow, March 25, 1851, aged 84.

Of the nativity and antecedents of

ELISHA BRADLEY,

the next following settler of Huntington, I am not able to give any account here; but that deficiency, I presume, will be supplied, in a measure, by the furnisher of the history of Williston. All I can say here is I have seen the man occasionally in his life time—and, from what I could learn, he was originally from Connecticut. He seems to have adopted very peculiar views of religion towards the latter part of his life, somewhat like the Quakers, only more ultra, but was withal an honest and exemplary man.

EBENEZER AMBLER,

whom, I learned, was a son of John Ambler, was born April 26, 1756, in West Chester Co., N. Y. He married Elizabeth, daughter of Deacon Charles Brewster, in Tinmouth, Vt.—and, as we observed before, removed from thence to Huntington in 1787. They had only two children, a son named John, born Oct. 29, 1784, and a daughter named Elizabeth, commonly called "Betsey," born May 29, 1794, both of whom are living. Mr. Ambler, besides being first selectman of the first board chosen at the original organization of the town, was for several years one of the justices of the peace in the town. He was in the American service in the Revolution, and was at one time taken prisoner by the Hessians. He died April 26, 1826, aged 70 years.

CHARLES BREWSTER, JR.,

son of Dea. Charles Brewster, was born, if I mistake not, in Connecticut in 1755. He married Anna Turner by whom he had ten children, four of whom only are living. He first came from Connecticut to Tinmouth, where he resided a few years, from whence he next emigrated, as we have seen, to New Huntington in 1787. He died March 15, 1809, aged 54 years. His brother Ozem, born May 29, 1794, who occupied the first farm in Richmond north, adjoining the town line, died in April following. Mr. Brewster was an industrious man, a good farmer, and possessed a handsome property for those days.*

JACOB SNYDER

was born of German parents, in Rhinebeck, Dutchess Co., N. Y., April 12, 1758. His father's name was John Snyder. When quite young his parents removed to Pittstown, Renselaer Co., where he lived till a man grown, when he married for his wife Rebecca Hart, by whom he had 12 children, 8 of whom are living. Owing to his removal from his native place to what was then a new settlement, where they lost the advantage of a school for the children, Mr. Snyder missed the opportunity of receiving even an English education, and was therefore an unlettered man; but he was withal a man of good judgment and unimpeachable honesty, a good neighbor, and sincere Christian. He also served a short term in the American cause in the war of the Revolution—(a piece of service for which I forgot to give credit, by the way, to Mr. Brewster).

* See closing remark—Jacob Snyder, also.—Ed.

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JOHN FITCH, ESQ.,

a native of Coventry, Conn., was born in December, 1754. Was a soldier in the American service in the war of the Revolution, for which he latterly received a pension from government, up to the time of his death. He was representative to the legislature from this town several years, and for some years justice of the peace, and also constable of the town. In other respects, he was not a man of much mark, being quiet and unobtrusive in his ways. He married Anna Buel, daughter of Major Elias Buel, original proprietor of Buel's Gore, and had several children. He died in 1850, aged 95, his wife having preceded him several years.

Respecting the rest of the old settlers, permanent or otherwise, I can give no more particular account than that they most of them came from Massachusetts, Connecticut, or Rhode Island.

JOHN THOMAS

was a native of Staffordshire, in England, came over as a soldier in the king's service in the time of the Revolutionary war; but, not liking the idea of fighting his American kin, deserted and betook himself to more peaceable employment. After the war was over, and independence acknowledged, he married Mary McDonald, stopped in Tinmouth awhile, then emigrated to this town in 1789, where he settled for life. He died in December, 1836, aged 80 years. He had three children—all daughters, the two youngest married, all living on the same old farm.

LAWRENCE RAVLIN

also was of foreign birth, either Irish or Scotch, I cannot determine which, as I have heard him designated both ways.

WILLIAM HILL,

our first long-standing town clerk, was an Englishman, born in Yorkshire, near the borders of Scotland, came over to America during the Revolutionary war or before. He was latterly somewhat of a Quaker in his religion. Had a good education; had two children only, a son and daughter. Removed to Farnham, Lower Canada, in 1820, where he died a few years after. His wife before her marriage was Patience Carpenter, a sister of Joseph Carpenter.

It is here that your humble servant, the writer of this sketch, would beg permission—ere taking leave of this part of the historical reminiscences of his native town, as one of the immediate descendants of its principal first settlers before named—to be indulged in a little variety on his own account; since, being somewhat in years, he must, ere long, be called to follow the fathers of the town to a last resting place, he would desire to be remembered in a record which may survive him, after he shall be no more, as the eccentric individual at present noted as the penner and publisher of the little manuscript newspaper issued for many years under the title of "Vefmont Autograph and Remarker," executed in imitation of type-print, and as being the first also who introduced a sufficient fount of type and a small press, on which was executed the first compact typographic matter issued in town, among which were three several small works, in form of books; being, 1st, "A Brief Record of Fatal Accidents in Huntington;" 2d, "Green Mountain Tradition, or Book of Bears;" and, 3d, "Remarkable Circumstances," which works, though inconsiderable in themselves and indifferently executed, he feels are sufficient to entitle him to somewhat of fame, on which to be remembered among the native inhabitants of Huntington.

On the whole, I know not that I can better bring to a conclusion the foregoing sketch of the Topographical and Historical Sketch of Huntington, than by subjoining the relation of a facetious circumstance which transpired some 18 years since in the way of a supposed catamount hunt and its ludicrous termination.

It was on the afternoon of a damp and "muggy" day in July, 1842, that the ears of sundry of the inhabitants at the north village were greeted and their interest aroused by a strange, unearthly screeching sound that seemed to proceed from the mountain west of them, which, from its resemblance to the cry of a catamount or panther, of which they had heard, they thought might possibly be uttered by some wild animal of that description then on the hill. Acting on the impulse of such a possibility, some of the most adventurous, comprised of young men and boys, rallied out with guns and dogs and started for the hill in quest of the presumed catamount, resolved if possible to secure him as a trophy of their bravery. Arriving at the spot, they disposed themselves so as make a complete sweep of the field, and began the reconnoitre, making their way over rocks, logs and fallen timber,

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and plunging through bushes, until at length the advance party coming out upon a small run of water or brook that here made its way down the side of the mountain, where they brought up the whole posse standing at the spectacle of the game they were after, which here presented itself in shape of a '*wooden waterwheel!* which the owner of the land had sometime previous placed at a fall, with a view to test the capacity of the water for sawing wood; the axles of which, where they rested on the supports, not being greased, gave forth the dismal, plaintive sounds taken for the cry of the catamount! Of course our hunters not deeming the game worth the powder, or its hide a prize to be coveted, slunk away for home, satisfied with their trip. It was in reference to this affair that the following rhythmical touch was got off, by the writer of this, at the time:

'Twas on one summer afternoon,
The sixth of month July,
A scream was heard that pretty soon
Brought men and guns near by.

They thought it was a catamount,
Upon the mountain west,
Which chose to give them his account,
In this his speech address'd.

With nimble heels the hunters run
To find the creature's roost,
And bring him down with ball from gun,
And o'er the victory boast.

O'er rock and log they scour the hill;
Ransacking every quarter,
Until at length they came upon
A little run of water.

And here it was they found the cat
Which sent forth all this screeching,
Who in the shape of waterwheel,
Complain'd he wanted greasing.

And here it seems they left the imp,
Who still at them was grinning;
No doubt they thought he was so fierce,
He might be dangerous skinning.

Wild beasts like this 'tis said, tho' fierce,
And ever bent on slaughter,
Are scared at fire; but this, it seems,
Was most disturb'd by water.

HUNTINGTON, January, 1861.

YE SONS OF FREEDOM.

BY A. A. FORBES,

A native of Hinesburgh, now a resident of Huntington.

Ye sons of Freedom! see the watchfires
Now blazing on Virginia's hills,
Kissing the stars with lambent spires,
And crimsoning the silver rills;
The beacons of the North are gleaming,
They blaze against the ruddy sky,
Filling the air with brilliancy,
Like meteors in the heavens streaming.

Shout, sons of Liberty in chorus,
Let music strike the starry arch,
Our glorious banner floating o'er us
As o'er the Southern plains we march;
Let maidens fair their laurels twine,
On patriot brows the garlands throw,
Who merit what their hands bestow,
Their names on glory's page shall shine.

While from the rainbow arches bending,
Across the cataracts of storm,
In glory bright we see descending,
Sweet Liberty's returning form;
With bugle's blast and cannon's thunder,
To Freedom's final victory,
We pledge our Northern chivalry,
And tread the recreant rebels under.

July 2, 1861.

HUNTINGTON, June 21, 1864.

Well, Miss Hemenway, your letter of the 17th inst. is received, in which you solicit information on the question as to who was the first minister who came to Huntington, from out of town to preach, together with a list of all those (of various denominations) who have subsequently preached here from out of town since. On this head I have to plead inability, for want of access to what would have been the proper sources whence to derive it, to furnish that full, complete information on those heads which a faithful historical record in this department would require. The fact itself that all the old original settlers of the town have passed away, from whom much of the information desired might have been gleaned, must of itself be a sufficient apology for the impracticability of furnishing all the facts in the case. Hence it is only from those of their oldest descendants who remained that we can hope to gain aught of information concerning those who first officiated in the town in its early days. As it is, I have made inquiry of one whose memory extends back to the early days of the town, respecting the first item in your inquiries. According to what I can learn from her, it would seem that the first ministers who came into Huntington to preach were a Mr. Sabin, of the Methodist persuasion, and Mr. Abraham Hall, a Congregationalist, who—if I understood rightly—were from Starksboro. Besides these two, that noted eccentric character, Lorenzo Dow, at that time a member of the Methodist persuasion, paid the town a visit and preached several times, and it was probably by his

means and Mr. Sabin's that the first seeds of Methodism took root here, though how many were gained for the church at the time we do not learn. The precise date of the first advent of these evangelical missionaries in our then new settlement I am not informed about, but it appears to have been about the years 1793, '94, and '95. Respecting those who have subsequently since that time came and preached in town, either statedly or occasionally, it would be impossible, in the want of the required written record and the frailty of off-hand recollection of memory, to furnish a complete catalogue. If what I am able to recall to recollection as having preached in town in years past of the various religious denominations—omitting those who attended the more special general yearly and quarterly meetings—can be of any service to insert in your Magazine, under the article of Huntington, I will just say that my earliest recollections of church attendance, extending back 60 years, presents to view one Mr. Elisha Booth, of the Baptist persuasion, who used to preach here statedly once in two, three or four weeks, in such buildings as could be afforded, sometimes in a barn, if in summer time. He was a man of very plain appearance in look, person and dress. He then resided in Hinesburgh, but some 20 years later removed to Huntington, where he died about 1825, having, however, previously pretty much relinquished preaching.

Of the Congregational ministry, none of whom ever settled in town, I know not how many, besides the Mr. Hall aforementioned, had previously preached here before my remembrance. Thus much I know of as remembering attending meetings where they preached. Messrs. Simeon Parmelee from Westford, J. Byington from Williston, Asaph Morgan from Essex, John Denison from Jericho, Silas L. Bingham (residence then not known), Ralph Robinson, James Parker, Underhill; Jonathan Hovey, Jr., Waterbury; Otto S. Hoyt of Hinesburgh, Wm. Hurlburt of Williston, have preached here on one or two occasions.

Of Baptists (close communion) we have had Elders Ephraim Butler, Peter Chase, Daniel Bennet, Samuel Parr, Samuel Churchill, Phineas Culver, Columbus Green, John Peck, —— Ames, Pearly Work, and several others whose names I cannot recollect.

Of Methodists, Episcopal and Protestants, we have had quite a long list, local, circuit &c., of many of which I can recollect and give the names as follows: Elders Samuel Draper, Stephen Sornburger, —— Lyon, —— Beeman, —— Landon, Almon Dunbar, Harvey De Wolf, James Youngs, —— Griswold, —— Crawford, Ira Bently, Robert Labour, Samuel Young, —— Jones, A. C. Rice, A. Kingsbury, Bishop Isbel, John B. Foster, Martin B. Gregg, R. Washburn, G. C. Simmons, Zina H. Brown, David Ferguson, E. Howe. Since writing the foregoing a further consultation and reckoning has recalled to mind, from the farther past, the names of Elder O. Pier, Aruna Lyon, all of which were of the old Episcopal Methodist school.

Formerly, that is to say, 30 years since and upwards, there was occasional preaching by what were called the Protestant Methodist. Of these I can only recollect Elder Josiah Jones.

Then there are the Freewill Baptists, the first preacher of which order I have already in my report of Huntington as having been the colored preacher, Elder Charles Bowles. Of these the number of church members, as just furnished me by Elder E. B. Fuller, their present pastor, is 65. The preachers of this order who, besides those named in my report, have preached in Huntington in years past, were Elders Samuel Webster, Samuel Lord, Porter Thomas, Nathaniel Ewers, Daniel Batchelder, Mark Atwood, Jairus E. Davis, John Gould.

Of Universalists, besides the late Elder Dennis Chapin, resident in the place, there have preached in town, more or less times, Paul Dean, Walter Ferris, Jonathan Wallace, Thomas Browning, Joseph Bradley, John E. Palmer, John Gregory, Eli Ballou, and Silas N. Wakefield.

Of the sect calling themselves Christians, there have held forth in town, besides George Carpenter, elsewhere mentioned, Elders —— Marshall, Stephen Blaisdell, Nathan C. Streeter, James Welton, —— Sylvester, and Merrit W. Powers.

Of the Quakers or Friends, meetings have been appointed and attended in Huntington, and addressed by Valentine Meader, Joseph Chase, Joel Batty, and others.

Besides the foregoing, I have heard of there being gospel ministration once held in

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Huntington, many years ago, by Bethuel Chittenden of the Episcopal church, brother to Gov. Thomas Chittenden.

Lastly, if it be allowed to mention such an outre sect as the Mormons, the people here (such as chose to attend) were once addressed by Solomon Humphrey, a preacher of that order, one evening in March, 1832.

Of the number of members in the Methodist and Baptist society in this place I have not had time to ascertain from the proper authorities. Probably it would not be much wide of the mark to put the relative number down at from 15 to 20 or 25.

All of which is respectfully submitted by

Your humble servant,

JAMES JOHNS.

[At the close of this history of Mr. Johns' native town, so well portrayed by his hand, may properly appear a specimen, so far as we are able to give, of his "Vermont Autograph and Remarker," a limited edition of which he has for some years past issued from time to time, and a complete file of which would truly be an acquisition to the collections of the State Historical Society. We only regret we cannot give his antique penprint as a *fac simile*. Otherwise the following is an *et literatim* specimen of the sheet edited, printed and published by our valuable historical contributor, Mr. Johns.—*Ed.*]

"VERMONT AUTOGRAPH AND REMARKER.

HUNTINGTON, Vt., April 27, 1864.

ON POPULAR SENTIMENT, AND HOW FAR IT IS TO BE ADMITTED TO INFLUENCE INDIVIDUAL ACTION.

It being laid down as a principle of government by political writers who favor the democractic republican system, that the majority must decide and rule, it will be well for us to look our ground over and see whether that hackneyed maxim can be reasonably considered as applying in all cases and without qualification. It is true that in a republican government founded on the will of the people, a majority of votes cast is made to decide in elections held, and on the adoption of a measure proposed where the question is put in a legislative body. The reason of which is, as we know, that men differ so much in their opinions and interests that they can scarcely ever be brought unanimously to agree on what is proper to be done, or who ought to be chosen to office, and government is too important a matter to be set aside for want of unanimous assent. In all general matters of course where society is interested in its safety and protection from common danger and unnecessary wanton annoyance it is just and right that the popular will should rule and have proper weight, though, at the same time, the multitude are too apt sometimes to be actuated by foolish, unjust prejudice against things more obnoxious to their local or chance interests than really harmful to them on the whole, which is the case with the mobs and riots that sometimes arise in the cities. Further than this consideration of common safety and order, I do not think that popular drift aught to be allowed so much influence.

There are certain matters concerning which a man ought to be considered as having a right to choose and act for himself independent of others. Among these is custom and fashion in what we wear about us. It is not necessary to our safety or our comfort that a man should conform himself to a prevailing fashion or custom worn or observed on certain occasions, and he ought not to be proscribed nor ridiculed for differing in these things from the common run of things in those matters. All that community need require of us in this matter is neatness, order and cleanliness. Nor need it exact of us that we profess to believe all that is taught and observed in a religious way. For my part, I do not like the idea of having to let my assent to these things be took for granted as a condition of being well received.

HISTORY; AND ITS ERRORS.

That the writing and publication of the history of any nation or country inhabited and of any great and important event occurring therein, having a bearing on its destiny, is not only desirable, but proper and necessary to our knowledge of the past of mankind, is a point which no reasonable man will deny. It only requires research, faithfulness and impartiality to enable a qualified writer to get up a tolerable reliable history, so far as the ascertained facts can be got at and collected. On this head I presume it will be admitted that it is not to be expected that every fact relative to the local history of any kingdom or state, or its subdivisons, can be reached by persevering research. While then we cannot well set aside the importance of history as a key to the knowledge of the far gone past, candor and justice constrains us to say what many a reader before now has observed, that with all its importance and general credit, it embraces more or less of error in the details which detracts in a measure from its merits and reliability as a faithful record of facts. Of this liability of published history to error as to true fact, I myself have seen numerous proofs in historical accounts purporting to relate to what I am cognizant of as having known to occur, or to matters which were before put on record. So that I know that history does often fail of exact truth. These errors may proceed from two causes, some-

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times by the writer himself being misinformed or his memory being at fault, and not unfrequently it is because the writer is prejudiced for or against a party or cause, and so studies to give a color to things to suit his notion and feelings.

He or she therefore who sets about compiling a history, either general or local, out of other printed or solicited contributions, must not expect infalibility in what is there found communicated.

A FAMILY IN AFFLICTION.

It is not every day, if indeed every week or month, that an affliction falls so heavily on a family so little prepared for it as has just befallen that of Elder Dennis Chapin, residing in this place, who received on Monday the heart-rending intelligence of his death, which took place in Berkshire, Franklin county, on Saturday, the 23d inst., of the small pox. What lends particular poignancy to the event is that they could not, under the circumstances, either go to him while sick nor have him brought home to enable them to pay the last duties to his remains. My sympathies are with them in their sorrow.

DEATH OF A BROTHER.

It falls to my own sad lot to have to record the death of my eldest brother, Silas Johns, who died yesterday morning at a quarter past one o'clock. He was 76 years old the 26th day of January last. Leaves a widow and 6 children, besides other near relatives to mourn their loss.

INQUIRINGLY.

Not having heard from our editress friend, Miss Hemenway, or her was-to-be-continued work, the Vermont Quarterly Gazetteer, for a long time, although I mailed an Autograph to her some time ago, I take this method to institute an inquiry as to what has become of her and her promised next number of the Quarterly, whether the lady is living and well, or the latter likely to be at all forthcoming?

Respecting these two points of inquiry I would like to be informed, and that without delay by somebody. In the meantime I would take this opportunity, in view of the bare possibility that something in the last Autograph may have something to do with the failure to hear from it, that I should be very sorry to find any one so sensitive and intolerant of dissent from what is popularly received, as to cut my acquaintance on finding me disposed to be independent in my views on things held out. I claim the right, in publishing the paper, to give my views just as they ARE, be they popular or not, and I care not for any favors that are to be got at the sacrifice of that right.

I wish it to be understood, in regard to clergymen alluded to, that I don't use "Rev." to their names.

JERICHO.

BY GEORGE LEE LYMAN, M. D.*

Chartered by Gov. Wentworth, June 7, 1763, to Edward Burling and 66 others, to contain 23,040 acres, in a rhomboidal form, each side to be 6 miles and no more.

Sept. 23, 1792, Nathan Moore "surveyed and run the division line," which runs E. 5° S., cutting between 4000 and 5000 acres off the south angle; to form, with parts of Williston and Bolton, the town of Richmond.

FROM TOWN RECORDS.

The first town meeting, warned by John Fasset, Judge of Supreme Court, was held March 22, 1786. "Chose Jas. Farnsworth moderator; Lewis Chapin, clerk; and Peter McArthur, constable."

June 13, 1786, "Chose Dea. Azariah Rood, Capt. Joseph Hall and Jedediah Lane, selectmen."

Nov. 29, 1786, "By a permit from the General Assembly, in Rutland, October last. this town have liberty to choose a member to attend Assembly at their adjourned session in Bennington, February next. Accordingly was chosen, Mr. Jedediah Lane, representative."

March 12, 1787. "David Stanton chosen tavern-keeper."

March 20, 1788. "Chose Azariah Rood and Esquire James Farnsworth committee to hire a candidate, and voted that we will raise money to pay a candidate for preaching two months."

Sept. 28, 1789. Town tax granted to pay Mr. Reuben Parmelee, for preaching the past season, £6 5s. 10d.

Sept. 7, 1790. "Chose Martin Chittenden representative, and voted to give Mr. Ebenezer Kingsbury a call to settle in the ministry."

Nov. 18, 1795. "Chose Noah Chittenden, Esq., superintendent to take care of and superintend the building of meeting-house."

March 8, 1798. "Voted that the pole now ready to be raised be the town sign-post."

March 2, 1801. "Voted to give liberty to the town to set up the small pox next fall under the direction of the selectmen."

A register of Freemen was begun in 1785, with 6 names, an addition of about the same number was made in 1786; more the next year, and so on.

* Since deceased.—*Ed.*

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THE SETTLEMENT

of the town was commenced by three families in 1774, broken up during the war and recommenced in 1783, from which time settlers came in rapidly.

CHANGE OF LIMITS

was made for the convenience of the settlers in the basin of Winooski river, now Richmond Center, as they had high and difficult hills to climb to reach the centers of the surrounding towns. By this arrangement Jericho lost the largest part of its most fertile land, and several of the most enterprising citizens, James and Benj. Farnsworth, John Russell, Jos. Hall, John Hollenbeck, Leonard Hodges and others.

RELIGION IN JERICHO.

The town religion was Congregational. Mr. Kingsbury obtained the "minister's right." Their first religious edifice was a large, square-roofed, wooden building—with "pews," a porter-cup pulpit, and a pyramid of wood hung over it by a "slender thread" of iron—near the center of the town and the middle of the "Green," a square of 4 acres, around which Jericho Center was built. In 1835 this wooden concern gave place to one of brick on the north side of the "Green."

EPISCOPAL.

Several families of the original settlers were "Church people," as shown by the following from the town records:

"This certifies that Jos. Brown, Tim. Brown, Abel Castle, Jonathan Castle, Nat. Bostwick, Chas. Brown, Jos. Brown, Jr., and Lewis Castle are professors of the Episcopal, &c. ——— ——— *Rector*."

From them the north part of the town where they resided was called "Church Street," and there a church organization was maintained, for a few years, under the care of Rev. Bethuel Chittenden of Shelburne, Rev. Reuben Garlick, M. D., and others; but, being few, their organization was abandoned for a few years, till it was revived under the ministration of Rev. Samuel B. Bostwick in 1843. They erected a church edifice in 1853.

UNIVERSALISTS

were among the original settlers, particularly the Thompson family, numerous and wealthy; the Gloyds and Dows, all of whom have their representatives in children and grandchildren who, like their ancestors, are independent in opinion as well as in property. They had preaching of their doctrines early, but no religious edifice till 1846, at Jericho Center.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

in Jericho seems to owe its existence for many years to Rev. Thomas Goodhue, a native of Ipswich, Mass., and pupil of Asbury, Hedding, and other Methodist fathers. He removed to Underhill in 1805. There were at that time three Methodists in Jericho, Elias Hale, his wife, and Elias Nash. They invited Mr. Goodhue to preach to them, and additions were soon made to their number, and from that time the denomination increased in number and influence to the present time. Mr. Goodhue removed to Jericho in 1815, and died in 1850, aged 85 years. He continued to preach occasionally till near 80 years old. The Methodist had no church edifice in town till 1853, when they built one on the border of the town, at Underhill Flat. Another was built at Jericho Corner in 1858.

THE BAPTIST CHURCH

was not separated from that in Essex till about 1817, and had no religious edifice till about 1825, when the academy was built at Jericho Center, the lower story of which they occupied as a place of meeting half the time. About the same time the brick meeting-house at Jericho Corner was built by Baptists and the Second Congregational church, and occupied by them alternate Sundays till 1858, when the Baptists built a new meeting-house at the Corner, where their regular services are now held.

FREEWILL BAPTISTS

were formerly more numerous than at present, the Methodists having absorbed most of them. Rev. Edward Fay was several years a preacher of this persuasion. They do not now hold regular service.

JERICHO ACADEMY

was built about 1825, but did not go into successful operation till March, 1827, when Simeon Bicknell, A. M., became connected with it. Under his management the school attained the highest character of any in this part of the state. After he left it, in 1832, it continued popular for some years, but with "waning splendor" till it became extinct in 1845.

REV. SIMEON BICKNELL, A. M.

educated at Dartmouth College, was many years a teacher of the old stamp, nearest to my idea of the celebrated masters of the

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great English schools. A scholar must obey implicitly, and learn all it was reasonable to ask of him or emigrate,—no half-way measures. He did not think it was reasonable to ask us, little boys, to learn much.

Mr. Bicknell was very much afflicted with sick-headache, sometimes so severely as to disqualify him for business for a fortnight. This had a great effect upon his temper, discouraging him generally and making him restless and discontented with what he was doing. He taught Jericho Academy five years with rapidly increasing popularity, when—tempted by more brilliant promises—he removed to Malone, N. Y. The disastrous consequences of his headache followed him, year to year, from one change to another, till in 1844 he went to Wisconsin to find a home for his growing family. After being employed sometime surveying, again becoming discouraged, he came to Milwaukie, on his way to the east. Hon. Wm. A. Prentiss, who had also been a Jericho man, meeting him and learning his discouragements, said, "But, Master Bicknell, Wisconsin cannot spare you so, she needs more such men. You must make your home in Wisconsin, wait till we see what we can do for you." He lent him money, which enabled him to make a home there. He now resides at Fort Atkinson.

Honor to the man of insight, foresight and liberality; Jericho, through us, has a full measure of honor for one of these in the person of Hon. Wm. A. Prentiss, of Milwaukie, once the leading business man of Jericho, and always a whole-souled, high-minded gentleman.

NATHANIEL BOSTWICK,

of New Milford, Conn., was one of the early settlers above mentioned, and his son,

ARTHUR BOSTWICK, ESQ.,*

as merchant, hotel-keeper and civil magistrate, has been thoroughly identified with the interests of Jericho longer than almost any other man. His recollection goes back almost to the town organization. This history is especially indebted to him. He was clerk in the first store in town, that of Wm. and Samuel Hickok.

REV. SAMUEL B. BOSTWICK,

son of Arthur Bostwick, Esq., was born March 10, 1815, and as child and youth was remarkable for a singularly thoughtful and truthful character, an obedient son, an affectionate brother, a faithful friend, perfectly without guile and with no fear but the fear of doing wrong. Such is his character in his mature and useful manhood. He fitted for college at Jericho Academy, graduated at the University of Vermont in 1835, spent several years teaching in Virginia and Alabama, and in the Vermont Episcopal Institute; pursued theological studies in the General Theological Seminary of the Protestant Episcopal Church in New York. He married Miss Harriet Wood, of New York, in 1841: spent 2 years in Jericho, where he reorganized the Protestant Episopal church; 2 years in Brandon; 14 years at Sandy Hill, N. Y., where he now resides, as Rector of the Prot. Ep. churches at Fort Edward and Sandy Hill, a beloved, respected and fortunate Christian gentleman.

PHYSICIANS.

We believe the first physician in Jericho to have been Matthew Cole; but that, being appointed Judge of Probate, he did not remain long in town. The first who made it his permanent home was

DR. ELEAZER HUTCHINS,

from Lebanon, N. H., a pupil of Dr. Allen Parkhurst. He settled in town in 1791 or 1792,; married Betsey, daughter of Capt. John Hollenbeck; was a very energetic man, social and generous, popular and efficient in his profession,—thoroughly identified with the progress of the town; was Surgeon of the regiment raised in this section engaged in the battle of Plattsburgh; died in town February, 1833, aged 67. For these particulars we are indebted to his youngest daughter, wife of Hon. David Fish.

DR. GEORGE HOWE

was the second physician permanently settled in town, and the one who practiced longest. He was a native of Canaan, Conn., settled here in 1810, and practiced nearly to the time of his death, in 1857, at the age of 75. He married Mary, daughter of

HON. JAMES A. POTTER,

a native of New Fairfield, Conn., who was merchant, farmer, town representative, judge of county court; a very active, enterprising man; died in 1809, aged 38

LAWYERS.

Martin Post, Esq., was probably the first lawyer in town, but his residence was not

* Deceased, the past summer. 1866.—*Ed.*

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long enough to make his history traceable at present. The most eminent lawyers who have practiced in town are Jacob Maeck, Esq., a native of Shelburne, now of Burlington, and Hon. David A. Smalley, Judge of U. S. Circuit Court for the District of Vermont, now of Burlington.

HON. NOAH CHITTENDEN,

oldest son of Governor Thomas Chittenden, born in 1753, had entered public life previous to his coming to Jericho, as we find him sheriff of Addison county in 1785. He married a daughter of John Fasset of Bennington, and had two children: Thomas, born in 1791, and Hannah, wife of Hon. Truman Galusha, born in 1795. His son Thomas, or as he was commonly called, Judge Thomas, after his father's death, removed to Ohio, where his son Thomas Jefferson still resides.

Most of the original titles to land were lost by sheriff's sale for taxes. By this means "Judge Noah" became the owner of nearly or quite 2000 acres, by far the most opulent land-holder in town. He had, therefore, a great influence, and was much employed in public business in town and county. We remember him well—a hale, stout, vivacious old gentleman. He died rather suddenly of apoplexy in 1835.

HON. MARTIN CHITTENDEN

lived many years in Jericho, near his brother Noah. Representative many years before he removed to Williston.

DEA. THOMAS BARNEY

naturally comes next, as the son-in-law of Gov. Thomas Chittenden. He was born about 1745. Mabel Chittenden, his wife, was born about 1750. They resided in the latter part of their life in Jericho, with their son, Truman Barney, Esq., and his wife, Hannah Bentley, the first child born in Middlebury.* Dea. Barney died in 1828, Mrs. Barney died in 1838. We recollect him well—a tall, strong, grave, resolute man. He frequently told stories of the Revolutionary times, when he lived in Manchester, and was captain of a company of minute men. We have taken pains to recover, as far as possible, his account of his famous capture of a number of Tory "Cowboys," from those who heard him relate it. Better accounts may be in existence, but the following is what his grandchildren relate:

* Vide Middlebury, No. 1, page 50.

CAPT. BARNEY'S FAMOUS EXPLOIT.

A number of Tories, in the vicinity of Manchester, had been collecting cattle which they intended to drive to Gen. Burgoyne's army. The minute men had been watching their operations and learned that they had a number of cattle collected in a back pasture, and were anxious to ascertain the time they intended to start with them, that they might surprise them in the act. Aware that the minute men were on the alert, and well knowing their resolute character, the Tories were very cautious and chose well their time, a star-lit night, when their movements could not be observed at any considerable distance. Up to the very time they had kept their secret. The minute men, having so much on their hands, had no special spies set on their movements, trusting to the fact that every true American man, woman, boy and girl were, to the extent of their ability and means, spies on all the enemies of freedom. The evening the Tories intended to move, no one was a special watcher, except a true Whig girl who had a lover whom she suspected of being a Tory, from his relationship to some who were generally regarded as such. She was watching him as he was doing his most agreeable, and, from his appearance, thought him possessed of some valuable secret. Of course that was contraband in love, and he was obliged to give it up to confiscation, or be banished from the Eden of love. Getting hold of the secret, she managed to communicate it to another member of the family, and still detain her sweetheart, even to unseasonable hours. Of course any one at liberty carried such a secret as speedily as possible to one of the minute men. He lost no time in rallying Capt. Barney and others; but settlers were so scattered that it required considerable time to assemble sufficient force to arrest the Tories; so that, with the advantage of darkness they seemed likely to escape. The Capt. however, with two others, speeding on their informant to rally more, hastened towards the field where the cattle were known to be. There were two paths by which this was usually approached. Directing the other two men to take one of these and meet him at the bars, Capt. Barney proceeded by the other path alone. Before reaching the field, he found himself in the vicinity of the body of men of whom he was in search. He soon learned that prompt

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action of some sort was necessary, and resolved to try alone to detain them till assistance could be brought up. Being near enough to be heard but not seen distinctly, he commenced in a loud and well known voice giving orders to a large company of minute men, and, at the same time, making such a rush among the trees of cocking guns and cracking brushwood as he was capable of, commanded the tories to "surrender or die instantly!" Believing themselves surrounded by men whose disposition they knew was not to be trifled with, in obedience to his orders they grounded their arms together and retired to a seat on a fallen tree, which there was just light enough for him to discern within convenient range of the battery which their guns supplied him. Taking immediate possession of this battery, he told them that to stir from the position directed would be instant death. Knowing him to be a man of his word they obeyed, and he detained them there till help enough was rallied to secure them all prisoners of war.

HON. TRUMAN GALUSHA,

son of Gov. Jonas Galusha and grandson of Gov. Thomas Chittenden, was born at Shaftsbury, 1786; married Lydia Loomis, of the same place, in 1809. In 1819, he married Hannah, the only daughter of Hon. Noah Chittenden, removed to Jericho about 1824, and was, till his death in 1859, one of the most prominent citizens and the wealthiest man in town. He occupied the most responsible civil stations in town and county.

JEDEDIAH LANE, ESQ.,

from Killingworth, Conn., was among the first permanent settlers, among the first six freemen registered, one of the first elected selectmen, and first town representative. He died in 1818, aged 77. Children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild are now living in Jericho. His descendants are intimately connected by marriage with the Lee family, the family of deacons. His eldest daughter, wife of Peter McArthur, the first constable, who removed to St. Andrews, C. E., in 1797, about the time of her death in 1852, had a daughter, 63; a grand-daughter, 45; a great-grand-daughter, 25; and a great-great-grand-daughter, 18 months old: lived to see 8 generations, 210 descendants—180 living a year before her death, most of them in the same village.

JEDEDIAH LANE, JR.,

was the first college graduate from Jericho, Dartmouth College; a few years merchant, and many years a teacher.

THE LEE FAMILY.

Two brothers, John and Azariah Lee, from Saybrook, Conn., were among the early settlers; a quiet, conservative class of men who have furnished four Congregational deacons in Jericho. Mr. John Lee died in 1789, aged 50 years, and was the first person buried within the present limits of the town. Three of his sons are still living, two dead. Of these the best known was Dea. Reuben—the first of the Dea. Lees. Two of the sons and one grandson of Azariah Lee have held the same office, Dea. Eben Lee and Dea. Albert Lee—successors of their cousin, Dea. Reuben—and Dea. Elon Lee, of the 2d Congregational church. The 1st Congregational church has had one Dea. Lee so long that our "memory runneth not to the contrary." The other posterity of the Lees, including the present historian and Lee River, are too numerous to mention.

DEA. AZARIAH ROOD,

from Lanesboro, Mass., was one of the three settlers of 1774, one of the first six freemen, first selectman, first deacon, &c.; died in 1795, but left to fill his place his son,

THOMAS DRAKELY ROOD,

who served the town in almost every responsible civil capacity, and was one of the two deacons whose example formed our boyish idea of deacons—Dea. Rood and Dea. Lee—colleagues and contrasts for so many years, so many that we should not be competent historians of any other deacons. Dea. Rood was a tall, strong, energetic man, of a decidedly administrative cast of mind, at the same time progressive and conservative, ready and decided in action, wise and firm in council. Dea. Reuben Lee was a short, slight built man, of delicate features, of a quiet, reflective turn of mind, modestly shrinking from responsibility, and accepting no office but that of deacon. Thomas D. Rood, with his youngest son, removed to Wisconsin in his old age, and died there in 1855, aged 87. His sons were honored and efficient men, two educated for the ministry—Heman Rood, D. D., several years at the head of a theological seminary at Gilmantown, N. H., now of Hartford, Vt., and Anson Rood, D. D., pastor of a Congregational

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church in Philadelphia for a number of years. He died there.

THE BARTLETT FAMILY.

Three brothers, Benjamin, Billy and Eben, were among the early and influential settlers, and their numerous descendants have always held a respectable rank in town.

THE FIELD FAMILY.

Two brothers, David and Jedediah Field, from Guilford, Conn., were among the old and honored men in our boyhood, and their children are among the honored men at the present time.

THE CHAPIN FAMILY

consisted of three brothers. Lewis Chapin, first town clerk, served in that office many years, was representative, &c. He and his descendants are distinguished for liberal munificence. He gave four acres for the site of the first meeting-house, and afterwards gave the site of the academy. He died in 1827, aged 73.

THE BLACKMAN FAMILY.

Four brothers, Nathaniel, Pliny, Lemuel and Prosper, sons of Nathaniel Blackman, of Huntington, Conn. Nathaniel and Lemuel were administrative men, town officers and civil magistrates; Pliny for many years a successful merchant. Lemuel Blackman and Wm. P. Richardson, Esqs., for many years read the sermons at "deacon meetings."

RODERICK MESSINGER,

one of the three settlers of 1774, from Claverack, N. Y., pitched on Winooski river in the west corner of the town on the "Governor's Right." In 1776 the inhabitants of the frontier being warned by Ira Allen for the Council of Safety, he buried and otherwise secreted the least perishable of his effects, and with the small remainder and his family in a canoe proceeded down the river. At Hubbell's Falls he landed his family on the bank and, to their great surprise, without saying a word of his intention, backed his canoe into the stream and went down the rapids. At Colchester Falls he unloaded the canoe and let it drift over. At the lake they waited some time for the transports which had been sent down the lake to pick up the flying inhabitants. When the transports came in sight, fearing their encampment might be mistaken for one of the Indian's, grandmother Messinger directed her oldest children—Phebe, then a girl of 13, and Rachel, the next younger,—to climb a partly fallen tree and wave their aprons; supposing that it would be taken for granted that aprons did not belong to the attire of Indians. Phebe was the wife of Dea. Reuben Lee and mother's mother of this historian; from her he received this narrative. During the war the family was in Pownal, Lanesboro, Mass, Sailsbury, Conn., and Claverack, N. Y. Mr. Messinger was employed, under the Council of Safety, in the defence of the settlements in the grants in 1777, at a block-house on his farm in Jericho, which was occupied as a military outpost till, upon the approach of Burgoyne, the company stationed there retreated to meet the enemy at Hubbardton and Bennington. After the war Mr. Messinger re-occupied his farm, was postmaster and news-carrier for the pioneers.

JOSEPH BROWN,

from Great Barrington, Mass., one of the three first of 1774, settled in the north part of the town on the alluvion of the river to which he gave the name. In selling his property in Great Barrington he received his pay chiefly in land where the village of Stowe is now situated; but the difficulty of crossing the mountains, and the remoteness of Stowe from any settlement of that time, induced him to invest some property belonging to his wife's inheritance in Jericho. He was about 6 miles from the ordinary "Indian trail," and hoping that the Indians would not find his settlement, he remained after Messrs. Messinger and Rood left. But in the spring of 1777 the vicinity of the block-house, in the south part of the town, induced him to take some land of Mr. Messinger and so live with the "rest of the world." But while employed making fence around his corn with his two sons, Charles and Joseph, Indians suddenly rose around them, and with their demoniac yell announced that they were prisoners. They were taken to Isle Aux Noix, where they met Burgoyne, who, accepting their submission to the crown, ordered them to be discharged. This was done, and they were set on the western shore of the lake. Here they were obliged to work some time to pay for help to cross the lake, and nearly three months elapsed before they effected their return to their settlement, which they found desolate, the rest of the family having accompanied the party which retreated from the block-house after the incursion of the Indians. Mr. Brown was,

therefore, obliged to go to the south part of the state to collect his scattered family. He returned to his farm, however, and was the only settler in the vicinity, his only neighbors being hunters and trappers scattered through the forests. In 1780 the party which sacked Royalton, passing up Winooski river, found a hunter, named Gibson, skinning his game, and took him prisoner. Mr. Brown's people were in the habit of entertaining hunters hospitably, and but a short time before this Gibson had spent several days with them, while sick. Not relishing the prospect of captivity, he told the Indians that, if they would let him go, he would lead them to a white family. A number of Indians were detached for this purpose, and led by Gibson took Mr. Brown's family all prisoners. The traditions of their manners are illustrative of savage notions generally. After entering the house, one savage ran towards Mrs. Brown, brandishing his knife; but not seeking her life, as she supposed, only her gold beads which he cut from her neck.

After plundering the house they had a high savage time burning it and all which they did not deem desirable to be carried away. Emptying the feather beds they had high Indian fun making the feathers fly, and then used the bed-ticks for knapsacks. Mrs. Brown, as a woman well to do in that time, had a scarlet broadcloth cloak. We can remember well when this was the choicest article in grandmother's wardrobe. This article tickled the fancy of one copper-colored rascal, and the last Mrs. Brown saw of it, it was streaming from his neck as he disappeared in the forest at full speed. The first night they returned to their camp at Winooski river with Mr. Brown's whole family; with Gibson, whom they let go as agreed, but captured again immediately,* with Mr. Brown's cattle and his two dogs. The next morning after, however, they slaughtered one of the cattle, gave plenty of meat to the dogs to fatten them, and when full fed they considered them in condition to kill, and dispatched one of them; but when one of the savages approached the other dog, which had been witness to the fate of his fellow, he sprang at the throat of the Indian and brought him to the ground, treated a second in the same way, and then fled from the tomahawks which the rest hurled at him and disappeared in the forest, and sought and found civilized men again in a distant part of the State. The second night they encamped at Mallet's Bay, where they compelled Mrs. Brown and two children to stand in the water all night. At St. Johns, C. E., they delivered their prisoners to British authorities, and received as a bounty $8 a head. The family was distributed in that vicinity; Charles, the elder of the boys, enlisted in the British service as a scout. In this capacity he repeatedly traversed the northern frontier in many directions, visiting the ruins of Royalton, as also a post-office kept in a hollow tree in Peacham, through which by mails carried by scouts and hunters some limited communication was kept up between Canada and the frontier settlements. This company of scouts was mainly formed of captured frontiersmen and did not maintain very strict discipline. At one time Charles, having boils which made it impossible for him to carry a knapsack, was left behind by his company and he saw nothing of them or of any human being for three months, living by hunting till he again fell in with and joined his comrades. Mr. Brown did not hear of the peace till some time after its establishment, the people wishing to induce him to settle in Canada; but he returned to his settlement after having been absent 3 years and 8 months, poorer than he had ever been before—the destitution in which his captivity left him rendering him unable to pay the taxes; for which reason he lost his Stowe lands, and a considerable share of those in Jericho. Outliving his hardships, however, he was after all able to leave his children in independent circumstances, as his posterity are at this time.

JAMES MARSH

was born in Canaan, Conn., 1775. His father having been bound for a friend was much embarrassed in his pecuniary affairs, and, after living a short time in Cornwall, removed to Haverhill, N. H. After having become apparently well settled he found his claim covered by a prior title and was com-

* Says another narrator of this capture, Lyman Thayer, late of Shelburne now of Burlington: "Brown, on promise of release, had agreed to lead them to a whole family, which being done according to agreement, he was released, but recaptured before he had proceeded two miles, whereupon he appealed to their honor. 'Ugh!' ejaculated the treacherous Indians to the treacherous hunter, 'we said we let you go, and we let you go, and now we take you again;' and so marched him off finally prisoner with the hospitable family he had so basely betrayed."—*Ed.*

pelled to surrender it, getting no compensation for his improvements beyond help to move his family to Corinth, Vt. Leaving his family there, Mr. Marsh proceeded to Waterbury, and making as much clearing as was necessary for the purpose, he raised and gathered a crop of corn. The only companionship he had this year was with one Col. Thatcher from New Milford, Conn., who was employed making surveys and proposing to bring in 30 families the next season. Encouraged by this prospect, in the spring of 1783, Mr. Marsh, with three children—Elias, "Rene," and James—went to Waterbury, having a horse to carry provisions and help them in fording the streams, to find his corn all gone and himself and children with no provisions, except what they had brought with them. Using these as sparingly as possible he planted his corn, and leaving the children with provisions for a week, he returned to Corinth for the rest of the family. At the end of the week, not having provision for another day, Elias proposed to go down to the Falls to catch some trout. On their way they found a large bear sitting directly in their path and unmistakably disputing their passage. Elias had a gun loaded with shot, and a large dog. Fearing to discharge the gun at the bear, the dog was let loose upon him, he attacking bruin in the rear and dodging out of the way when bruin turned to repay the compliment; thus, by a cautious advance on the part of Elias and the worrying of the dog, the bear was backed out of the way and the children allowed to proceed. Their next obstacle was Waterbury river, the only means of crossing which was a small tree lying across. Elias carried James over on his back; but "Rene," trying to walk across with Elias to steady her, became dizzy and fell into the stream. She sunk twice, but was finally rescued by Elias, yet so nearly drowned as to require the utmost effort to resuscitate her. James was brought back across the river, and the two, supporting their sister on either side, they slowly made their way to a pile of driftwood which, being set on fire, enabled them to dry their clothes; after which, the day being spent, they returned to their camp for the night. The boys surrendered the remaining food to their sister and went supperless to sleep. The next morning they started for the nearest neighbor, Thomas McFarlane, in the corner of Jericho, 10 miles down the valley. This time Elias carried each of the others across Waterbury river. They were received by McFarlane with the hospitality usual among new settlers and kept about a week, when they learned that their father had returned to his cabin and was almost distracted at the absence of his children. He had brought the rest of the family, with the help of a horse, on either side of which he slung a kettle, placed the feather bed and bedding on top on which his wife was mounted with one child in her arms and one lashed to her back. Himself and three other children came on foot, bringing what provisions they could, and driving a cow. Arriving at Waterbury and finding his cabin deserted, he feared his children were dead, and could not rest a moment. He walked the round of his cabin all night, and the next day wandered about the woods like one distracted, returning occasionally to the house to see if perchance they had returned, then wandering again. He was absent when the children returned. Learning from his mother that "father was in the woods almost crazy," James started out to find him. They met suddenly, Jimmie exclaiming, "Father, we've come!" Mr. Marsh caught him in his arms and dropped on the ground saying simply, "O my child!" This was the commencement of the permanent settlement of Waterbury. Thus the first family there had come together.

After hoeing his corn Mr. Marsh, his provisions now almost exhausted, went to Colchester Falls to work for Ira Allen, who was then building his dam, and agreed to furnish provisions for Mr. Marsh's family till he could raise them; said he was expecting them every day from Skenesboro; that a boat must arrive within a week. After working three weeks, waiting day after day for the promised boat to come, alarmed by dreaming that his family had starved, at daylight Mr. Marsh told Allen that he must go and look after his family, hoping that he might be able to carry them a back-load of provisions. But Allen was hurrying on his work and had installed Marsh as foreman of his dam-builders; he was, therefore, unwilling to lose his services for a day, refused to release him, and said that if he left he would never pay him for what he had done. Mr. Marsh then asked for some food before leaving, and was told to wait till breakfast. He

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did not wish to go hungry to a starving family, so waited for breakfast, then started on an Indian trot for Waterbury, where he found they had lived, nine of them, on boiled leeks and the milk of their cow for two weeks. When he asked for food and his wife produced the unsavory mess, he could not eat it—he had not starved long enough. He drank a little milk and started for New Hampshire, obtained a bushel of corn meal, which he brought on his back to his family. This, with what they could pick up in the forest, kept them along till early Autumn, when the father again trudged to Coos and brought back a bushel of wheat flour. This year he raised a good crop of corn, but a freshit just at the harvest time robbed him of the greater part of it. Famine, therefore, hung round them another year. Moose, however, abounded and, though shy, occasionally one was shot. At such times the family had thanksgiving. The famished children cut off pieces of the flesh and hastily roasting, by throwing it upon the coals for an instant, ate as much as their parents would allow. Such an incident occurred the next summer which was made memorable to them by the presence of a New Hampshire acquaintance, a Col. Porter, on his way homeward from a visit to the Allens at Winooski. He staid over night to help them enjoy their fresh treat of moose-meat, and—having his saddle-bags well filled with bread—when the meal of moose was ready, the Colonel spread it upon the table and invited the children to share it with him. They huddled around with eager appetite, but their father interposed, saying that as Col. Porter had two nights before him to lie in the woods he would need all he had, and the children must not eat a morsel; quite a tantalizing trial. In the second autumn Mr. Marsh went again to Coos, N. H., for a bushel of wheat, and afterwards began a trade of exchanging moose beef for corn with the settlers in Jericho, by which he kept starvation at arm's length. In the spring after Hon. Ezra Butler settled in Waterbury, Mr. Marsh, thinking he might do better in Jericho, started to go there to make arrangements for moving. On his way he went to Mr. Brownson's in Williston, now near Richmond Center, to cast some spoons in Mr. Brownson's spoon-moulds, which done he said he thought he had better go to Mr. Russell's across the river that night, as it was thawing and the ice bridge insecure. He carried a pole in one hand and his new spoons in the other. The ice failed under him, he lost hold of the pole and nevermore was seen in life. His body was found the next Sunday. Intelligence was carried to Waterbury by Capt. Dowey of Bolton and communicated to the family by Gov. Butler. Before the day chosen for funeral a heavy snow fell, which made snow-shoes necessary. But the second daughter, Anna, could not walk on snow-shoes, and still wished to be at her father's funeral. Her grief and anxiety to go prevailed. Gov. Butler offered to carry the poor child part of the way, and Elias, always ready to do his part, carried her the rest of the way to McFarlane's, from which place there was a path. Mr. Marsh was buried on the farm of Capt. Joseph Hall, then in Jericho, now near Richmond Corners. Anna staid at Mr. Russell's after the funeral. Indeed, both of the girls mentioned above, Irene and Anna, generally lived in Jericho till they were married, and Anna most of her life. In June, James, a lad of about 12, got permission of his mother to go to Jericho to find a place. He lived with Leonard Hodges till autumn and returned to Waterbury. The next year he came to Jericho to remain till this time, living at different places till 26 years old; when, having a farm, house and barn, he married Lucy Morgan, with whom he has lived on the same farm, raised a large family, and is enjoying life well in his old age.

From him we derive the only authentic information of the first schools in town. He had not been at school in his 18th year, his life so far having been an unbroken series of hardships. At this time, however, he persuaded his guardian to let him provide for himself. The next winter the first school was opened in Jericho, between Mr. Messinger's and Mr. Chittenden's. The teacher was an Englishman, a "Master" Henry, who became probate clerk for Dr. Matthew Cole, beyond which his history is unknown to us. James this winter commenced learning to read, boarded at Capt. Elon Lee's, 3 miles from the school, and took care of Mr. Lee's "chores" to pay for his board, the Captain being the "singing master" of this vicinity, and consequently absent from home much of the time. The ancient Yankee "singing master" was

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one of the institutions. His *modus operandi* ought to be commemorated. He was expected to know how to "learn tunes from a book," to have a book, a good voice and a "pitch-pipe." He boarded round and for those who were ambitious to learn the mysteries of written notes he copied tunes to be learned; his book thus sufficing for his diocese. His office, therefore, was no sinecure; it was busy.

James afterwards boarded at Mr. Brown's, in Church street, and attended the school of

MASTER DAVID FISH,

the most distinguished of the ancient Jericho school masters. He settled in town early; married the daughter of Mr. Timothy Brown; taught school 22 winters in Jericho, and several winters in Essex. He was one of the "masters;" authority based on the rod, he neither spared it nor spoiled the child; carried the ensign of office into school at the start and appealed to it powerfully, though, of course, not frequently. After he had resigned his vocation as superannuated he was repeatedly urged to "take the school," after some teacher had been "carried out" by the scholars. Many incidents are still remembered of his bringing unruly schools to order after they had "revolted." In one of these, a large band of rawboned youngsters had conspired to "carry out" Master Fish, putting forward their "bully" and pledging to sustain him with "their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honors." The leader transgressed the "rules," was ordered to "take the floor," doff his coat and "stand up to the mark." So far he obeyed. That was part of the plan. For the rest he was to give blow for blow, and if necessary his comrades were to "pitch in." The blow came with a "twig of the wilderness" fit for an ox-whip, and he attempted to return it with his "fists and feet, tooth and nail;" but he dashed his jaw against Master Fish's fist and "was laid out." As he lay gasping, and his comrades, who were all standing "eager for fight," looked on aghast, the order came like thunder, "sit down!" and order was restored for that school.

The plan in another school was to put forward the largest girl in school. She rose and very politely asked, "Mr. *Trout*, may I go out?" "Sit down," and business proceeded; but, at the close of school for the day, the polite Miss was served with the beech like a refractory horse. The "boys" did not try it.

The old master died in 1844, aged 75, at the residence of his son and namesake, Hon. David Fish.

BEARS

abounded; sometimes carried off calves and swine; were fond of young corn. It behooved the settlers to guard well the pig-stye and the corn field. For the safety of the former a large dog was some dependence; for the latter, they did the best they could "watching round," as neighbors do upon the sick in Vermont.

John L.* had lost a calf and a hog by bears. A hog is sometimes the hope of the family. Two brothers-in-law lived with J. L. in the corn season, and neighbor H.'s corn was much sought by bears. Mrs. J. L. (Huldah) was an anxious, timid woman. She was anxious for the hog and timid about bears. In the latter respect the big, black dog Trump sympathized with his mistress. But her brothers were "not afraid of bears," especially Hubbel. "Let a bear come where he was round and he would catch no-matter-what, not the hog." Neighbor H. needed help to watch his corn o'nights, and the hog did not seem to need three brave men and a big dog to watch him; especially when one of the men was Hubbel, and the big dog was a "Trump." John and Talmon, then, must go with the "guns" to watch the corn. Hubbel and Trump did not need guns to watch a hog. He could squeal and Trump bark, and all would be effectually alarmed. Huldah, timid, sat up late. Hubbel, fearless, was "up the ladder" in the loft of the log-house, in bed and asleep, as a man fearless of bears ought to be. The hog squealed and Trump barked. Huldah, alarmed, called: "Hubbel! Hubbel! a bear is catching the hog; dear me, what shall we do?" Something to be done surely. Pig squealed more and more piteously, and Trump barked more and more distractedly. Hubbel came down the ladder with agility, but without his nether garments. No time to stop for pants. Huldah caught a firebrand and sallied out, but not far, leaving the door open behind her, called on Trump to "seek him," and waved the blazing brand; Hubbel, just behind his sister (modesty, perhaps, would not allow

* John Lee, we think.—*Ed.*

him to go before). The firebrand and light from the door made darkness and nothing else visible. Trump "went in," but a biped bear was prepared for him. Throwing his loose frock over his head, he rushed speechless at the big dog, and the big dog rushed speechless for a safe place. As he brushed past his mistress and between Hubbel's unclothed legs, upsetting him, Huldah cried, "Dear me, the bear is coming into the house," and dropping the brand she did that with alacrity. Hubbel followed with agility. They closed the door with trepidation and surrendered the hog to his fate.

The pants were donned and they sat up because—they could not lie down. "O if we had had a gun! what did become of Trump? Did the bear kill him so quick he could not yell? It is all still. The hog must be dead, &c."

In a little while John and Talmon came talking down the path, and entering were apparently astonished to find the inmates awake "with wide-distended eyes." "Dear me, John, I'm glad you've come; but too late, the hog must be gone; the bear came this time in earnest."

"Why, what could a bear do when Hubbel was here? Where's Trump, too?"

"Gone; killed, I'm afraid; haven't heard him since."

"Poh! I don't believe in your bear, he wouldn't come when Hubbel was here."

Huldah, amazed, looked in John's black eyes which were running over with mischief at the fate of hog, dog, and Hubbel.

"Ah, you rogue, John, you are the bear."

Hubbel looked at the black eyes and saw that Huldah had guessed it.

"You the bear, you rascal? The blaze dazzled my eyes or I should have caught you, and you'd have caught it. And you'll catch it now."

He did catch it; but he always had a bear story to tell. So have we.

So the Green Mountain boys diversified pioneer life. "Variety—the spice."

MILTON.

BY HECTOR ADAMS, ESQ.

The township of Milton lies on the eastern shore of Lake Champlain; and is the N. W. corner town in Chittenden Co.

It is bounded N. by Georgia, in Franklin Co., E. by Westford, S. by Colchester, and W. by Lake Champlain. A sand-bar extends from the S. W. corner of the town to South Hero in Grand Isle Co., which renders the lake fordable between the two towns a considerable portion of each year. In the years of 1849 and 1850, there was a toll-bridge or turnpike built on this sand-bar at a cost of $25,000, which renders the communication between the two towns tolerably good at all seasons of the year.

The town was chartered by New Hampshire to Albert Blake and 63 others, June 8, 1763, and contains about 28,000 acres.

[Grantees of Milton,—for which we are indebted to the Vermont antiquarian, Mr. Stevens:—Samuel Rogers, James Wilmott, Jr., Isaac Silvester, Isaac Rogers, Josh. B——, Josh. Kirkbird, Wm. Proctor, Alex. Moore, Peter Cone, John Imlay, Josh. Haviland, James Haviland, Tim. Mc'Carty, Carden Lee, Samuel Dodge, John Burroughs, James Burroughs, Wm. Burroughs, Wm. Popplerdorf, Jr., Josh. Zabrisker, John Zabrisker, Richard Cornwall, Daniel Bates, Thomas Liscum, Wm. Smith, Wm. Smith, Jr., Jacob Smith, Thomas Willet, John Willet, Ralph William Miller, Josh. Royal, Benj. Lintott, William Ferguher, Richard Sharp, Richard Evans, Samuel Kemble, Michael Duff, Paul Miller, Paul Miller, Jr., Christopher Miller, Thomas Shreave, Philip French, Philip French, Jr., Adolphus French, Henry Franklin, Benjamin Underhill, David Buckley, Benjamin Blagge, John Bogie, John Gifford, John Gifford, Jr., George Wood, John Turner, John Turner, Jr., Alexander Baker, Joshua Huckins, Henry Dickenson, Hon. Richard Wilbird, John Downing, Esq., Daniel Warner, Esq., Samuel Emerson, Jr., Maj. Richmond Downing.—*Ed.*]

Besides the 500 acres reserved to Governor Wentworth, four rights were reserved to public uses, among which, one for the use of schools, and one for the first settled minister of the gospel. The name of the town, it is supposed, was given it in honor of the distinguished poet of that name.

The town was first settled by William Irish, Leonard Owen, Amos Mansfield, Absalom Taylor and Thomas Dewey, in February, 1782.

Among the other early settlers were Gideon Hoxsie, Enoch Ashley, Zebediah Dewey, Elisha Ashley, John Mears and others.

Tradition informs us that the first settlers suffered many hardships and privations, but

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probably not more than usually fell to the lot of other first settlers in other towns in Vermont.

The town was organized March 25, 1788, and Enoch Ashley was the first town clerk. It was represented in the Legislature the same year by Aaron Matthews, who was also the first justice of the peace. Gideon Hoxsie was afterwards town clerk about 40 years, and a justice of the peace over 30 years.

The surface of the town is somewhat uneven; the eastern quarter being from 1 to 300 feet above the general surface of the rest of the town. Cobble Hill in the south, and Rattle Snake Hill in the north part, are elevations of 400 or 500 feet above the adjacent plains, and afford fine prospects of the surrounding country and Lake Champlain.

The soil is much diversified, consisting of sandy pine plain, clay, muck, loam and alluvial. About one-half of the surface of the town was originally covered with a dense growth of white pine timber; which tended greatly to retard agricultural pursuits in the early part of its settlement.

Many of the early settlers turned their attention to cutting the pine timber and preparing it for the Quebec market; in the shape of square timber and 3 inch plank or deal; which were floated to Quebec through the waters of Lake Champlain and the rivers Sorel and St. Lawrence, where they seldom received more than sufficient to pay for manufacturing and transportation. After the Champlain Canal was completed in the State of New York, much of this pine timber found its way to the New York market in the shape of spars and sawed lumber, where it seldom brought more than cost.

After the pine timber had been nearly all disposed of as above stated, the inhabitants turned their attention more to agricultural pursuits; and Milton has now become one of the best farming towns in the state.

It is watered by the River Lamoille, which passes through the town in a circuitous course from N. E. to S. W., and many smaller streams which empty into the Lamoille and Lake Champlain. They furnish a great amount of water power, which is but partially used at the present time. There are also a great number of living springs of pure water gushing from the sandy banks, which afford abundance of water for our pastures. There are two considerable ponds here, one called "Long Pond" in the N. W. part, which is about one mile long and from 20 to 60 rods wide; at the bottom of which is deposited a large bed of marl. The other is in the elevated N. E. part, of smaller size, in which are found several kinds of small fish.

The Vermont and Canada Railroad passes from south to north through the easterly part of the town, and has a depot near the village of "Milton Falls."

HEMAN ALLEN

was the first lawyer that settled in Milton. He came here as early as 1802, and pursued his profession with signal ability and credit from that time till 1827, when he moved to Burlington, where he resided till his death. He was a member of Congress from 1831 to 1839, and for many years a member of the Corporation of the University of Vermont, and took a great interest in the welfare of that institution. He died at Burlington, Vt., December 11, 1844, aged 68 years, much esteemed and respected for his many virtues.

ALBERT G. WHITTEMORE,

a lawyer of distinction, settled in Milton in 1824, and pursued his profession till 1852. He was elected a representative of Milton four years in the Legislature, and one year elected to the state Senate, while he lived here. He was accidentally killed at Zanesville, Ohio, on the 10th of November, 1852, while there on business.

A French Canadian by the name of Shovah died here in 1857, aged 103 years. When he was 100 years old, he shouldered half a bushel of grain and carried it on foot two miles to mill, and returned with the flour in the same manner on the same day with apparent ease.

John Mears, one of the early settlers, died here February 8, 1861, aged 96 years.

There are in this town 14 school districts, and about 700 scholars between the ages of 4 and 18 years. There are in Milton 4 meeting-houses, 5 stores, one paper-mill, 1 woolen factory, 4 saw-mills, 2 grist-mills, 1 tannery and 2 taverns.

We are indebted to the History of Vermont by Mr. Thompson, for some of the historical items in the foregoing.

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HISTORY OF THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH IN MILTON.

BY REV. GEORGE W. RENSLOW.

The Congregational church in Milton was organized Sept. 21, 1804, by the Rev. Lemuel Haynes and James Davis.

The following names are on record as constituting the first members, viz: Leonard Brigham and Lovice his wife, Edward Brigham, Aaron Carpenter and Hannah his wife, Moses Bascom, John Bascom, Linus Bascom, Chloe Smith, Daniel Smith, Eliza Smith, Rhoda Church, Elijah Herrick, Jabez Hyde and Mary his wife. The Church was occasionally supplied with preaching till Sept. 23, 1807, when Joseph Cheeney was constituted their pastor by a council composed of Rev. P. V. Bogue, Rev. James Parker and Rev. Benjamin Wooster and their delegates.

Mr. Cheeney was dismissed for the want of adequate supply by a council convened Feb. 11, 1817, composed of Rev. Messrs. Daniel Haskel, Ebenezer H. Dorman and Asaph Morgan and their delegates. After the dismission of Mr. Cheeney, the church was destitute of a pastor for several years: the pulpit being supplied for the greater portion of the time by Simeon Parmelee, D. D., Rev. John Scott and Septimeus Robinson, till Sept. 28, 1836, when Rev. James Dougherty was installed over them. Worthington Smith, D. D., preached the sermon; and the said Dougherty remained their pastor till July 5, 1843, when he resigned, and the relation was dissolved by council on that day. In October of the same year, the church secured the services of Rev. O. T. Lamphear, who continued with them one year.

Jan. 1, 1850, Stephen A. Holt was ordained over the church; and dismissed Nov. 6, 1851, on account of failure of health.

After which, Simeon Parmelee, D. D., preached to them two years, who was succeeded by their present supply, Rev. George W. Renslow, who commenced his services February, 1855.

The first house of worship was mostly built by Judge Noah Smith in the east part of the town, called the Falls, and was by him given to the Congregational church and society, together with land adjoining for a cemetery, in the year 1806 or 1807. The second meeting-house was built in 1825, a few rods north of the first, and was burnt down in 1840; the present church was erected in 1841, upon the site of the latter, and is *not* distinguished for its architectural elegance, or its superior adaptation to the purposes of religious worship.

Previous to the ordination of Mr. S. A. Holt, the meetings were held alternately in the east and west parts of the town. Since that time the church and society in the east part have supplied their desk the whole time, and the members in the west part have been organized into a church by themselves.

The Congregational church in Milton was never large. I cannot find more than 300 names upon its records. The present number of resident members of the first church is 33. This church and society have always scrupulously cancelled their pecuniary obligations to their ministers.

March, 1861.

THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

have a large and respectable society in Milton, which is supplied by itinerant preachers alternately at the west and east parts of the town. The meeting-house in West Milton was built about the year 1831, and thoroughly repaired and modernized at considerable expense in 1859; and is now the most elegant and commodious public edifice in town, and is furnished with a fine bell of rare tone. It is occupied one-half of the time by the second Congregational church and society, and the other half by the Methodist society.

There was formerly a society of Baptists in Milton, but there are now but few of that persuasion in town.

The Universalists have been supplied with occasional preaching at the east part of the town during the last 10 or 12 years.

JOSEPH WILLIAM ALLEN.

BY REV. J. K. CONVERSE.

Joseph W. Allen, the fifth son of the late Hon. Heman Allen, was born in Milton, Vt., on the 17th of Jan., 1819. From his early childhood he was distinguished by a most generous and amiable temper, ever ready to yield his own interests for the benefit or pleasure of others. He graduated at the University of Vermont in August, 1839, and soon after entered upon the study of law. He was admitted to the Chittenden County bar in May, 1843. He practiced in Burling-

ton for several years, and then removed his office to Milton, and afterwards to Richmond.

As a lawyer, his professional knowledge was extensive, profound, accurate. His bearing towards his brethren in the profession was always generous and scrupulously courteous. Though he possessed wit and humor, he seldom used them to the annoyance of an opponent. His pleadings at the bar were without display, simple, earnest, logical. He was always listened to by the court and jury with marked attention.

During the last years of his life, in connection with his legal studies and practice, he edited and carried through the press, two important works, viz. "Fell on Guaranty" and "Reeve's Domestic Relations."

His death, from congestion of the lungs, occurred at Richmond, March 15th, 1861, at the age of 42. At a meeting of the Chittenden County bar, called the day after his death, resolutions were adopted expressive of their appreciation of his character; one of which is as follows:

"Resolved, That as a man of scholarly culture, of sound legal knowledge and of a noble generosity, we, his fellows and friends, deeply lament his untimely death."

But the character in which his personal friends deplore him most, and which will most frequently recall his memory, is that of *the man*. They will think how meek and gentle he was, how unpretending and modest, how true and steady in friendship, how generous to his friends, how wise and playful in mirth, how ready to counsel and how willing to oblige. These were the traits of character which drew to him the hearts of all who knew him well.

THE CATHOLICS IN MILTON.

BY REV. H. CARDINAL.

Up to the year 1859 the few Catholics of Milton Falls used to be visited occasionally by the priests of Burlington. In 1859 Mr. Joseph Clark granted the use of the town hall for a mission. At the end of the mission the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Burlington proposed to build a church, towards which object Mr. Clark also contributed very liberally. Whilst the church was building, the Rt. Rev. Bishop attended to the spiritual wants of the congregation. The church was ready for use in the fall of 1859, when the Rev. F. Picart was appointed resident pastor. In the spring of 1860 the Rev. Francis Clavier, of St. Albans, took charge of the congregation. Owing to his exertions the church was finished in 1863. In February, 1866, the Rev. M. Pigeon was appointed resident pastor. The Catholic population of Milton are composed of French Canadians and Irish, and number about 100 families.

"BITE BIGGER, BILL."

BY LIEUT. HUNTING.

'Twas a cold raw day,
And adown Broadway,
Two newsboys wandered alone.
With a hungry look,
How they search each nook,
For waste in the gutter thrown.

"Oh, here, Billy, see!"
(Cries Tommy in glee)
"You can't guess what I have found."
Then wiping the dirt
On his coarse brown shirt,
Turned his treasure round and round.

"Half a peach, Bill, taste,"
And in noble haste
The starving boy turns to reach—
See his beaming brow,
"Bite bigger, Bill, now,
'Cause you didn't find any peach."*

Ye misers who roll,
And entomb the soul
For a living grave of gold,
Go learn from that boy,
Of a nobler joy,
Of a wealth on earth untold.

Ye shall raise your wail,
From the dark, dark vail,
'Neath the gleam of God's dread frown;
While that simple word,
By the angels heard,
"Bite bigger, Bill," wins a crown.

*Newsboy.

A SONNET.

God is God—nor further can we know,
Man was, and is not; but the direful blow
Which drove from Eden, though it crushed the soul,
Left noble fragments of that perfect whole.
No *single* sunbeam lights the rising day,
One thread of silver forms no milky way;
But mingled millions melting into one
Pour forth the galaxy and gild the sun,
So would we gather from the paths of life
No thorns and thistles of its cursed strife,
But here a gem, and there a blooming flower;
Here grains of wisdom, there of truest power.
Yes, gather always where we may or can,
These broken fragments in one perfect man.

LIEUT. HUNTING.

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BY-GONES.

BY NORMAN WRIGHT.

An oasis upon the sand,
An island in the sea,
A place of refuge from despair,
To which my thoughts can flee.

A sunbeam breaking through the cloud
So generous, warm and free,
The brightest page in life's dark book
That I may hope to see.

The wandering spring-bird when it comes,
And finds its favorite tree,
Shows not more joy than I must feel
When I remember thee.

WEST MILTON, 1860.

MY LADY WEPT FOR ME,

The pride of festive hall was there,
No fairer flower e'er bloomed;
The gentlest angel of the air
To dwell on earth seemed doomed.
A radiant tear was on her cheek,
Her bond-soul was not free,
She loved the chains too well to speak;
My lady wept for me.

Transfixed and thrilled with deeper love,
Transfigured too she seemed;
No holier light in Heaven above
Than from her pure soul beamed;
With tender thoughts her sweet face glowed,
She prayed on bended knee,
Then heaved a sigh—the pearl-drops flowed:
My lady wept for me.

NORMAN WRIGHT.

RICHMOND.

BY S. H. DAVIS, ESQ.

The town of Richmond is situated in the central part of Chittenden County, Lat. 44° 24′, Long. 4° 4′; and bounded northerly by Jericho, easterly by Bolton, southerly by Huntington, and westerly by Williston.

This town had no charter as a town, having been formed out of the contiguous parts of other towns, viz: Huntington, Williston, Bolton and Jericho. From the four contiguous fragments it was formed and incorporated by act of legislature in 1794, as a town, to which was given the name it bears.

Richmond lies on the Winooski river, within 13 or 14 miles from its mouth, and about 55 miles from its source. The river carries off the waters from 970 square miles and flowing at a moderate pace over its broad bed, bearing its rich freight of deposit gathered from a thousand hills to enrich the soil along its borders. After receiving the additional waters of the Huntington river, which forms a junction with it at Jonesville (a village in Richmond) they flow on smoothly a plural river through the broad interval meadows, made by the alluvial deposits of their mingled waters as they wend their way among the clustering hills to the lake.

I know but little of the geology of the town. Igneous and stratified rocks are apparent in various parts; principally, I understand, they are of the primary formation. They have an easterly dip of from 36°, increasing in some places until they become vertical.

Bowlders are found here from the lower members of the red sand-rock, and are instantly recognized as resembling those along the lake shore by any one acquainted with the formation. Some of them found in this and adjoining towns will weigh several tons, and are found resting on the talcose slate formation.

As to minerals, in the south-east part of Richmond on flats formed by beaver dams, on which David Robbins, a Revolutionary soldier, settled, bog-iron ore has been found, which has been dug to some extent and manufactured into iron of a good quality.

Near the ore bed one Sears erected a forge on Huntington river, but it was carried off by a flood soon after.

I am informed that the state geologists have never examined the deposits of bog and mountain ore in this vicinity, although specimens have been left with the town clerk, agreeably to their advertisement.

A few years ago Col. Rolla Gleason, while digging muck in a swamp near the top of Bryant hill, struck on some hard, bony substance, and on getting it out of the mud and examining the same, it proved to be the fossil remains of an elephant's tusk.

It was presented by Col. Gleason to the University of Vermont, and can be found by the curious in its museum.

As to the soil, the intervals along the Winooski river in Richmond are composed of deep, rich alluvial deposits, are very fertile and considerably extensive. The soil in the hilly and other parts of the town is fertile and well adapted to grazing, and many of the farmers keep large dairies. In some parts the soil is clay; in others, gravelly loam; in others, marl.

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Richmond is quite hilly, excepting in the valley of the Winooski, in which its two villages stand on either side of the river, and even there the clustering hills wall in the river till you can hardly tell "whence it cometh and whither it goeth." It sits on more than seven hills which encircle its valley and villages round like a vast natural amphitheatre, where men are the actors in the arena, as everywhere in the broad earth acting the grand drama of life.

Richmond can boast of none but the district school. There is, however, in contemplation a union or graded school.

Jonesville, named after Ransom Jones, is a very pleasant little village in Richmond; has a few fine dwelling-houses, and a pleasant location near Bolton line at the mouth of the Huntington river. It has one hotel, and owing to the somewhat wild and picturesque beauty of the surrounding scenery it has been a place of some considerable summer resort.

The lower village in Richmond is several times the size of Jonesville. It has six stores, one hotel, one steam saw-mill, and a large furniture manufactory together with several other mechanics' shops. The Vermont Central Railroad passes down the valley of the Winooski, and has depots at each of the two villages in said town.

There is much business by the way of trade that once went to Burlington, that now stops here. And more butter and cheese is annually received at Richmond depot than any other save one in the state.

The lower village has very fine surrounding scenery though not as wild as the upper, and, like the other village, it has been a place of considerable summer resort. And a hotel company has been incorporated, which contemplate building a more commodious hotel at the lower village, for the accommodation of those who, in the heat of summer, fly from the city to the romantic country. Richmond is but a pleasant drive from the foot of Mansfield and Camel's Hump.

Richmond I think is not surpassed by any town in the state for its variety of scenery, and its many pleasant and romantic drives: now along the smoothly flowing river and grassy meadow; now up through a ravine lined on either side by natural forest trees as God planted them; now by the overhanging precipitous rock; now along in the shadow of the towering hill; now by the farm-house, meadow, and pasture; now through an avenue formed by the beech, birch, hemlock, pine, spruce, the tall maple and stately elm, along by the murmuring brook, the clear cold springs here and there gushing out from the hill-side, then back to the river again. This description is not merely applicable to one drive in town, but to a half dozen—and does none of them justice.

The first settlements made within the limits of the town were begun by Amos Brownson and John Chamberlain, with their families, in 1775, on what is called Richmond Flats, on the south side of the Winooski river, in what then was the town of Williston. In the fall of that year, they abandoned the township, and did not return until the close of the Revolutionary War. In 1784, they returned to their farms where they had made beginnings, accompanied by Asa and Joel Brownson, Samuel and Joshua Chamberlain, James Holly, Joseph Wilson and Jesse McFairlain.

The first settlements begun in the south part of the town, then included in the charter limits of Huntington, were made by Ozem Brewster and Daniel Robbins, about the year 1786.

The first settlements along the south side of the Winooski river, between the mouth of Huntington river at Jonesville and the village of Richmond, were made by Amos Brownson, Jr., Matthew Cox, Jesse Green, Wm. Douglas, Barley and Comfort Starr, Clement Hoyt, James and Peter Crane, James Hall, and Nathaniel and Asa Alger.

The first made in the west part of the town were made by Asa Brownson, Nathan and Henry Fay.

On the north side of the river, one of the first beginnings was made by Joseph Hall.

The town was organized in March, 1795, and Joseph Chamberlain was the first town clerk. Amos Brownson, Esq., was the first representative, chosen the same year. Joel Brownson and James Farnsworth were the first justices of the peace.

The town has since been represented by Dr. Matthew Cole, Joshua Chamberlain, Joel Brownson, Jacob Spafford, Nathan Fay, Abel Cooper, James Butler, William Rhodes, John Fay, Edward Jones, Amos B. Cooper, Eli Brownson, Sylvanus Douglas, Nathan

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Fay, Jr., Ransom Jones, James Humphrey, Rufus Stephens, Iddo Green, 2d, Thomas Browning, Artemas Flagg, Edwin D. Mason, Truman Fay, Rolla Gleason and Ezra B. Green, Robert Towers, U. S. Whitcomb and Safford Brownson.

Richmond is divided into 10 school districts. There is a hotel in each village. The lower village contains nearly 100 dwelling-houses, and the population in Richmond in 1850 was 1453.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

The clerical profession has been represented in Richmond by Elder Ezra Wilmot, the first settled minister settled over the Calvinistic Baptist church. John Peck was settled over the same denomination, on the 25th of September, 1823.

Jedediah Bushnell, Guy C. Sampson, Zenas Bliss, T. J. Holmes, E. H. Alden, Eben Halley and others have presided over the Congregational church.

Jonathan Wallace, Thomas Browning, and others have presided over the Universalist society.

Rev. T. Williams presides over the Methodist society.

There are three churches in town: the old round church—with 16 sides and steeple rising from the center, built and owned by several societies; but now principally occupied by the Methodists, and occasionally by the Universalists,—the Congregational church and the Catholic.

PHYSICIANS.

The medical profession has been represented in Richmond by Dr. Matthew Cole—the first physician, who died in 1809—and his successors Drs. Seth Cole, Sylvanus Church, Reuben Nims, William Foss, Carlos Allen, James M. Knox and G. P. Conn; at present by George Benedict, Loren Chamberlain and William Root.

LAWYERS.

The legal profession has been represented in this town by Harry Brownson, Wm. P. Briggs, Wm. S. Hawkins, Edward A. Stansbury, Aaron B. Maynard, B. E. B. Kennedy, F. A. Colton, Joseph W. Allen, P. K. Gleed, and at present by S. H. Davis.

BUSINESS MEN.

Those who have figured as business men in Richmond—as merchants, manufacturers and mechanics have been Nathan Fay, who carried on the business of carding wool and cloth-dressing, at Fay's Corners (so called), said to have been the first works of the kind in the county of Chittenden; Silas Rockwell carried on tanning and currying and shoemaking at the same locality, and afterwards bought and carried on by Asahel Murray, later by Murray & Talcott, and at present by R. A. Jones.

Wm. Rhodes carried on blacksmithing and manufactured ploughs at his place upwards of 50 years ago.

Isaac Gleason opened a store and traded for many years near the old round church. On the north side of the river, near the locality of the railway depot, where Hodges' store now stands, Winslow & Gay carried on the mercantile business, and D. P. Lapham & Co. were their successors. The mercantile business is now carried on by H. A. Hodges, Solomon Green, J. P. Barnum, Firman & Gorton, E. B. Green, and Sayles and Eddy, at Jonesville; and to these may be added Joshua Jewell's furniture store, and Dr. Wm. Root's drug store.

The present manufacturing concerns are the steam saw-mill and furniture manufactory of Joshua Jewell, the wagon shops of T. J. Bryant and Lewis Gosling, the harness shop of A. K. Jacobs, and tin shop of J. P. Barnum. There are also many other mechanics in town who work at various trades.

In this town one Dumfries had a hatter's shop as long ago as in 1817, which was destroyed by fire.

A grist-mill was built by John Preston, on Huntington river, near the commencement of the present century, and is now called Preston's Mill.

A carding machine and clothier's works were built at the same locality by James H. Judson in 1815, which was destroyed by fire in 1819,—afterwards rebuilt by Daniel Fisk.

A saw-mill was built lower down the river, about the beginning of the present century, half a mile above the mouth, by Joseph Whipple.

Afterwards another clothing works was built here by Marcus Robbins & Co., but has not been in operation for some years.

There have been a number of fatal accidents, and two or three suicides in town.

In May, 1812, Mrs. Jewell, an aged lady, was drowned in the Winooski river, in attempting to cross it, riding behind her husband on horseback.

In 1817 Adam Bennet received a wound while engaged with others waking up officers on training-day morning, by the careless discharge of a heavily-loaded gun in the hands of another young person, the wadding of the gun entering and lodging in his back, near his shoulder blade, of which he died in a few days.

Some years ago (in 1831) the bridge over the Winooski having been carried away by high water, Heman Russel, Evander Lapham and Thomas Bennet and three others, being desirous to cross, attempted it in a boat. By an accident the boat was capsized, and Heman Russel and Evander Lapham were drowned. Thomas Bennet was so badly chilled that he died soon after he was got out of the river. Church, the mail-carrier, whom they were trying to ferry over, swam to the shore; Blossom and Case to an island, and thus three escaped with their lives. The accident was on the 31st day of March, 1831. Russel was found next morning; but Lapham not till June following.

About 20 years ago one of Thomas Cutler's children and one of Thomas Green's, were drowned in the Winooski, by breaking through the ice on the river, on which they had incautiously ventured to have a slide,

Some years later a child of Joshua Jewell was killed by the fall of a wagon body, on which it had climbed when at play.

Several years ago Capt. David Blossom was badly hurt by being overturned from his wagon, of which injury he died in two or three weeks.

In 1848 Thomas Barber, while riding on his wagon reach, lost his balance and fell under the wheels and was crushed to death.

In 1849 Daniel Robbins was thrown out of his wagon on to the frozen ground in the road, near the old meeting-house; he was taken up insensible, and died soon after without recovering his senses.

In 1853 John Kenedy, while in a boat on the Winooski river, near Shepard's Cove, trying to shoot pickerel, was mortally wounded by the accidental discharge of his gun, of which wound he died in a short time.

In July, the same year, Andrew Jackson Mason was killed while in the steam sawmill by falling upon a log that was being sawed and against the circular saw then in motion, which nearly severed his head from his body.

There has also been several very sudden deaths in Richmond. In July, 1819, Mr. Bigford Spooner, a very old man, dropped down suddenly near his house and was taken up dead.

In 1836 Abraham Alger, another aged man, dropped down dead while in the field at work.

In 1837 Stephen Manwell, on returning into his house from work out of doors, dropped down suddenly dead.

A few years ago Oliver Cutler, a man of four score years, died suddenly.

In November, 1853, Harvey Talcott came into his house from out of doors, seated himself in a chair, and was about lighting his pipe, when death overtook him unawares.

In 1860 Mr. Elijah Hinkson, of Bolton, was picked up dead in the road, near Jonesville, having fallen there from his cutter.

The following suicides were committed in Richmond, viz: Chester Merrifield, who hung himself in March, 1822; Anson Jones, one of a pair of twin brothers, who put an end to his life in the same way, Jan. 30, 1852; some three years since a Mrs. Gibb committed suicide by cutting her throat; in 1814 Benjamin Whipple, a resident of the town, while confined in Burlington jail, in the same manner, and Denslow Barber, Jr., a returned soldier, hung himself in the summer of 1866.

Some of the earlier settlers attained a very advanced age. Bigford Spooner, whose sudden death we noticed above, was 104 at the time of his death. Mrs. Bethiah Squires, relict of Stephen Squires, was 100 years old in March preceding her death. Mrs. Ruth Robbins, widow of Daniel Robbins, was 98, when she died. Abel Cooper was upwards of 90; James Stephens, 88.

Nearly all of the following persons attained the age of 80 years and upwards: Amos and Asa Brownson, Nathan Fay, John Devereaux, Wm. Rhodes, Jesse Green, Abel Hildreth, Abraham Alger.

Mrs. Jones (mother of Edward Jones), Solomon Bates and his wife Jemima Bates, Mrs. Tomlinson (widow of Eliphalet Tomlinson), Mrs. Barber (mother of Martin, Elisha, and Shubel Barber), Ebenezer Cook, Isaac B. Andrews and Mrs. Sally Rhodes saw four score years.

Hon. Wm. P. Briggs and J. W. Allen, Esq., died in 1861. Judge Briggs, who practiced

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law for several years in Richmond, had no ordinary reputation as an advocate.

As a ruler of the twelve, in his palmiest days, when his tones were clear and silvery, he had few equals, if any, at the Chittenden county bar. I have been told by one of the older members of the bar that the most powerful and eloquent jury argument that ever was made in Chittenden county court-house was made by Wm. P. Briggs. It had, he said, all the charm and mesmeric influence of Clay. The spectators, judge and jury, were lost in the creations of the master-spirit and held as by a spell by the irresistible power of his eloquence. He said an enemy of Briggs, who was present, touched him on the shoulder and said: "That is eloquence! Henry Clay eloquence!!"

He was very social, and I have heard poor men say that whatever he might have been to the rich, he was ever a true friend to the poor.

[We omit here a few paragraphs, as the same, in substance, we have embodied in a more extensive notice of Judge Briggs, that may be found at the close of this chapter.—*Ed.*]

About the beginning of the Revolution, soon after the burning of Royalton, a party of loyal citizens, 24 in number, among whom was John Barnet, started from Piedmont, on the Connecticut river, to explore the wilderness down the Winooski river as far as the shore of Lake Champlain. They were sent out as a scouting party to see if any Indians and tories were lurking about, as there had been suspicions that their destruction was in contemplation.

After traveling down the Winooski river as far as the west line of the town of Richmond, formerly in the limits of Jericho, on the interval of what is called the Spafford farm, they discovered the trail of a considerable body of Indians. Thereupon they formed in a line to receive any attack the foe might make. They then advanced down to a point of rocks in the bend of the river, just a few rods above where the old turnpike bridge now stands.

Behind a point of rocks that project down near the river lay about 30 tories and Indians, concealed in ambush, who fired a volley into the advancing loyal party and mortally wounded their leader, John Barnet, and slightly wounding many others. The loyal party then retreated, leaving their dying leader, John Barnet, mortally wounded in the hands of the enemy.

The leader of the tories and Indians was from Piedmont, from the neighborhood from which Barnet and his followers came. He was at once a tory and a traitor, and had given notice to the Indians of the advance of Barnet and his party, perhaps not conjecturing their true object.

After the retreat of Barnet's followers, the tory leader, blackened and disguised as an Indian, hastened to the dying Barnet, took him up in his arms, and as he recognized the dying man, exclaimed: "John, if I had known it was you, I would not have fired!"

Barnet soon after died, and was carried by the tory leader and his followers down the river to the Penniman place and buried beneath an old tree-root, near where the "Lime-kiln" now stands.

The next spring the brothers of John Barnet learned where he was buried, went after him, dug him up and carried him on poles through the wilderness to Piedmont, and buried him with his kindred. They swore eternal vengeance on his murderer, if they should ever meet him, and the tory leader was obliged to find a home in Canada, where he lived and died many years after Great Britain had acknowledged our independence.

INDIAN WIGWAM.

Here in Richmond, near Jonesville, about half a mile from the confluence of the Huntington and Winooski rivers, after crossing the interval and going up the Huntington river, on the first point of land projecting towards the river, stands—a few rods from the river's bank—the mounds and embankments of an ancient Indian wigwam.

It was first discovered in 1809, and when discovered a large birch tree stood on the bank or mound of the wigwam over three feet through, indicating its considerable antiquity. Its mounds are still visible, and many ancient Indian relics have been found here.

Here the red man sped his canoe from the broader Winooski up the smaller river to his hidden home in the unbroken wilderness. Here he returned from his hunting and fishing excursions. Here he made his necessary arrow heads and utensils of stone. Many of the former and some of the latter have been found on the site of this wigwam by the

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"children of an older growth," who excavated these mounds for Indian relics in their boyhood days. Here he wooed his dusky mate; hunted the wild game; danced the wild dance; sang the wild song; proclaimed his passions and sentiments in wild oratory; lived, loved and died in the wild wilderness a hundred years ago.

A HUNTER'S STORY.

In the early day one Isaiah Preston and one Stinson, two of the early settlers of this vicinity, went out on a moose hunt. They were not fortunate until they got several miles from home. It was in the winter time, and they, on account of the depth of snow, were obliged to travel on snow-shoes.

Just at night they found and shot a large moose in a hollow near the south-west end of Mansfield mountain. The shades of night were coming on, they built a fire, dressed their moose, cooked their supper of moose meat, made a bed of evergreen boughs and laid down to pleasant dreams.

After they had made preparation for a night's lodging in the woods, it being very cold, Preston said to Stinson that he would take the moose hide and wrap himself up in that, which he did, giving Stinson both of the blankets. They slept soundly and well, and were unmolested and undisturbed, excepting by the distant howl of the wolves.

Morning dawned, and Preston thought he would unrobe himself and help Stinson build the fire and cook their breakfast; but he found his hands and legs tied so tightly by the frozen hide that he must inevitably have perished had it not been for the assistance of his companion. After being restored to liberty, they hung upon a tree the portion of the moose they could not carry, and backed the rest 8 or 10 miles on their backs to their hungry families. In this way the early settlers supplied themselves with game, it being their only meat. Many are their stories of hardships and hair-breadth escapes of these iron-sinewed pioneers.

MEETING OF GEN. SCOTT WITH HIS ORDERLY SERGEANT.

The year the Maine boundary question was at its height, Gen. Scott, on his way to join his troops on the Maine border and passing through the town of Richmond, stopped at the stage hotel, now the farm-house of Joseph Whipple.

It was general muster-day, and all of the militia in the western part of the state had met, pursuant to orders, in Richmond, and were drilling on the flat meadow in front of the hotel, under General Coleman. After Gen. Scott was introduced to Gen. Coleman and his officers, he inquired if there were any soldiers there who belonged to the 11th regiment of infantry, who fought under him at Lundy's Lane or Bridgewater. He was informed there was one soldier of his old regiment there, Orderly Sergeant William Humphrey, who resided in Richmond. Humphrey was soon found, brought forward and introduced to Gen. Scott. They instantly recognized each other. A large crowd gathered around to hear what they had to say. They grasped each others hands with all the warmth of affection of two brothers long separated. Still grasping each others hands, the joy of each with the memories of the past were so great, the tears welled up to each of their eyes and flowed down the bronzed cheeks of the General and his Orderly. Scott inquired for all of his old companions in arms, and recounted the deeds of valor of each of the brave men who fought so bravely against old and tried soldiers, the heroes of Waterloo.

After he had finished his many praises of his brave men, not forgetting to speak in the highest terms of his Orderly Sergeant, calling him by his given name William, Humphrey says to him, "There is one more whose name you have forgotten to mention." Scott said, "Whom have I neglected or forgotten?" Humphrey's reply was, "The bravest of them all—one Winfield Scott."

The General in becoming a General did not lose the man. He did not forget his soldiers—they never forgot him. He loved them as children—they reverenced and loved him as a father.

Humphrey used to declare that Scott was superior to any other general in the world; that he was unconquerable, more than a man, and almost a god.

Such was the inspiration Scott threw over his men in the hour of battle and the hour of peace, that the spell was not dissolved till his soldiers slept their last sleep.

THE CATHOLICS OF RICHMOND.

BY REV. J. CLOAREC.

The few Catholics who lived in Richmond used to be visited occasionally on week days by Rev. Jeremiah O. Callaghan as far back

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as the year 1840. In the year 1854 to 1857 Father Maloney had charge of the Catholics of that place. In the spring of 1857, Rt. Rev. L. de Goesbriand bought a lot in Richmond, on which he began immediately to erect a church. The church was finished in the summer of 1858, and was dedicated on the first Sunday of October, 1858. Whilst the church was building, and until December, 1859, the Rt. Rev. Bishop had charge of the congregation. When the church was completed, Rev. Father Lynch took charge of the congregation and celebrated mass there every other Sunday. In the fall of 1860 a house was built for the priest, and Father James Quinn was appointed resident pastor of the place. He remained in Richmond until September, 1861, when Father Clouree took charge of the congregation. From September, 1861, to May, 1865, Father Clouree celebrated mass in Richmond once a month. In May, 1865, all the debts on the church and house of the priest being paid, Father O'Carrol, the present pastor was appointed.

There are about 120 families in the congregation of Richmond, 50 Irish families and 70 French Canadians. This spring (1866) the church has been enlarged, and it is now a very neat and commodious building.

HON. WILLIAM PENN BRIGGS.

BY ALBERT CLARK, ESQ.

The late Hon. Wm. P. Briggs was born at Adams, Mass., March 14, 1793. His father, Benjamin Briggs, a farmer, of the old Rhode Island stock of Friends, married Naomi Wells, of the same faith, at Windsor, Mass., Dec. 10, 1776.

The subject of this sketch was the youngest of 11 children, and his parents gave him a name most dear to their hearts—William Penn.

Although in comfortable circumstances, they did not feel able to give him a collegiate education, but furnished him the best academic instruction within their reach. This education was widely improved upon by him in after years, and in those branches of learning which he most loved there were few better scholars.

He was a cousin of the late lamented George N. Briggs, ex-governor of Massachusetts, in company with whom he studied law in the office of Mr. Robertson, of Adams. They maintained through life the most tender affection for each other, and died but a week apart.

In 1819, at the age of 26, he married at New Lebanon, New York, Melinda Brown, formerly of old Windsor, Conn., latterly of Cheshire, Mass., a woman remarkable for graces of person and character. She was an invalid for 30 years before her death, which took place on the 15th of March, 1849.

To them were born three children: Josephine Melinda, at Adams, Mass., in 1822; John William, at Hancock, Mass., April 2, 1826; and Catharine Naomi, at Richmond, Vt., Nov. 20, 1831. The eldest daughter—a most estimable lady—married, in 1840, Edward Augustus Stansbury, of New York, at the time a law student of her father's, and they now reside with their children—Cordelia Agnes, and Caroline Kirkland Stansbury—in Holedon, New Jersey. Their only son, Hamilton, died in Burlington, Vt., Jan. 20, 1849.

John William Briggs was remarkable, the last days of his life, for his beautiful Christian spirit, which led him, at the age of 26, to relinquish home and the society of his friends to labor as a missionary in Jamaica. He arrived at Kingston, on the 10th of February, 1853, and died of fever on the 17th of the same month. His remains now rest at that place.

Catherine Naomi married, at Johnson, Vt., Nov. 6, 1854, Charles Crawford Carter, of Marion, Iowa, formerly of Montpelier. Unto them was born, in 1855, a daughter, Cora Blanche. On the 25th of the following December, Mr. Carter died, and in 1857 his widow married Edward LeRoy Samson, of Marion, by whom she has a son, Charles Edward.

While quite a young man, Mr. Briggs was elected to the legislature of the commonwealth, from Adams, Mass., and he served with much ability in that capacity, manifesting talent, political foresight and wisdom that seldom characterizes so young a man.

He lived at Hancock, Mass., in the practice of law several years, acting in the minor offices of postmaster, justice of the peace, &c., and removed to Richmond, Vt., in 1826, where he resided until the autumn of 1841. During this time he acted as merchant and farmer, in addition to a very extensive law practice, and in 1829, 1832, and 1834, was

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chosen Judge of Probate for the District of Chittenden. In 1841 he received from President Harrison the appointment of Collector of Customs for the District of Vermont, and Burlington being the principal port, he removed his family to that place in October, 1841, and continued to reside there until May, 1845, when he returned to his farm in Richmond. On the death of his wife he remained unmarried until autumn, 1849, when he married a Mrs. Amy Richmond, a widow, of Adams, Mass., whom he had known from his boyhood. By her he had no children, and she survives him. The late Andrew A. Richmond, well known in Massachusetts, was her youngest son.

Judge Briggs was remarkable, and noted for his strong sense, his extensive acquaintance with English literature, and extraordinary powers of persuasion as a jury advocate. To his last days this great gift survived with scarcely diminished force, and gave him the well-deserved reputation of being one of the ablest jury lawyers of Vermont. His energy was exhaustless, and his tenacity of purpose such that obstacles seemed rather to stimulate than to discourage him. His familiarity with the Scriptures and the poets—especially Shakspeare—supplied him with apt quotations, which he used freely and with great effect. His sense of honor and of the ludicrous was remarkable, and his merciless ridicule of his opponents often carried court, bar and jury with him in spite of themselves.

He possessed, to an uncommon degree, the faculty to which so much of the success of President Lincoln as a lawyer is attributed—the faculty of condensing an argument in a pithy story, which made the point too plain to be missed by the dullest hearer. And in this he did not fall into that great error of coarseness and vulgarity, as many poor lawyers do, but borrowed his illustrations from refined sources; and whenever a rough subject must be considered, he gave it such a polish that the most delicate ear would delight to hear him.

Although industrious, temperate and able, his want of system in the conduct of his affairs, and his deprecated accommodation in signing with other men, deprived him of the rewards he had so richly earned, and gave rise to controversies which embittered his declining years. But in spite of the industrious efforts of enemies, his genial spirit and earnest friendliness of nature always won for him, wherever he lived, the good will and respect of the best people around him.

In person he was tall and commanding, of noble aspect, and conciliatory manners, and in fluency of utterance had few equals.

He was several times prominently before the public for high political positions; but party exigencies seeming to require the postponement of his claims, he never received the political advancement to which his friends deemed him justly entitled.

He never allied himself to any church organization, but his respect for religion and all sacred things was profound and sincere, and he always attended on its ministrations when he was able. He was never a profane man, but was always pure in morals, and was possessed of a fine poetic temperament that always thrilled with the beautiful, the eloquent, and the sublime. His last days were marked by the meek serenity of a spirit at peace with God and man, and he passed on in the undoubting faith of a happy hereafter. He died at Montpelier, on the 20th of September, 1861, in the 69th year of his age, and is buried beside his first wife at Richmond. Thus lived and died one of the most talented men of Vermont. And I cannot better close than by saying of him, in the language of his beloved Shakspeare:

> "His life was gentle, and the elements
> So mixed in him that Nature might stand up
> And say to all the world, '*This was a man!*'"

MONTPELIER, May 30, 1862.

POETIC EXTRACTS.

FROM CONTRIBUTIONS BY S. H. DAVIS, ESQ.

NO DISCORD.

No discord has the sighing reed,
  None has the running rills,
None is there in the wild bird's song,
  That echoes from the hills.

Feel nature's soft harmonic charms,
  And let them bind thy will,
And soothe the passions of thy heart,
  To peace, and make them still.

JUNE.

June, pure, loveliest June,
And brooks that are dancing the merriest tune
That the warblers e'er sung
Through bright elfin groves in the earliest spring,
You are passing away;
Though you bear on your brow a chaplet of flowers,
That the May Queen, your sister, bountifully showers.

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On you, sweet, sunny June, to brighten your hours,
You are passing away.

Like bright smiles you did bring,
Like birds that have warbled through all the glad spring,
Like life's journey half took,
Like the murmuring music of the babbling brook,
You are passing away;
Like the flowers, with heaven-fraught incense, our bowers
Have blessed to make glad and brighten our hours;
Like the clouds that o'er bless the earth with their showers,
You are passing away.

ST. GEORGE.

BY HENRY LAWRENCE.

St. George is a small township lying 8 miles S. E. from Burlington, and 28 nearly W. of Montpelier. It was not organized until 1813, and this fact, together with the rather limited size of the town, has led to the very general impression that it was formerly a gore, and not a chartered township; this, however, was not the case. It was chartered August 18, 1763, by Governor Wentworth, of New Hampshire, to Jesse Hallock and 63 others,* and by the terms of the charter was a full-sized township, or 6 miles square; but upon surveying the towns in that part of the country, it was found—owing, perhaps, to a misapprehension at that time of the course of the Winooski river—that the area was not sufficiently large to give to each town the number of acres named in their charters; and, as it turned out, it was the misfortune of the proprietors of St. George to suffer the greater part of the deficiency. The circumstances were as follows:

The towns of Charlotte and Hinesburgh were granted in 1762, and their boundaries marked. The year following the towns of Burlington, Williston, St. George and Shelburne, were granted, and as the Winooski river, by the terms of their charters, was to form the north lines of Burlington and Williston, their boundaries were readily established, beyond dispute. But upon surveying those towns, such was the course of the river, it was found that the S. E. corner of Williston reached quite to the north line of Hinesburgh, thus leaving a triangular piece some 6 or 7 miles broad on the lake, and narrowing to a point at about 10 miles back from the lake, and containing some 1600 acres, which only remained to form the towns of Shelburne and St. George. And as Burlington and Williston had a few days priority in the date of their charters over those of Shelburne and St. George, there was no alternative left to the two latter but to take what remained. St. George, unfortunately having the small end of the wedge, came near being crowded out entirely. As it is, however, it has an area of 2200 acres.

The name of the town is said to have been given in honor of the then reigning king of England. The pious prefix of the name would seem to indicate a high degree of reverence on the part of the proprietors who proposed the name for that august monarch; but had it been a few years later, when the burden of the stamp act and other kindred acts began to weigh heavily upon the colonies, they would, no doubt, have left off the Saint, and perhaps have substituted some other quite as significant title.

When it was finally ascertained to what an extent the town was reduced, by an actual survey, the proprietors—none of whom resided on their grant—determined to make the best of their misfortune; accordingly, they had the town laid out into 30-acre lots, each proprietor having one lot, or 30 acres, instead of 360, as they would have had if it had proved a 6 mile township; but as their charter was for a full-sized town, and the number of grantees 64, it was very easy for any one unacquainted with the facts to compute the number of acres in a "right" to be 360; therefore, their "rights" sold in the market for the same price as those of other towns.

A single instance, as related to me by an intelligent old gentleman, who was himself a witness of the circumstance, will suffice to illustrate the matter. A gentleman

*St. George Grantees.—Jesse Hallock, Samuel Farmer, Christian Farmer, John Farmer, Christian Farmer, Robert Farmer, Peter Farmer, Jeremiah Leming, Thos. Ellison, William Ellison, Simon Ransom, Shem Ransom, Isaac Sears, Jasper Drake, Joseph Sacket, Joseph Sacket Doctor, Francis Sacket, William Butler, John Mann, Thomas Mann, William Mann, Ermes Graham, John Jeffrys, Isaac Underhill, Benj. Underhill, Henry Frankling, Jona. Courtland, Uriah Wolman, Amos Underhill, Richard Willik, Sam'l Willik, Jacob Watson, Benj. Ferris, Daniel Prindle, Joshua Watson, Benj. Leaman, Edmund Leaman, Richard Leaman, Richard Titus, Isaac Mann, Isaac Mann, Jr., Peter Vanderwort, Wm. Hayris, Magnes Gurrat, Robert Ling, John Dervicos Murphy, Edward Ferrol Murphy, Jno. Deveeanose Murphy, Jr., Thomas Wright, Caleb Wright, John Wright, Tim. Whitmore, Benj. Clap, Benj. Clap, Jr., Henry Clap, Daniel Quimby, Jona. Wake, Jona. Quimby, The Hon. John Temple, Esq., Theo. Atkinson, Esq., Wm. Hunk, I. Wentworth, Esq., John Fisher, Esq. [From the papers of Mr. Henry Stevens.—*Ed.*]

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from the city of New York purchased some "rights" in St. George, and, with a view of ascertaining the value of the same, came to see his newly acquired estate, and calling at the house of one of the settlers, began to inquire what the quality of the township was, &c., adding that he owned a thousand acres of land in the town. His host replied that some of the land was very good, some not so good, and asked the gentleman how many "rights" he owned, and the names of the proprietors. He replied that he owned three "rights." "Then you own but ninety acres," was the reply. "In those days," adds my informant, "I never heard a man swear so. He cursed the 'Yankees' most furiously, and, without stopping to make any further inquiries about his lands, returned home, probably to find another buyer as easily duped as himself."

The settlement of the town commenced in the spring of 1784, by Joshua Isham and wife, from Colchester, Conn. The house in which they first resided in St. George was constructed by Mr. Isham and another man in a single day, and in that humble cot, we are told, Mrs. Isham resided for six months without seeing the face of one of her own sex. It was situated some 70 rods west of the present dwelling of Mr. Silas Isham. Though a house so frail as this must have been, would seem to furnish but a poor protection from the inclemency of the weather, as well as wild beasts and marauding Indians, yet we may not take this as an evidence of shiftlessness on the part of its occupant, for he was a thorough business man, and afterwards accumulated, through his own industry and perseverance, a competence; but it rather illustrates the hardships and self-denials incident to pioneer life, and to which succeeding generations are almost entire strangers. Early in the following year Elnathan Higbee and Zirah Isham, with their families, settled in town. And, not long afterwards, Jehial Isham, Reuben and Nathan Lockwood, John Mobbs, James Sutton, Wheeler Higbee and others joined the settlement. And, by the census of 1791, seven years after the settlement commenced, there were 57 inhabitants, being nearly one-half the present population, which—according to the census of 1850—is 127.

Jehial Isham, one of the early settlers above named, was a man of great activity and physical endurance. He was actively engaged in the war of Independence. Soon after the close of the war, he removed to this town. He became the father of a numerous family of children, most of whom are still living. He died in St. George, at the residence of his son, in 1851, at the advanced age of 90 years.

The first child born in town was Martha Isham, now Martha Bliss, widow of the late Moses Bliss, of Shelburne, and daughter of Joshua Isham. The first male child was Lewis Higbee, both of whom are still living.

The first death is supposed to have been that of Heman Higbee, infant son of Wheeler Higbee, who died Sept. 17, 1791; first adult, Rebecca Gilman, died June 22, 1797.

The first marriage was that of Jacob Hinsdill to Hannah Cook.

The first school-house was built soon after the settlement commenced. It was made of rude logs, with a huge Dutch-back fireplace built of stones, and with greased paper as a substitute for window glass; and, for a time, there were no other text books in school than Dillworth's spelling-book. Amos Callender, of Shelburne, is believed to have taught the first school. There is, at present, but one entire school district in town, although there are two fractions, composed, in part, of territory from neighboring towns.

There has never been any organized church in town, although there was in 1836 a class of Methodists organized, numbering some 10 or 12 members—Sherman Beach, class leader—which continued to meet regularly for about 10 years; but since that time they have had no leader, and their numbers having been somewhat reduced by deaths and other causes, they at present have no existence as a class. There are also several who recently joined by baptism the Baptist church in Hinesburgh, and others who are members of the Congregational church in that town. Preaching is enjoyed a portion of the time.

The town was organized in March, 1813, at a meeting called for the purpose, and presided over by Lemuel Bostwick, Esq., of Hinesburgh. Jared Higbee was first town clerk. Reuben Lockwood, Lewis Higbee and Levi Higbee, first selectmen; and Sherman Beach, first constable.

The surface of the town is uneven; but the soil is generally good, and is composed, for the most part, of gravel and loam, with

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a margin of clay along the western boundary. It is well adapted to cultivation, although attention is chiefly given to dairying. Perhaps no town in the county, if indeed in the state, can boast a larger number of cows, in proportion to the number of inhabitants, than St. George.

There are no streams of consequence in the town, and consequently no mills or mill privileges, but this evil is not without some advantages; for the people are subjected to no expense for bridges, nor loss by inundations.

The taxes are very light, never having raised a town tax—with but two or three exceptions—since it was organized.

LEWIS HIGBEE

was born in St. George in 1788. He was the first representative to the Legislature, and re-elected to that office several times. He was possessed of no more than an ordinary degree of profundity; yet he had an inexhaustible fountain of wit and sarcasm, which made him somewhat conspicuous. Being without the advantages of education, and having no particular taste for refinement, his manners were peculiarly rough and unpolished; nevertheless, he seemed to possess the power of turning his very rudeness to the best account, which many times gave point to his wit and repartee. An anecdote is related of him in connection with the Hon. Henry Clay, which goes to illustrate this characteristic.

Some years ago, while in the zenith of Mr. Clay's popularity, it was announced that he would be in Burlington on a certain day and address the people there. Thousands were assembled on and near the wharf, anxiously awaiting his arrival. Mr. Higbee had secured a commanding position on a high pile of boards, near the carriage which stood awaiting to convey Mr. Clay to the hotel. One of the marshals seeing him there, requested when he heard the sound of the bugle—which was to be the signal of Mr. Clay's arrival—to "Shout hurrah, so that they can hear you to the Empire State, and when we hear you we will join the chorus." At length the boat neared the wharf, and Mr. Clay stepped forward and mounted the carriage, when Mr. Higbee—recognizing him by his tall and manly form—instantly resolved to shake hands with the honored statesman, without waiting for the formality of an introduction. So stretching himself at full length from his precarious footing, to reach the hand of Mr. Clay, lost his balance, and was about plunging headlong, when Mr. Clay, seeing his danger, sprang forward, seized the hand of Mr. Higbee and righted him on his feet; whereupon, quick as thought, without waiting for the sound of the bugle, Higbee cried out, at the top of his sharp tenor voice: "Henry Clay from Kentucky; thrice he saved his country, and *once Lewis Higbee*—hurrah for Henry Clay!" It is needless to add that the air was rent with the deafening applause of the vast multitude. It is said that Mr. Clay acknowledged the compliment with great glee, and often referred to it whenever he saw a Vermont man afterwards.

REUBEN LOCKWOOD, ESQ.,

was a resident of St. George for nearly 60 years. He was possessed of a well-balanced mind and sound judgment. Being scrupulously honest and exact in all his dealings, he had the undivided confidence of all his neighbors, while his quiet and unobtrusive manners secured the friendship and respect of all who knew him. No man perhaps ever did more for the town or was actuated by a more unselfish motive. The town was prompt in acknowledging his virtues, for they often bestowed upon him all the honorable positions which were within the gift of the town. He represented the town at the age of 28, and was subsequently reëlected 9 times; held the office of lister 25 years, and that of selectman 29 years. Was elected town clerk in 1833, and continued in that office 22 years; and in 1842 received the appointment of postmaster, which he resigned in 1846. He removed from town in 1856, and has since resided in Irasburgh in this state.

The political history of the town is somewhat remarkable for the unanimity of sentiment that has always prevailed. It was organized at the time of that political whirlwind which agitated the country at the period of the last war with Great Britain. And the people fully partook of the spirit of the times. Yet we find that at the first election for governor, held in 1813, Martin Chittenden, the Federal candidate, received the entire vote, save one. But that solitary democratic vote—cast by Sherman Beach, Esq.—continued to be recorded against the otherwise unanimous Federal or Whig vote of the

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town for several years. And, indeed, the relative vote for state officers has always been nearly the same, until the presidential election of 1856, when Col. Fremont—the Republican candidate, received the entire vote of the town.

St. George, Oct., 1865.

BY-GONE YEARS.

An Extract from an unpublished Poem.

BY REV. ELNATHAN E. HIGBEE.*

[I send this as being somewhat appropriate in sentiment to the noble work you have in hand in saving for their children the ennobling memories of our Vermont fathers.—*E. E. H.*]

The bugle's blast upon the hill,
From peak to peak is echoing still;
And sweeter does the ling'ring strain
Move back from rock to rock again,
And softer does the wavering tone
Through whispering leaves go murmuring on;
Although the hunter 's left the trail,
And hurried far beyond the vale,—
So all things leave some mark behind them,
Enabling memory to find them,
Some parting light, some lingering strain,
To sweetly call them back again.

The past is present in the soul,
While years in quick succession roll,
And eyes, tho' dimmed by age, can trace
Many an old familiar face,
Whose answering smiles will e'en illume
The shadowy portals of the tomb.
The happiest hours of happiest days,
Like sweetest lines of sweetest lays,
Go with us wherese'er we go,
And treasured long the dearer grow.
Age spreads o'er youth more glorious hues
Than sunset o'er the gathering dews;
And brighter do old memories rise
Than rosy morn through dappling skies.

Then strike the harp for by-gone years—
Strike ev'ry string,
And let the spring
Of memory gush with joyful tears.

Call up the old familiar forms
We *then* did love,
And let *them* move
The trembling chords which passion warms.

Wake up old tones, amid the strain,
And let them speak
Until they break
The silence of those scenes again.

* A son of Lewis Higbee, a native of St. George, now pastor of a church in the State of New York.—*Ed.*

SHELBURNE.

BY LYMAN THAYER.

Our ancient records are brief and indefinite, and much of interest, undoubtedly, is beyond the reach of any now living. I have endeavored to embody as many of the local facts and incidents of the town as can be ascertained in the limited and brief records which were made and have been preserved. I copy the original Charter of the town. It is a curious document as to phraseology and conditions, showing the manner, style and literature of 100 years past:

CHARTER OF THE TOWN OF SHELBURNE.

Province of New Hampshire:

George the 3d, by the Grace of God, of Great Brittain France and Ireland, King, Defender of the faith, &c., To all persons to whom these presents shall come,—Greeting:—Know ye, that we of our special grace, certain knowledge and mere motion, for the due encouragement of setling a new plantation within our said province, by and with the advice of our truly and well-beloved Bening Wentworth, Esq., our Governor and commander in chief of our said province of New Hampshire, in New England, and of our council of the said province, have upon the conditions and revelations hereinafter, made, given and granted and by these presents, for us, our heirs, and successors, do give and grant in equal shares, unto our loving subjects, inhabitants of our said province of New Hampshire and our other governments, and to those heirs assigns forever, whose names are entered on this grant, to be divided to and amongst them into seventy equal shares, all that tract and parcel of land, situate, lying and being within our said province of New Hampshire, containing by admeasurement 23,500 acres, which tract is to contain something more than six miles square and no more, out of which an allowance is to be made for highways and unimprovable lands, by rocks, ponds, mountains and rivers, one thousand and forty acres free according to a plan and survey thereof made by our said governor's order and returned into the secretary's office and hereunto annexed, butted and bounded as follows, viz: beginning at a stake and stones, standing on the easterly shore of Lake Champlain, which is the northwesterly corner bounds of Charlotte, a Township lately granted in this

province, and from thence running east seven miles, partly by Charlotte aforesaid and partly by Hinesburg to a stake and stones on the northerly side line of Hinesburgh, from thence, turning off and running north six miles to a stake and stones, thence turning off again and running west about six miles to Lake Champlain, then running southerly by the said Lake as that runs, to the northwesterly corner bounds of Charlotte, the bounds begun at, and that the same be and hereby is incorporated into a Township, by the name of Shelburne. And the inhabitants that do and shall hereafter inhabit the said Township, are hereby declared to be enfranchised with and entitled to each and every one of the privileges and immunities that other Towns within our province by law exercises and enjoy, and further that the said Town as soon as there shall be fifty families resident and setled therein, shall have the liberty of holding two fares, one of which shal be held on the——and the other on the——following the said——and that as soon as the said Town shall consist of fifty families, a market may be opened and kept one or more days in each week as may be thought most advantageous to the inhabitants. Also that the first meeting for the choice of Town officers agreeable to the laws of our said province, shal be held on the third tuesday in September next, which said meeting shal be notified by Mr. Jesse Hallock, who is hereby also appointed the moderator of said first meeting, which he is to notify and govern according to laws and customs of our said province, and that the annual meeting forever hereafter for the choice of such officers for the said Town, shall be on the second tuesday of March annually. To have and to hold the said tract of land as above expressed, together with all the privileges and appertinances to them and their representative heirs and assigns forever upon the following conditions, viz: 1st.—That every grantee his heirs or assigns shal plant and cultivate five acres of land within the term of five years, for every fifty acres contained in his or their share or portion of land in said Township, and continue to improve and settle the same, by additional cultivation, on penalty of forfeiture of his grant or share in the said Township, and of its reverting to us our heirs and successors, to be by us or them regranted to such of our subjects as shall effectually settle and cultivate the same. 2d.—That all white and other pine trees within said Township fit for masting our royal Navy be carefully preserved for that use and none to be cut or felled without our special leave for so doing first had and obtained, upon the penalty of the forfeiture of the right of such grantee, his heirs and assigns to us our heirs and successors, as well as being subject to the penalty of any act or acts of parliament, that now are or that may be enacted. 3d.—That before any division of the land be made to and among the grantees, a tract of land, as near the center of said Township as the land will admit of shall be reserved and marked out for Town lots, one of which shall be allotted to each grantee, of the contents of one acre. 4th.—Yielding and paying therefor to us our heirs and successors, for the space of ten years, to be computed from the date hereof, the rent of one ear of Indian corn only, on the 25th day of December annually, if lawfully demanded, the first payment to be made on the 25th day of December 1763. 5th.—Every proprietor, setler or inhabitant, shall yield and pay unto us our heirs and successors yearly and every year, forever, from and after the expiration of ten years from the above said 25th day of December, namely, on the 25th day of December, which will be in the year of our Lord 1773, one shilling proclamation money, for every hundred acres he so owns, settles or possess, and so in proportion for a greater or lesser tract of said land, which money shall be paid by the respective persons above said, their heirs and assigns in our council. Chamber in Portsmouth, or to such officers as shall be appointed to receive the same, and this to be in lieu of all other rents or services whatsoever. In testimony whereof we have caused the seal of our said province, to be hereunto affixed. Witness, Bening Wentworth, Esq., our Governor and commander in chief of our said province, the 18th day of August, in the year of our Lord Christ 1763, and in the third year of our reign. By his excellency's command, with advice of council. B. WENTWORTH.

T. Atkinson, Jun. Sec.

Province New Hampshire, August 18th 1763, recorded according to the original Charter under the province seal,

Per T. Atkinson, Jun. Sec.

[Names of the grantees of Shelburne, Jesse Hallock, and 64 others:]

For his excellency, Bening Wentworth, Esq., a tract to contain five hundred acres as marked B. W. in the plan, which is to be accounted two of the within shares—one whole share for the incorporated society for the propagation of the gospel in foreign parts —one share for the glebe for the Church of England, as by law established—one share for the first settled Minister of the gospel there—and one share for the benefit of a school in said Town forever.

Province New Hampshire, Aug. 18th, 1763, Recorded accordingto the back of the original Charter of Shelburne, under the Province Seal.

Per T. ATKINSON, Jun. Sec.

Prov. New Hampshire, August 18th, 1763.

The above and within is a true copy of the Charter of Shelburne.

Attest, JOSEPH PEARSONS, Sec.

Shelburne, Dec. 14th, 1809. Received the Charter of Shelburne, and the foregoing is a true copy,

Attest, JOSHUA ISHAM, Town Clerk.

The plan referred to in the charter is on the back, and the government right marked B. W. is in the N. W. corner of the plan, which would properly enbrace Potter's Point, and as it is marked in the plan, would cover a portion of Shelburne Bay. But in locating that right it was fixed on the east side of the Bay. Three-fourths of this right was purchased originally by Robert Lyon, father of Jonathan and Chauncy, now residing on this right, and the remainder by Simon and Samuel Blin. This right of 500 acres is bounded on the S. by land now owned by Aaron Rowley, and extends E. as far as lots owned by Simon and Samuel Blin, and all N. to the S. line of Burlington. In the names of the original proprietors there is but the name of one individual that ever became a resident of the town,—John Potter, who settled and commenced improvements on the Point which bears his name. It will be seen by the charter that it covers more territory than was ever held by the proprietors by several thousand acres. The reason for this was the lapping over of the original surveys. Two parties were engaged in surveying the towns on the lake—one party commencing at the S. going N., the other commencing at the N. going S., meeting at Burlington and Shelburne. The party from the N. surveying Burlington, the party from the S. surveying Shelburne, and neither party knowing precisely where the other had fixed their boundaries, they lapped over each other. Burlington being chartered some two months previous to Shelburne consequently held all that was embraced in the charter by priority, and the proprietors of Shelburne could claim only what remained. The charter covers 23,500 acres, but there is but 14,272 embraced in the present limits of the town. The question has often been raised as to the cause of the triangular shape of the town. The history of the surveys of the towns shows that they were not governed by the compass in fixing the boundaries or describing them. Their starting point was some stream, bay, pond, point, mountain or some fixed object. The charter of Charlotte commences at the N. W. corner of Ferrisburg on the lake shore, thence 6 miles N. on a straight line to where it strikes the lake, thence east at right angles with this straight 6 mile line or base line 6 miles, &c. And as the northwest corner of Ferrisburg is at the head of a bay extending into the mainland in an easterly direction, and the northwest corner being on a point extending into the lake in a westerly direction, consequently the west line of Charlotte varies to the west of north, from the S. W. to the N. W. corner. And this being the base line, consequently the N. line of Charlotte fixed at right angles with this would vary to the N. in running E., which explains the cause of the S. line of Shelburne varying as it does from a due E. and W. course. The boundaries set forth in the charter of Burlington commence at the mouth of Winooski River, thence E. up said river in a straight line 10 miles, thence S. at right angles with this straight 10-mile line 6 miles, thence W. on a parallel line with this straight 10-mile line to the lake. The course of the river from the N. E. corner of Burlington to the mouth, being nearly a N. W. course and the south line parallel with the river line, explains the cause of the N. line of Shelburne varying as it does so much from a due E. and W. course, and accounts for the triangular shape of the town. A portion of Potter's Point was embraced in the charter of Burlington, but in 1794 considerable alteration was made by our

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Legislator in Chittenden County as to town lines. A portion of Burlington was set to Williston, and the whole of Potter's Point was declared to belong to Shelburne. This town was so called in honor of a noted nobleman in the English Parliament, the Earl of Shelburne, who favored the claim of New Hampshire to the territory now embraced in the limits of Vermont, and opposed the pretended claim of New York while under the English Government. In the original surveys the towns were designated by numbers. The number of this town in the original surveys is 80.

There has been various controversies, many disputes, and much litigation in the town in relation to boundaries of lots, which was caused by there having been two different surveys. The first was made in 1775, by Silas Hathaway, under instruction from Ira Allen, who assumed ownership of a large part of the town. This survey was made and the boundaries fixed by chain, with no particular regard to points of compass, measuring so many rods and fixing a corner. In 1798, the town was surveyed by Ebenezer Cobb, under the direction of the selectmen, by order of the town. In this survey the boundaries were fixed by compass, and the consequence was a variation in the two surveys, caused mostly by the variation of the surface of the earth, as by measuring over an elevation with a chain would necessarily make a shorter line than on a level. This has caused much difficulty and perplexity among landholders, and some hold by one survey and some by the other. Reference is often made in the conveyance of real estate to a certain noted line, called the Maybee line. In Cobb's survey this line was made the basis of operation as a starting point. It is an E. and W. line commencing at the lake shore, and is the dividing line between Isaac Smith and Ezra Meech, is Garrid Burritt's S. line, Erwin Rowley's S. line, and the stone wall on the line between land owned by Leander Chauvin and H. S. Morse on the W. of the main road running through to Shelburne Pond, and is the S. line of the lot formerly owned by Bela Chittenden, and now owned and occupied by Timothy Peters. Cobb commenced numbering the lots N. of this line at the lake shore and numbered all on the N. side to the pond first. Lot No. 1 is on the N. of this line at the lake, the lot directly S. of this and S. of this Maybee line is No. 134, all S. of this line being the higher numbers. This line is so called from the fact that a family of that name resided at the time of that survey near the lake and directly on this line. There is no evidence that there ever was a division of the town made by the original proprietors. Some of them sold their claims to others and they made a pitch, as they termed it, where they could. Ira Allen probably purchased some of these rights, came here when it was a wilderness and before others, laid claim to most of the town and made such disposition of the early settlers as suited his purpose, and undoubtedly a large portion of the real estate which has been held under titles from him were invalid. There is no record in the town books of any conveyance from the original proprietors to him, but a large amount from him to others. But reference is made in some of them to the proprietors' records which is not to be found. The titles in early days were very uncertain. A large portion of the real estate was sold in 1809 at vendue in the collection of a land tax and a vendue deed given, and many hold possession under these vendue deeds and the quieting act.

[We don't understand how he could have made valid conveyances in the town to others unless he first had them to convey. Our antiquarian father, the venerable Henry Stevens, we have frequently heard affirm that the fact that in many of the towns so few of the proprietors named in charters appear as settlers, may be better understood when it is known that many of the rights were, at the time of obtaining the charter, held by the Allens and others under fictitious names. That is, when they wished to have a new township chartered they merely obtained a few *bona fide* proprietors and filled up the required number of grantees with assumed names from some at that time distant point, as Connecticut, New York, Massachusetts, &c.; paid the first grantee dues, and afterward professedly bought up these claims. This may also explain many of the uncouth and unheard of names in some of the charters, and the altogether illegibly written ones in others,—which it is said the true proprietors had much pleasantry in concocting. From Mr. Stevens' papers we give the following letter from

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Gov. Chittenden, which is favorable testimony in regard to Ira Allen's true interest or claims in Shelburne.—*Ed.*]

LETTER TO IRA ALLEN.

"Arlington, 10th May, 1784.

SIR:—The bearer, Mr.———,[unintelligible] has been with me to inquire concerning the situation of the land that he has purchased and improved in Shelburne. I am unable to inform him the particular situation it is under at present or even your determinations respecting his claim, however I informed him that there was no chance of his obtaining any part of his purchases, which by his papers appear to be 3,000 acres, unless it was a farm as a settler. And how that may be, is unknown to me. However, as it appears he began actual settlement in his own person on land granted to him for his own service during the last French war in America in the year 1776, and has continued the settlement either by himself or at great expense by others until the opening of the present war, and has actually lost more than $100 in live stock, beside farming tools, &c., to a considerable amount, and as his improvements have been of real service to the first New Hampshire settlers, and as it appears altogether likely to me he was entirely deceived in taking his grants and making his purchases, and as it appears he is willing and very desirous to come and settle there with his sons if he can be encouraged this summer I cannot see but he is entitled to a farm, at least on the principle of settlement as well as other settlers, notwithstanding what his tenant has done. However it may be, you are much more acquainted with the matter than I am. As you are a principal owner in that town, it will be in your power—it may be in your wisdom to do something for him, as it will set an example which may be followed if we desire to maintain that justice we are contending for and keep the peace of government. You have doubtless heard of the unhappy quarrel that has happened on that account, which I have reason to believe through my influence is quieted at present. I hope you will be at home soon so as to help me a little in drawing an act to be published, which I think will have a very salutary effect.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

THOMAS CHITTENDEN."

In 1787 there had about 30 families settled. March 29th this year, the town was organized. Caleb Smith was the first town clerk. From this period arrivals of others as settlers were numerous. The forests began to disappear; cultivated fields were to be seen in almost every part of the township; highways were laid out and opened; bridges erected across the streams; framed and brick houses began to take the place of log cabins, —rail and log fence that of the brush fence which inclosed the clearings originally. Societies, social and religious, were formed; political feelings were manifested, and civilization was apparent in the habits, manners and customs of the people. Schools were established and well patronized. A house for religious worship was erected, and prosperity generally crowned the labors and efforts of the residents.

EARLY SETTLERS.

The first settlers were John Potter and Thomas Logan, two Germans who came here in 1768. Potter was one of the original proprietors named as has been said in the original charter. These two Germans located on two different points extending into the lake, which bear their names respectively—Potter's and Logan's Points. They were associated in getting out oak timber and taking it to the Quebec market. In 1775, they took a raft of timber to Quebec, sold it, and on their return the commanding officer at Montreal sent a sergeant and two privates to protect them in passing through the Indian settlements. They came up the river from St Johns in a small boat, encamped for the night on a small point a short distance from the S. line of Canada. A conspiracy was matured by the guard, and two of them engaged to murder the two Germans and secure their money, and the other made a solemn promise, sealed with an oath, never to divulge the secret. The deed was done, and their bodies were buried on a small island near the point. These are known as Bloody Point and Bloody Island, named from this circumstance. This secret disturbed the quiet of him who was sworn not to divulge or make known, and several years after he disclosed the committal of this act. The two were arrested, tried, condemned and exectuted, and the other severely punished by whipping for not disclosing sooner. Whether these two Germans ever had families is past finding out.

There had about 10 families commenced settlements near the lake before the Revolutionary War, and there is no knowledge to be had at the present day as to who they were, or of their return after the close of the war, but these two Germans and Moses Piersons. At the close of the war, several families soon came in and located in the town. In 1783, Moses Piersons returned

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Wm. Smith, Caleb Smith, Rufus Cole, Thomas Hall, Hubell and Bush associated on Potter's Point, Richard Spears and Gershom Lyon. In 1784 and 1785, Daniel Barber, Daniel Comstock, Aaron Rowley, Capt. Samuel Clark, Benjamin Harrington, Israel Burritt, Joshua Reed, Timothy Hollabird, Sturgess Morehouse, Remington Bitgood, and Jirah Isham located and became residents. In the three following years Dr. Frederick Meack, Phineas Hill, Keeler Trowbridge, Samuel Mills, and probably others came, and soon after Bethuel Chittenden, Benjamin Sutton, Rosel Miner, Nathaniel Gage, Ebenezer Barstow, Robert Lyon, James Hawley, Frederick Saxton, Asahel Nash, Hezekiah Tracy, Asa Lyon, John Tabor, Robert Averill, Joseph Hamilton and several others became residents.

EVIDENCE OF INDIAN SETTLEMENTS.

The territory embraced in the limits of Vermont previous to any settlement by Europeans, was claimed as hunting ground by several powerful tribes of Indians who were hostile to each other, consequently it was often a battle field for these savage tribes. It has often been remarked as singular, that as there had been for centuries large and powerful tribes of Indians located on all sides and not far distant, that no permanent settlement was effected within the limits of Vermont. The Sioux or St. Francis tribe on the north, their principal settlement being at Montreal or Hockhelaga, as it was then called. The Naraganset on the east—principal settlement on the Merrimac River, N. H. The Pequoits on the south, inhabiting the northwest part of Connecticut; and Iroquois or Mohawks as they were commonly called on the southwest—principal settlement at Schenectaday, on the Mohawk River, N. Y. And the territory now Vermont was claimed as hunting ground by each of those tribes. And this was the cause which prevented the aborigines from making our territory to any considerable extent a permanent residence. And still there are indubitable proofs that they have at some former period resided here in considerable numbers, and for many years. There is abundant proof that Grand Isle was occupied by them for many years.

It was evident also that a field on the farm now known as the Grady farm in Shelburne at the mouth of the river, was occupied by the Indians many years as a camp field. A field of about 25 acres, on the east side of the river near the mouth, had been cleared and cultivated for a length of time, as there were no stumps of the original timber. This clearing was in a square form, and a heavy growth of the original timber on all sides, and two large trees of the original growth left standing in the clearing. There were numerous heaps or small piles of stones on this field, which must have been carried there, as there were no stones in the soil, probably for camp fires. This field was evidently abandoned by the savages several years before any settlement was made by the whites, as it was covered with a thick growth of small trees, unlike the surrounding timber, apparently of about 30 years growth. This field was cleared in 1803 by Benjamin Harrington, who then owned the lot. Arrowheads, flints and other articles were to be found on this field in considerable numbers, which was conclusive evidence of its having been occupied by savages for many years. It is highly probable that this field was occupied by a portion of the Canadian Indians for many years; but when discovered by some of those other tribes, were driven away and their settlement broken up. There were several other places near the lake where small parties of the aborigines had evidently camped for a while, previous to settlements by the whites. Grand Isle was occupied by the Sioux or St. Francis Indians many years after the first settlements were made by the whites in Chittenden County. The early settlers on the lake suffered loss and vexation by the pilfering habits of those savages.

INCIDENTS AND EVENTS OF THE WAR.

Several families had settled near the lake previous to the war of the Revolution. Among the number was Moses Pierson, on what has long been known as the Meech farm. In 1776 he had raised a large crop of wheat, and soon after it was harvested—on the approach of the British and Indians up the lake—he, with the other settlers, deeming it unsafe to remain, left this part of the state. In the month of March, following, he returned with his family and a company of armed men, under the command of Capt. Sawyer, as a protecting party, to thresh out the wheat and secure it. Whilst engaged in

this work, they were attacked by a large party, apparently of Indians, who, with terrific yells, made a furious attack in the latter part of the night. The house was constructed of large logs laid close together, and but few windows, which protected those inside from the balls of the enemy that only came through the door or windows. A desperate encounter was held for two hours, in the course of which the house was set on fire by the enemy, but extinguished by some of the party inside going out and throwing on water and returning safe; but in a short time it was fired a second time, and all the water in the house had been used in extinguishing the fire that was first kindled. The question was, what shall be done? Fortunately Mrs. Pierson had made a barrel of beer but the day before, which was used in extinguishing the second fire. The undertaking was a hazardous and dangerous one, and a reward was offered by Pierson to the man that would put out the fire. Barnabus Barnum made the attempt, and succeeded in extinguishing the fire by throwing on the beer, but was shot down before reëntering the house. Joshua Woodard was also killed by a ball entering through the door. These two men by chance came to Pierson's the previous day, for the purpose of purchasing wheat, and were under the necessity of remaining through the night, which proved fatal to them. There were others of the party wounded; but they succeeded in repelling and driving off the attacking party, killing and wounding many of them, and taking a number of prisoners. The party in the house saw them after daylight carrying their dead to a crack in the ice, near Logan's Point, and throwing them into the lake, and some were thrown in that showed signs of life, which were probably considered mortally wounded.

Ziba and Uzal, sons of Moses, were young men at this time (the one 17, and the other 15 years of age), were of the party, and were active in this encounter. An infant daughter, who in after years became the wife of Nehemiah Pray, was lying in a bed at the time and fortunately escaped unharmed, although several balls were found, after the action, in the bed on which she lay, and several went through the headboard of the bedstead.

When Capt. Robert White was attending the legislature as representative of this town, from curiosity he was examining Henry Stevens' (long known as the antiquarian) collection of ancient papers and documents, and discovered a paper relating to this identical case. It is an order from the state department, and reads thus:

TO CAPT. EBENEZER ALLEN AND ISAAC CLARK.

Gentlemen.—By express this moment received the account of Capt. Sawyer's late signal victory over the enemy at Shelburne. Therefore, direct you to repair to his relief without loss of time. You are to take post at Fort William on Otter Creek,* for the time being. You will send scouts to protect the inhabitants, or harrass the enemy, as you in your judgment may determine.

All the inhabitants you cannot safely protect, you are to insist to move within your lines (to be by you prescribed) for the time being, within a reasonable time; and all such as move, to come in, if need be, you will assist. And those that refuse such kind invitations, you are to treat as enemies of this and the United States of America.

If possible, you will secure the wheat at Shelburne, and such other effects as shall be in your power. You are not to burn or destroy any buildings or other effects.

I am, gentlemen, your
obedient, humble servant.

By order of Council,
THOMAS CHANDLER, Jr.,
Secretary.

Captains ALLEN & CLARK.

Voted in the House of Representatives to be sent."

This paper is not dated, but evidently refers to this identical case.

The party was not molested again, and the wheat was secured. This attacking party was apparently Indians; but it was strongly suspected at the time that many of them were in disguise, and this suspicion was confirmed by a train of circumstances many years after this event. In the course of the last war with England, in 1814, a number of British officers that were captured at Missisco Bay, by Gen. Clark, were brought to Burlington, and by chance were visited by Ziba Piersons; and in conversation with a Lieutenant, one of the captives, revealed his name and place of residence. The Lieutenant repeated: "Piersons—Shelburne—Shelburne and at Piersons' my father fell, he was a Captain in the British service in the time of the Revolutionary war, and was shot down at Shelburne and at Piersons'—his name was Larama." This fully confirmed

* Which was at Vergennes.

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their former suspicions. His body was probably conveyed back to Canada, as it was known to the Piersons party that some of their dead were carried on hand-sleds, of which they had a number. The party at Piersons' attributed their signal success and preservation from captivity or death to the fact that the attacking party were under the influence of intoxicating liquor, with which they were well supplied. This engagement and defeat of the enemy at this time and place evidently greatly exasperated the English leaders of the army. A large bounty was offered by British authority to the person or party that would capture and deliver to them the body of Moses Piersons, dead or alive, and a party was sent out in April, following, for the express purpose of capturing, if possible, this notorious rebel, as they termed him.*

After the party had secured the wheat, deeming it unsafe to remain in Shelburne, Piersons retired with his family to Orwell. Fodder for cattle became scarce. Ziba and Uzal, with an elderly man, were sent with a lot of cattle to Shoreham, to browse these cattle in the forest. While thus employed, they were surprised by this scouting party from Canada, who were in search for Moses Piersons, or any other noted rebel. Ziba, Uzal, and this elderly man, were taken prisoners and conveyed to Montreal, where they were confined until the next winter.

The prison in which they were confined was situated directly on the river St. Lawrence, and when the ice formed on the river the three found means to escape. The aged man escaped first, and the two young men made their escape through the escapement of the privy, which was directly over the river. The fate of the old man they never learned, they neither saw nor heard more of him. Unfortunately for the young men a light snow fell that night, and they knew full well that they should be pursued, and when they reached the forest, on the opposite side of the river, they crossed and recrossed their track, reversed their shoes on their feet and retraced a portion of the distance they had traveled, secreted themselves in the forest, and soon after daylight a large party was in hot pursuit of them, passed directly by where they were concealed, and obliterated their track with their own, and they were not discovered. They remained in their hiding place the next night, not daring to proceed. The third night they moved cautiously forward and made their way as best they could, traveling for sometime in the night only, and lying concealed in the wilderness through the day. They had no means of subsistence but what chance threw in their way, sometimes procuring milk from the cows they found in some of the French settlements through which they passed. They traveled most of the time in the forest, with no guide and often in the wrong direction, as they learned when the sun revealed itself. When about 25 days from Montreal, and near the north line of New York, they discovered a party of lumbermen who camped in the forest in a log cabin. They concealed themselves near by, until the workmen left in the morning, when they approached the cabin cautiously and ascertained that but an old man was left to take care of the cabin and its contents, and he was fast asleep and, as they judged afterwards, intoxicated. They entered the cabin cautiously, with the understanding that one of them was to watch the old man, and, if need be, to dispatch him at once, to prevent a discovery, and the other to procure provisions for present and future use. They succeeded in getting as much as they could carry, which was a great relief to them in the remainder of their journey. The old man on guard made no move, and they did not harm him. They proceeded on and reached Lake Champlain, crossed the lake to the main land, as they then supposed, not knowing the geographical location of places, but found they were on the Grand Isle, which was then occupied by Indians in considerable numbers, though they did not discover them. They then crossed to the main land in Vermont, and after 40 days spent in cold winter weather, without the benefit of fire, for fear of its being a means of their being discovered and recaptured, they reached Shelburne, and found naught but desolation, no living person there. They found a few peas and some frozen potatoes at their former residence, and cooked and eat them with a relish, and proceed on to Orwell, where their parents then were, and they were received with a joyful welcome, after almost a year's

*Additional particulars in regard to the "Shelburne battle" appear in the next paper, furnished by Rev. Mr. Sutton.—Ed.

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absence—appearing more like walking skeletons than living beings.

After the close of the war, in the spring of 1783, Moses Piersons returned to Shelburne with his family, reoccupied his former residence and resided there until his death, which was July 28, 1805.

EZRA PIERSONS

located on a farm lying on the main road, in the south part of the township; accumulated a good property, held many offices of trust in the town, a thorough business man; died suddenly in a fit of apoplexy, Nov. 1, 1820, aged 60 years.

UZAL PIERSONS

owned and occupied the farm near the lake, now owned and occupied by Ezra Meech, a son of Ezra Meech, Sen. By energy and good fortune he secured a large and valuable estate, what is termed among country farmers wealthy; reared up a large family of children, but was unfortunate towards the close of his business life and lost much of his wealth; came to his death by falling from a wagon, striking upon his head, June 11, 1836, aged 72 years.

WILLIAM SMITH

emigrated to Shelburne, and located on what has ever been known as Smith's Point, in 1783; was familiarly known as Quaker Smith. His family consisted of several sons and daughters, most of them settled in the west part of the town. The old homestead has passed from one to another of his descendants and is now owned and occupied by Isaac Smith, a descendant—one of the third generation.

DANIEL COMSTOCK,

one of the early settlers, located a short distance north of Wm. Smith's, on a point which has ever bore his name. He was a man of unblemished character; held many offices in the gift of the people, being treasurer of the town for many years. He was a Universalist in religious sentiment, a strict moralist, and honest man; died Jan. 11, 1816, aged 74 years.

LEVI COMSTOCK,

son of Daniel, was town clerk for many years, justice of the peace, and held various town offices; was a prominent man in the community; died May 10, 1847, aged 81, universally respected.

ELISHA COMSTOCK,

son of Daniel, owned and occupied this farm, the old homestead, after his father's death, which is now owned by Hezekiah, son of Elisha.

FREDERICK SAXTON

was one of the first settlers in the town of Burlington. Located at the head of Pearl street in 1785, resided there several years. Sold to Col. Pearl, in 1792, and removed to Shelburne, located on a point a short distance north of Comstock's Point, now owned and occupied by Geo. Saxton, a descendant of Frederick; resided on this point till his death in 1796, the manner of which may be learned under head of "drowning," in this paper.

RICHARD SPEARS

removed from Braintree, Mass. Came to Shelburne July 21, 1783, purchased a lot of land the east side of Shelburne Bay, a part of which was in the town of Burlington; erected a log-house directly on the bank, near the water, and but just south of Burlington line, in which he resided till his death. This part of Shelburne was then an unkroken wilderness, no roads opened which were passable, settlements few and far between, no grist-mill or market nearer than Whitehall or St. Johns; for two years was under the necessity of taking his grain in a small boat to one of those places to get it ground; then, for a while, to Willsborough Falls; then to Winooski Falls, for a time before a mill was put in operation at Shelburne Falls. He was the father of 11 children. His children mostly located in the north part of Shelburne and south part of Burlington, and their descendants were quite numerous. He died March 19, 1788, aged 52 years.

ELHANAN W. SPEARS,

a son of Richard, now owns and occupies a portion of the real estate originally purchased by his father. Was two years of age when he came to Shelburne, and has resided on said farm since. Has followed the business of shoemaking, tanning and currying, associated with farming. Has been successful in business; filled many offices of trust in the town, and has retired from business in comfortable circumstances. Has reared a large family of children, most of whom have departed this life. He is still living, 81 years of age.

WILLIAM BLIN

emigrated to this town from Connecticut in early day, with several sons; located on a portion of the Governor's right, a short distance south of Spears'; did not live many years after he came to Shelburne.

SIMON BLIN,

a son of William, owned and occupied a portion of the lot on which his father resided; was a prominent citizen; held several offices —constable, selectman, &c.; kept a public house for many years; raised a large family of children. He died April 5, 1819, aged 53 years.

SAMUEL BLIN,

a son of William, owned and occupied another portion of the farm purchased by his father; was an enterprising and influential citizen in the community, filled various offices in the gift of the people, kept a public house for many years, reared a large family of children. The street on which these two brothers were located has long been known as Blin street, and the neighborhood as the Blin district. He died Nov. 27, 1844, aged 73 years.

BENJAMIN HARRINGTON,

for many years a sea-faring man, emigrated to this place from Connecticut, soon after the Revolutionary war, in company with his father and his brother, Wm. C. Harrington, who was the first lawyer that settled in Burlington. Benjamin and William purchased the lot at the end of Potter's Point, and previously occupied by Hubbell and Bush, and traded for a while in a log building erected by Hubbell and Bush and occupied by them as a store. In 1788 Benjamin purchased a lot at the center of the town, erected a log cabin and removed to that place, it then being an unbroken wilderness, a hemlock swamp, and a frog pond the year round where Simonds store now stands. In 1789 he erected a frame-house a few rods back of where Col. Frederick Fletcher now resides (the cars now passing directly over where this building was erected), cleared up the land, caused a public road to be laid out and opened from Middlebury to Burlington, known as the main road. In 1796, soon after this road was laid out, he erected the large building which has ever been used as a public house, now owned and occupied by Cornelius H. Harrington, a descendant from him. He was one of the most enterprising business men in the community; entered largely into business; added farm to farm, and accumulated wealth. He was the contractor, in 1807, for building the white church edifice, as it is called, and completed it to the satisfaction of the people, with dispatch and credit to himself. Was associated with Jedediah Boynton for several years in mercantile business. Was the father of several sons and daughters; Henry, the youngest, now owns and occupies most of his real estate at the center of the town. But he was arrested in the prime of manhood and in the midst of his business operations by a fatal disease, and closed his earthly labors Jan. 17, 1810, aged 48 years, and was buried the day that has ever been known as the cold Friday.

JOSHUA ISHAM,

one of the early settlers, emigrated from Williamstown, Con.; made a pitch, as he terms it in a memorandum made by him at the time, in St. George, Mar. 17, 1784, where he resided 9 years; purchased the lot east of the Falls in Shelburne, now owned and occupied by John Clark, and removed to that place Feb. 28, 1793; erected the dwelling now occupied by Clark that year; purchased the store at the Falls, long known as the old red store, goods, land and potash owned by Thadeus Tuttle, and removed to that place Jan. 1, 1796; shortly after purchased the grist-mill, saw-mill and all the water privileges formerly erected and owned by Ira Allen; owned and occupied the grist-mill and saw-mill through life; erected the dwelling now owned and occupied by Geo. Bliss, a descendant of his, in 1804; was a thorough business man; traded many years in the old red store; was generally fortunate in business, and the owner of valuable real estate at the time of his death. He was a leading man in his day; held many public offices in the town; was town clerk for many years, and for years a member and principal supporter of the Episcopal church. In this place, at the time he came to St. George, there was no settlement whatever at Shelburne Falls, an unbroken wilderness. He died April 9, 1840, aged 82 years.

JIRAH ISHAM,

a younger brother of Joshua, accompanied him from Williamstown, in 1784, and purchased a lot of land a few years after in the S. E. corner of Shelburne. He was a man of enterprising habits and good moral charac-

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ter; but situated so remote from the business places of Shelburne and so much nearer Hinesburgh village that his business associations were more in Hinesburgh than in Shelburne, and hence he was not so much known in this town as many other business men. His energies and good fortune secured to him a real estate of several hundred acres and other accumulations of wealth. He raised up a large family, many of them now living. He was a man that was fond of hunting and fishing. On the 9th of December, 1837, he took his gun in the afternoon, went into the woods near Shelburne Pond, which was but a short distance from his residence, in search of game; but not returning that night, search was made in the morning for him. His hat and gun were found on the ice that covered the pond, and his lifeless body at the bottom in about 12 feet of water. It was evident that he was attempting to cross a small bay, deeming it safe. The ice gave way under him, and laboring under the infirmities of age, he could not work his way to the shore, which was but a few feet from where he was found. He had broken his gun-lock in his efforts to reach the shore, but probably soon became exhausted, and left his hat and gun as a guide to where his body might be found, and sank to the bottom.

[We here omit a complimentary, but brief notice of Rev. Bethuel Chittenden in Mr. Thayer's paper, having had a more complete paper furnished by Rev. Mr. Bailey, as appears further on.—*Ed.*]

LUTHER CHITTENDEN,

a son of Bethuel, a respectable farmer, having a family of four children: whilst engaged in stoning a well for Remington Bitgood, by accident fell into the well and was so badly injured as to cause his death in a short time. He was insensible when taken from the well. This was on the 15th of November, 1816, just one week before Bitgood committed suicide. He was 52 years of age.

ASA R. SLOCUM,

one of the early settlers in the N. E. part of the town, a citizen of enterprise, respectability and wealth, who held many town offices, having a numerous and respectable family: returning from Burlington in the evening of Jan. 3, 1830, called at a near neighbors for some purpose, and, as it appeared, in attempting to reënter his wagon (there being snow on the ground), made a miss-step and probably fell between his spirited horses, as the neighbor observed from the sound of the wagon on the frozen ground indicated that they were soon going at a rapid rate. His foot caught between the whiffletrees and his lifeless and mangled body was found dragging under the wagon when the team reached his place of residence. He was 63 years of age.

NATHANIEL GAGE,

who settled at an early day in the N. E. part of the town, was an enterprising citizen, owned a valuable real estate and other accumulations of wealth. He held various offices in the gift of the people, and was justice of the peace for many years. He was a leading member of the M. E. Church from its earliest history in this town, and often engaged and officiated as preacher, and was regarded as father to the church of that order, and contributed largely to its support. But in a later day he with others dissented from some of the principal tenets and forms of government adhered to by that denomination, who seceded from them and joined themselves to the Reformed or Protestant Methodist church, the government of which was more democratic; and, with a view of establishing this order on a more firm basis, caused a small, neat church edifice to be erected in the N. E. part of the town in 1844, where services have generally been held since. This church edifice is known, and probably ever will be, as the Gage meeting-house—a memorial of his benevolence to the order he was striving to establish, and of his devotion to the cause of the Redeemer. He died November 27, 1854, aged 89 years.

JOSHUA REED,

one of the early settlers, located in early day near the center of the town geographically. He was a man of enterprise and industry, and accumulated a valuable real estate; was a leading citizen for many years, and filled several offices of trust in the town; was a member and deacon of the Congregational church for several years; reared up several children; gave one of his sons (Almon) a liberal education, who emigrated to the state of Pennsylvania and became a noted lawyer, a member of the state legislature several years, and member of Congress from that state several terms. He died April 30, 1843, aged 84 years.

JAMES HAWLEY

emigrated from the town of Arlington to this town in early days, located on a lot near Joshua Reed's, now owned and occupied by Myron Reed, a millwright by profession, was master-builder of the first grist-mill erected at Shelburne Falls by Ira Allen, and superintended its running for a time; a prominent citizen; father of several respectable children, some of them still living.

EBENEZER BARSTOW

was born in Canterbury, Conn., in 1756, was a Sergeant in Col. Canfield's regiment of Connecticut Volunteers in the Revolutionary war, and received a Sergeant's pension from Government. He emigrated to this town soon after the close of the Revolutionary war, settled in the eastern part when it was an unbroken forest; married Esther Owen, who emigrated from Connecticut, and erected a log cabin in the forest a few feet back of the dwelling-house now owned and occupied by Heman Barstow, in which they resided several years. Their energies secured for them the means for a comfortable subsistence. They were blest with 13 healthy children, 11 of them living to mature age. He was a man of unblemished character; never made a public profession of religion, but lived and died a strict moralist; had a fair education for his day, and filled many important offices in town. His 11 children settled so near that he visited them all about one week before his death, and was impressed with the belief, and so expressed it, that it was his last visit. He died of pleurisy and bowel complaint, March 30, 1834, aged 78 years. His wife was a respectable member of the Congregational church for many years, —died in 1824.

HEMAN BARSTOW,

second son of Ebenezer, was born in the log cabin 1790, is in the 73d year of his age (1862), and resides, and ever has, on the old homestead. He was celebrated when a boy for his skill in throwing small stones. Crows, hawks, partridges, pigeons, squirrels, and all kinds of small game, were almost sure to fall, if within gunshot distance and a stone was hurled at them by him; and when about 10 years of age he killed an eagle with a small stone, which measured nearly 8 feet from the extremities of his wings.* He was rather a dull scholar, but of very industrious habits. He has filled many public offices in this his native town, has represented the same in the legislature, and the county in the senate. There is a remarkable case in the history of his family. He has two daughters and a son who are perfectly deaf and have been from childhood, who can read and write as well as most persons, and converse freely with each other and their intimate acquaintances, by the motion of the lips and the organs of speech; they are otherwise endowed with the common faculties of nature; they are all members of the church, and generally attend and can understand preaching. One of the daughters was married, at a suitable age, to a respectable man, and now resides in Michigan. The other daughter and son still live with their father on the old homestead, and constitute his family.

HON. EZRA MEECH

was born in Connecticut, 1773, emigrated with his father and family and located in the town of Hinesburgh, in 1785; was engaged in trapping and gathering furs for several years, catching what he could and purchasing of other hunters, and became engaged in the fur trade to considerable extent; going into Canada and purchasing furs —bringing large packs on foot through the wilderness; was successful in his trade, and in 1795 opened a store and commenced trade at Charlotte Four Corners, so called, still dealing in furs. In 1800, married Mary Mc Neil; continued in trade and accumulated wealth. In 1806, purchased the farm in Shelburne near the lake, formerly owned by Moses Piersons, in the S. W. corner of the town and removed to that place; kept a small store of goods for some years; continued dealing in furs, and engaged in the manufacture of potash, purchasing ashes and salts of the settlers in this and adjoining towns for some years. About the year 1810, commenced lumbering and dealing quite extensively in oak timber principally, taking it to Quebec market. When war was declared in 1812, by the United States Government, against Great Britain, he was at Quebec with timber and could not close his business im-

*Was this eagle story received from tradition, it might be taken as fabulous; but the actor is still living on the same farm, and I have the statement from his own hand and verbal affirmation, and if any doubt the truth of the assertion he will at any time testify to its being a fact, and point them to the very spot where the deed was done.

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mediately, and so applied to the authorities and obtained a permit to remain for 30 days, and closed his business as best he could in that time and left the province. He then engaged largely in supplying the American army with provisions, such as pork, beef, flour, &c., while the war continued. At the close of the war, reëngaged in the lumber trade and was generally successful in business. He had not the benefit of a liberal education—a man of strong mind, an accurate judgment, and strong intellectual powers—was a self-made man. He filled many offices of trust in the town; represented the same in the legislature, and was county judge for several years. He was also elected a member to Congress in 1819, and served one term, and again in 1825 represented the state honorably. He was the democratic candidate for governor in 1830, 1831 and 1832, but unsuccessful. In 1833 he became a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and remained a worthy and influential member until his death, and was instrumental in building up and establishing that church in this town on an enduring basis. Fortunate in business, he added farm to farm, and accumulated wealth and fame, and, at the time of his death, was the owner of some 3500 acres of land. His real estate was appraised at $125,000, exclusive of his personal property. He was, perhaps, the largest land holder in the state. He was the father of 10 children; but two have survived him—two sons that now reside a short distance from the old homestead. In 1826, while absent at Washington, his wife died; and subsequently he married Mrs. L. C. Clark, who is still living and holds possession of the old homestead. His estate was divided in accordance to his will. He died Sept. 23, 1856, aged 83 years; and a plain, neat, well-finished, substantial monument, in the central burying ground, marks his resting place.

RUTH THAYER

was a daughter of Roderick Messenger, one of the early settlers of the town of Jericho in this county. He removed from Connecticut to Jericho in 1770, cleared some land and commenced improvements on a farm situated on Winooski river, near the west part of the town. In 1776, when the state was invaded by the British and Indians, he, with all others of the early settlers, left this part of the state. He with his family made their way as best they could to the town of Pawlet, in the south part of the state. Many hardships were experienced, much extreme suffering had to be endured, many difficulties overcome in making their way through the then almost unbroken forest and roads, of which the present generation can have no adequate conception. The then residents of the town of Pawlet were not very numerous, and had but few of the conveniences and necessaries of life, when compared with those of the present day. These accommodations while they remained in Pawlet were very limited, and their wants but poorly supplied. They left Jericho about the first of September, and on the 24th the wife of R. Messenger gave birth to a pair of twins, of which Ruth, who in after years married Eli Thayer, was one. The wife and mother survived but a few days; she died when Ruth was but nine days old, the other twin lived but four days. Ruth was left in care of a sister but 11 years of age, who cared for her as best she could some 9 weeks, when the father bargained with Daniel Barber, then a resident of Sunderland, to take the child, and she was subsequently adopted by him, and was ever after considered as one of his children. At the close of the war in 1784, Barber came to Shelburne with his family, purchased a lot of land, the farm now owned and occupied by Lee Tracy, a descendant of Barber, in the west part of the town, erected a log cabin for the time being and occupied this lot through life. Ruth was then 8 years of age. There were then but eight families resident of the town. These were Moses Piersons, Wm. Smith, Rufus Cole, Caleb Smith, Thomas Hall, Hubbel and Bush associated, Richard Spears and Gershom Lyon. These were all the residents of Shelburne, and not a solitary family resident in the town of Burlington. Ruth the subject of this memoir was employed when quite young in teaching school in the district where she resided, known as the Corner district; was married to Eli Thayer, December, 1795. They owned and occupied a small farm at the head of the bay on the west side of Plot river. She was the mother of ten children: two of them died when quite young, of the scarlet fever or canker rash; eight of them —three sons and five daughters—universally enjoying good health, lived to what is termed

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middle age. Several of them became heads of families, when one after another became victims to that fatal disease, consumption, which prevails to so alarming an extent in the New England States. She followed seven of her children and her husband to the grave in so many years. She saw all her family but one laid in the tomb, and still lived like some blighted tree in the world's wilderness, sad monument of bereavement. Her life began in sorrow, and she experienced a full share of affliction through its course. She was a person noted as having a remarkable memory—could tell the date of most of the principal events which happened in the town, age and date of birth of most of its natives, and the notable events in the county. Her family connections were noted for their longevity—universally living to a good old age. Death ended her sorrows the 9th of October, 1861, in the 86th year of her age. She closed her earthly existence with a full expectation of entering into that rest which remains for the people of God. She was for many years a member of the Episcopal church.

ELI THAYER

was born in Thompson, Conn., 1773. His father died when he was but two years of age. He came to Shelburne in 1788; married Ruth Messenger, December 1795; owned and occupied a small farm at the mouth of the Plot river; was a joiner by profession; held several offices in the town; was constable and collector for the town 22 years; collector of the direct tax in 1815 and 1816, in the counties of Chittenden and Addison. His ancestry and family connections were noted for their tendency to consumption, many of them having large families, and almost universally dying with that disease. Such has been the case for several generations. He died of consumption, October 26th, 1838, aged 65 years.

LYMAN THAYER,

a son of Eli and Ruth, born 1799, married Laura Blin, a daughter of Simon Blin, in 1821, is a native of this town and has always resided here;* has had six children—two sons and four daughters; all have become victims to that prevailing disease, consumption. His brothers and sisters, his father and his ancestry for several generations back, have died of consumption, most of them in middle life. It may reasonably be inferred that he partakes more of his mother's family tendency to longevity than of his father's family tendency to consumption,—he now being the only remaining representative of several numerous Thayer families.

JONATHAN LYON,

with a family of two sons and four daughters, emigrated from Reading, Conn. to this town, in 1788, in company with Dan Fairchild and two sons. Lyon's sons were Robert and William; Fairchild's sons were Jacob, Reuben and Henry. Robert Lyon and his father purchased three-fourths of the Governor's right in this town and settled on that as it was located, and the Fairchilds purchased a portion of Lyon's claim and settled on the same right. They came from Connecticut in the winter season, bringing their effects with an ox team on a sled,—a mode of traveling that would be considered rather slow in these days of steamboat and railroad facilities,—reaching Shelburne in the month of March, some six weeks from the time of starting. Jonathan Lyon died in the spring of 1791. His sons resided on this right for many years, and Jonathan, a son of Robert, is still living, owning and occupying a portion of that right. The Fairchilds all left Shelburne in 1813, emigrating to Ohio.

PHYSICIANS.

Frederick Meack, a noted and successful physician, settled in the east part of this town at an early day; was the only one here for several years. He accumulated a valuable real estate, and raised up a large family of active children. Jacob, his eldest son, was educated at the University at Burlington, has been for many years a noted lawyer in Chittenden County. Frederick, his second son, now owns and occupies the old homestead. The Doctor was a man of impulsive temperament, using strong terms of expression at times, but understood his profession; was an able physician and safe counselor. He died June 30th, 1826, aged 61 years.

In 1810, ISAAC C. ISHAM, a brother of Joshua Isham, came to this place and located near the center, and engaged as a practicing physician. He was a plain, unassuming man, but able in his profession and generally successful, and followed his profession to the

*Till the past Spring, (1866) when he removed to Burlington, where he now resides.—*Ed.*

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close of his life, July 1st, 1829, aged 58 years.

In 1826, JOEL FAIRCHILD, a young physician, located at the village, and practiced as such for several years. He received a good patronage and was generally successful, but removed to the state of Michigan in 1836;

And ELMER BEECHER took his place and officiated as physician for two years, and then retired.

In 1836, EDWIN H. SPRAGUE, a young physician, commenced in Shelburne village and followed his profession with profit to himself and satisfaction to the people for several years, but became disaffected at length and left for Ohio in 1848.

HENRY H. LANGDON took his place and practiced as physician for about six years and then left, removing to the State of New York.

SAMUEL H. CURRIER purchased the residence of Langdon, and practiced as physician about 3 years and then left town, and is now a surgeon in the army.

JONATHAN TAYLOR, an old experienced physician, removed to Shelburne from Georgia in Franklin County, in 1839, and still resides and practices here.

HUGH TAGGART, a young but successful physician, located in the east part of the town; has practiced for several years and is still practicing with good success, and has the reputation of being an able physician.

Most of the medical practice in this town at the present time is performed by physicians that are residents of Burlington.

CASES OF DROWNING.

April 28th, 1796, Col. Frederick Saxton, Jared Post and two of his sons—all citizens of this town—started in a log canoe to cross Lake Champlain from Saxton's Bay to Willsborough Point directly opposite. When about a mile or so from the Point the wind, which had been increasing from the time they first set out, had become so strong that the canoe filled with water, and the whole party were drowned. Their bodies were never found.

In the spring of 1803, John Patrill, while engaged in catching fish with a seine at the mouth of Beaver or Monroe's brook, in the night time, in attempting to reach the boat, —which had drifted some distance from the shore—on a rudely constructed raft hastily thrown together for that purpose, was precipitated into the water, and being unable to swim, was drowned. He was a resident in the west part of the town.

In February, 1810, Myron Newell, a son of John Newell, of Charlotte, crossed the lake on business at Essex, N. Y. He, with a span of horses and sleigh, started from Essex in the evening, intending to cross over to Charlotte; but probably losing his course steered too far north. He did not return to his family, and search was made for him; but no discovery could be made as to what had become of him, and various suspicions were entertained and expressed as to his fate or cause of absence, until he had been missing some four weeks. There seemed a mystery in the case; and it is said that a young man discovered in a dream where he might be found, and pointed out the spot, which was a short distance from Meech's Point in the lake, and where some part of the sleigh-box that was loose from the sleigh was found in the ice. The horses, sleigh, and the body of Newell were hauled up from the bottom,—he still holding the lines in his hands. He probably lost his course, it being in the night time, and drove into a crack in the ice. He had married the eldest daughter of Joshua Isham some two years previous. His widow married a few years after Argalus Harmon, and by this union became the mother of William Harmon, our present town clerk and treasurer.

In the spring of 1814 Edward Curry, a son of Samuel P. Curry, a small boy some six or seven years of age, in company with several other lads sporting in a leaky boat on the saw-mill pond at Shelburne Falls, the boat filling with water capsized, and they were all in the water and in danger of drowning. A good swimmer being at the saw-mill immediately swam to their relief, and succeeded in saving all but Edward, who was drowned. His body was not found until 24 hours after.

April 28th, 1826, Zalmon Drew, a son of Sturgess Drew one of the early settlers of the town, was engaged on the steamboat Phœnix, the boat coming into Burlington in the night with a raft of timber and wood; while engaged in securing the boat and timber to the wharf, by some unlucky step young Drew fell into the water and was drowned. His body lay in the water some seven weeks before it was recovered.

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August 18th, 1834, Mary Ann Tracy, wife of Guy Tracy and daughter of Alpheus Fletcher, was drowned in Winooski river. She, in company with her husband, Emma Thayer, a daughter of Eli Thayer, and Reuben Nash, was returning from Colchester Point, to which place they had been for the purpose of gathering whortleberries, and drove their team to the river for the purpose of watering their horses. The two men leaving their seats in the wagon for the purpose of loosening the check reins on the horses, were standing on either side of them. The horses were in the habit of stepping into the water in the lake while in the act of drinking, and stepped forward into the water. It being an abrupt descent from the water's edge downward, they lost their foothold, and the horses, wagon and two women were soon in deep water beyond the reach of those on shore. Tracy, frantic with excitement, made a desperate effort to reach them; not being much of a swimmer and encumbered as he was with boots and coat he plunged into the water, but soon found he could render them no assistance while thus encumbered; he returned to the shore to divest himself of his coat and boots; but when he made the second attempt to save his wife, before he could reach her she had sunk to rise no more. A citizen residing near by came to their assistance soon enough to seize Miss Thayer, when sinking probably for the last time, and brought her to the shore in an insensible state, but by proper appliances she was restored to life. The body of Mrs Tracy remained in the water several hours before it was recovered. She had been married but a short time; was 21 years of age.

Jirah Isham, drowned in Shelburne pond Dec. 9, 1837. (See biographical sketches.)

In the spring of 1812 Kilburn Hill, a son of Phineas Hill who was one of the early settlers in the eastern part of the town, while engaged with others in catching fish in the river below the falls with a scoop net, unexpectedly stepped into a deep hole in the river where the water was beyond his depth, and being no swimmer sank to the bottom; but one of his comrades by diving in brought him to the shore, and by the most strenuous efforts succeeded in restoring him to life. He is still living—an aged man and respectable citizen.

In 1812 Jedediah Burt, a shoemaker by profession, known by the nickname Crapo, who then resided near the mouth of Platt river, accidentally fell into the stream and was drowned to all appearance, but luckily was taken from the water in time, so that by strong and thorough application of proper means he was reanimated. It so happened that whilst the operation of restoring him was going on that a Methodist preacher came that way, and, when he had recovered his consciousness and speech, questioned him as to his thoughts and feelings whilst in the water drowning, and one question put was: "Did you not think when drowning of dying and going into eternity unprepared?" "Yes," said Burt, "I thought some about dying, but a d—— sight more about living." This was an uncivil and ungodly answer truly; but it is a leading principle in man's nature. Mankind almost universally reflect but little about dying, but bestow all their thoughts upon living.

SUICIDES.

David Beard, an individual of some literary attainments—engaged several years in teaching school—noted for his piety and exemplary habits—deacon of the Congregational church several years, lost his wife by death in 1810. He was the father of three sons; the eldest he was endeavoring to educate at Middlebury college. His means were limited; and his embarrassed circumstances, with the loss of his wife and other difficulties, caused a partial derangement of his mind, which resulted in his committing suicide by hanging himself, in the fall of 1813, at the residence of Uzal Piersons.

Remington Bitgood—one of the early settlers in the east part of the town—was the owner of a good farm and accumulated a comfortable estate. He reared up a family of children. He conducted himself strangely for some time—showed symptoms of insanity before the evening of Nov. 9, 1816, when he committed suicide by hanging himself in his cellar kitchen.

Hezekiah Fletcher—a man of singular habits and peculiar notions—living entirely by himself for many years, the derangement and wanderings of his mind led him to commit suicide by cutting his throat with a razor in the spring of 1817. He left one daughter.

EMPLOYMENTS, HABITS, MANNERS AND CUSTOMS.

Few of the early settlers enjoyed any other advantages of education than a few months

attendance at primary schools as they existed in new England previous to the Revolution. But those advantages had been so well improved, that nearly all of them were able to read and write a legible hand, and had acquired a sufficient knowledge of arithmetic for the transaction of ordinary business. They were in general men of strong and penetrating minds, and clearly perceiving the numerous advantages which education confers, they early directed their attention to the establishment of schools. But for many years there were obstacles in addition to those incident to all new settlements, which prevented much being done for the cause of education. The controversies in which they were involved, and the war of the Revolution, both of which threatened the annihilation of Vermont as an independent state, and the ruin of many of the settlers by robbing them of their farms, employed nearly all their thoughts and all their energies previous to their admission into the Federal Union.

In a new settlement the first business of the husbandman is to cut down the woods, to clear up the lands, to sow them with grain; to erect the necessary buildings and to open the roads, and thus to connect and form a communication between the scattered settlements and make the most of his labor. Amidst the hard living and hard labor that attends the farming in a new settlement, the settler has encouragements. One hundred acres of land in a new town does not generally cost him more than the wages of one or two years. Besides maintaining himself, the profits of his labor will generally enable a young man in that period of time to procure himself such a tract of land. When he comes to apply his labor to his own land, the first crop of wheat will generally pay him for all the expense he has been at in clearing up, sowing and fencing his land, and at the same time increases the value of his land eight or ten times the original cost. In this way the profits attending labor on a new settlement are the greatest that ever can take place in agriculture—the laborer continually receiving double wages. Most of the early settlers were engaged in agriculture, living in log houses. The early settlers were mostly from Connecticut and Massachusetts. As is the case in all new settlements, a natural friendship and good will was manifested. The nearest equality that can take place among men will be found among the inhabitants of a new country—their employments and pursuits being the same, and all depending on their own labor and industry for support. The early settlers were not noted for their piety or religious attainments. Their habits and customs were not of a religious character. They were in the habit of using spirituous liquors rather freely, as was the custom in all other places in those days. They must be had in preference to anything else; were necessary on all occasions and under all circumstances, and were an antidote for all the ills of life and a remedy for every disease. From 1805 to 1815, there was probably more liquor used in Shelburne, and throughout the state, than at any other period of the same number of years before or since. Previous to that time the population was not so great and the facilities for obtaining it were not so good; and from about 1815 there began to be some temperance advocates, and they have been increasing in numbers and influence from that day. In those days there were some 200 distilleries in the state of Vermont. There were 30 of them in the county of Chittenden, and four of them in the town of Shelburne; and they were all in full operation. There were perhaps from 20 to 25 hogsheads of liquor sold annually at the stores in Shelburne. There was one tavern at the village and four others on the road to Burlington, which made five rum-selling and dram-drinking establishments in so many miles. I have known even ministers of the Gospel who made no secret of taking a glass of grog before entering the pulpit to preach, declaring that it assisted them to preach; and many of their hearers carried their flasks of cider brandy in their pockets to church, and they were freely and fearlessly passed around at intermission with the understanding that if it assisted the minister to preach, it also assisted them to hear and understand. There were no temperance organizations previous to 1830. In that year a temperance society was organized. Col. Horace Saxton was appointed president; George Cloyse, vice-president; and Asahel Nash, secretary. A constitution was drawn up and subscribed to by 156 residents of the town, headed by Rev. Louis McDonald, an Episcopal clergyman. This organization for many years was the means of effecting a very

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desirable change in the morals and habits of the people in the community. This society held their stated meetings for 28 years, but has been suspended by other temperance organizations. There was an organization of the order of Recabites in 1847; and this was resolved into an organization of Sons of Temprance known as the Oaken Bucket Division No. 75 in Shelburne. This order has a convenient hall for their weekly division meetings, which have been and still are regularly attended and now number some 100 members.

In reviewing the past, we can but be satisfied that the friends of the temperance cause have not been laboring in vain; great and important changes have been wrought. The morals and customs of society have been greatly improved. Distilleries—once so numerous, manufacturing and dealing out destruction morally and physically—have all been demolished, and the places they occupied have become fruitful fields. Public houses, where once was heard the clamor of the drunkard and the revel of the debauchee, have been converted into quiet farm-houses. Those signs which were so numerous and so conspicuous in all our public thoroughfares—not emblems of peace, but of intemperance and immoralities—have disappeared. Intoxicating liquors, which were once the leading article of trade in all our country stores, are no part of their trade at the present day. In private families they have been entirely banished from their sideboards, and are wholly out of use as a beverage to be presented to friends on social occasions. At public gatherings, where once it was used as freely as water, and drunkenness and brawls and fightings and fatal accidents were among the results, no man now dare offer the maddening poison openly; and consequently general temperance, peace and security are the order of the day. In farming and other laborious employments very little is used at the present day where once it was very common. Let us therefore give no heed to the false outcry that no good has been done, but thank God and take courage. The enactment of the prohibitory law of our state in 1852 was to become a law provided a majority of the people sanctioned that enactment; and the votes of Shelburne were almost unanimous in favor of its becoming a law of the state; only three votes being cast against it, and these were known to have been cast by foreigners. Shelburne was known to be the banner town of the state. For several years there has been no liquor sold in town, having no agent under the law. Thus customs have materially changed and fashions varied.

MARRIAGE.

Justices were almost universally employed to perform the marriage ceremony, and the marriage fee was one dollar; and the officiating magistrate was considered very penurious if he did not make a present of that dollar to the bride; and in many cases an amount of flax was purchased with that dollar and manufactured into linen for family use—hetcheled, carded, spun and in some instances woven with her own hands. Household or domestic labor was not considered derogatory, and a calico dress was a respectable marriage outfit. I recollect in one instance, in performing the marriage ceremony the justice and the father of the bride having a relish for gin and having imbibed freely of that cordial previous to the ceremony, when the happy couple presented themselves ready for the ceremony with their gloves on, the justice required them to remove their gloves, as his custom was to marry *skin to skin*. Fashions and ceremonies have materially changed. It would not be considered respectable at the present time to have a marriage solemnized by a justice. These rites must be performed by the pastor or some noted clergyman, and $10 dollars is considered a moderate marriage fee. A notable change also has been gradually manifesting itself in regard to families. Most of the early settlers had families numbering from 8 to 15 children, and in some cases even more. John Hadley's family numbered 25 children, Benjamin Sutton's 24, Ebenezer Barstow's 13, and many other families from 10 to 15 children. From 1810 to 1825 the school-houses in every part of the town were filled with scholars, numbering from 50 to 100 in each district. But at the present time in several districts barely a sufficient number for a small class can now be gathered.

Another custom which everything tends to introduce in a new country is early marriage. Trained up to regular industry and economy, the young people grow up to maturity in all the vigor of health, and bloom of natural

beauty. The ease with which a family may be maintained, and the wishes of parents to see their children settled in the way of virtue, reputation and felicity strongly invite to an early settlement in life. The practice becomes universal, and it generally takes place as soon as the laws of society suppose the young people of sufficient age and discretion to transact the business of life. Nature leads the way; all the lovely train of virtues, domestic happiness, and the greatest public benefits, and a rapid population are found to be the fruit. No people have so few diseases, multiply so fast, or suffer so little from sickness. Activity and labor do more for them than art and medicine. The disorders which wear away the inhabitants of wealthy cities are almost unknown in the woods; very few die but under the unavoidable decay of nature, and the deaths are to the births in no higher proportion than 1 to 6 or 8.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

About the time of the commencement of the 19th century there first began to be some religious feeling manifested, and some feeble efforts made to institute Christian worship among the people. A Congregational church was organized about this time, comprising but a limited number as members. Occasional meetings were held in private houses and in barns for several years, but no regular services were held until the church edifice known as the White or Union Church was completed, in 1808. This church was erected to be occupied by the different denominations in proportion as each should hold stock in the same. The original arrangement of this church was a lobby, as it now remains, three aisles on the ground floor, two rows of body pews of square form, seats on all sides, and a single tier of like construction around the outside called wall pews, with a wide gallery on the front and two sides above, and a large elevated pulpit in the extreme back end of the building. No arrangements were made for warming the house, not even a chimney or a place for a stove; and the house was occupied and service held for many years without any warming apparatus. The contract for erecting this church, and to furnish the land for the same and a common or green in front, was taken by Benjamin Harrington for the sum of $5000, guaranteed to him by several of the principal men of the town; and when completed the pews on the ground floor were sold to the highest bidder, to raise the funds for the payment of the contract; and each purchaser became a stockholder in the property in proportion to the amount of his purchase, and could assign his interest to any order of Christian worship he chose. Pew No. 1 was bid off by Uzal Piersons at $630, No. 2 by Ziba Piersons at $550; and they ranged down to $20. The whole sum raised from the sale of the pews amounted to nearly $6,000.

After the completion of this church edifice the Congregational church increased largely in membership and popularity, and held service in the house most of the time for the next 10 years. The services of Rev. Dr. Sanders, the first President of the University of Vermont (located at Burlington), were engaged, and he preached several years, most of the time here, and other clergymen of that order at different times. The Methodists held a small interest in the house, as did the Universalists also, and occupied the house occasionally. There was also a limited number of residents in the east part of the town who were Episcopalians, who formed themselves into a society at an early day, under the supervision of Bethuel Chittenden as their pastor, and held service in that part of the town in private residences and school-houses. They held but little stock in the White Church originally. A small society of Methodists formed also at an early day, and held religious meetings occasionally in private houses, in barns and in the forest. It will be seen by the charter a lot was reserved to become the property of the first settled minister. In 1819 a move was made by Dea. Josiah King, being the principal manager in the matter, to settle a minister as pastor on the conditions that he should convey the title of the minister's lot to the Congregational church, and that it should become the property of that church forever wholly. But a short time before the consummation of his plans, some of the principal men of the town were informed of what was intended and was about to be accomplished, and immediately commenced a counteracting move which soon aroused the whole community. Their plan was to settle a minister on the conditions that he should convey the lot to the town for the benefit of all orders of Christians. And the first inquiry was to

find a suitable clergyman; no particular preference was felt as to what denomination he belonged. A merchant in the town by the name of Peckham was brother-in-law to Joel Clapp, then residing in the town of Sheldon in Franklin county, who had just completed his studies for the ministry of the Episcopal order and was seeking a place of labor. He was applied to immediately, and an engagement entered into on those conditions. He was settled forthwith, and the lot became the property of the town; is rented and the rent-money divided annually among the several churches in the town, and is denominated minister-money. This event created a general feeling in favor of the Episcopal order. Mr. Clapp proved an exemplary man and a sound preacher, and the Episcopal church soon gained members, popularity and influence.

The Episcopal church was reorganized and took the name of Trinity Church. The Congregational church from that period began to wane, and is almost blotted out. Mr. Clapp occupied the White Church for several years almost wholly; and after he left, the Rev. Lewis McDonald and the Rev. Charles Cleveland of the same order were severally called and officiated as rectors of the church.

About the year 1825 the Methodists began to increase in numbers and influence and to feel the want of a suitable place of worship. As most of the stock of the White Church was owned and controlled by the friends of the Episcopal order, an effort was made to raise the means and erect a Methodist church, which was effected in 1831. A neat and comfortable brick chapel was erected on the south side of the green or common, a few rods from the White Church, at a cost of about $2,000; and has been occupied since by that order, which is far more numerous as to membership at the present time than all others. When the effort was made for the erection of a Methodist church, a counteracting move was made by those in the interest of the Episcopal order to build a parsonage for their minister, and an effort was put forth with the obvious intention of enlisting the mass of the people in favor of that order, and if possible to prevent the erection of the Methodist house, and thus establish the Episcopal church on a more permanent basis; and again an excited feeling was created in the community and a strife as to which party should prevail. The result was both houses were erected at the same time. But the Methodists gained the most favor in the community as a whole, and the Episcopal society began to wane, and there has been no regular service of that order for several years past; only occasional service is held.

About the year 1845, a portion of M. E. ministers seceded from that church and organized a new order known as Wesleyan Methodist. The leading principles of this new order was non-fellowship with slaveholders and also a more democratic form of government; and a church was organized in this town, comprising about 40 members. Rev. Cyrus Prindle, one of the seceding ministers was the officiating clergyman. These were mostly seceding members from the M. E. church. The Episcopalians then occupying and controlling the White Church, the Wesleyans must needs have some suitable place to worship in, and they immediately commenced the erection of a small church edifice between the other two houses of worship, and completed a comfortable house in a short time where service was held, which was well attended for several years. About the year 1840, a small number of the members of the M. E. church in the north-east part of the town seceded and organized a church under the leadership of Nathaniel Gage, long a resident in that part of the town—styling themselves Protestant Methodists. The material difference in the two orders is in the church government—the Protestants adopting a more democratic form in the appointment and location of ministers, preachers and members having a voice in the matter of appointments. They also must needs have a place for worship; and a small, neat brick chapel was erected in 1844, by the friends of that order in the N. E. part of the town, known as the Protestant or Gage meeting-house. And the residents of that part of the town and the S. E. part of Burlington here meet for worship most of the time on Sabbath days since the erection of this house. In 1850 the Episcopalians became so reduced that they suspended service in the White Church, and it was free for any denomination of Christians when not occupied. The Wesleyan church having lost several of their leading members by death and removal, and not well able to sustain regular preaching, a remnant of the

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Congregational Church united with the Wesleyans, and they occupied the White Church conjointly, employing preachers of each order to occupy the pulpit alternately, preaching to the same congregation; and this was the order for several years. The small Wesleyan house in which that order worshiped for many years, was then converted into a parsonage and has been occupied by the preachers of that order since. The Congregational church has become so reduced by removal and death, that they have not sustained preaching for the past two years; and the Wesleyans and the Protestant Methodists are associated in employing a minister to preach alternately in the white house and the Gage meeting-house. And the Methodist Episcopal church is the only one that sustains constant, regular preaching.

ELECTIONS.

Elections have, as a general thing, passed off quietly. From 1810 to 1815 parties were nearly equally divided, known as Federals and democrats; and considerable party feeling existed in those days. The Democrats prevailed for the most part. From the time of the Hartford Convention the Federalists became unpopular and died out here, the Democrats having their own way for many years. But they were superseded by the National Republican party; then the Whig party, and the Republican party, which is now in the ascendency. There has been a small party styling themselves Modern Democrats for several years, but these have always been in the minority. In 1847 Elijah Root was elected to represent the town in the General Assembly by the Whig party. In 1848 the Free Soil party became somewhat popular in this place. The Democrats and Abolitionists uniting as Free Soilers, nominated as their candidate Henry S. Morse, who had for several years been the nominee of the Democratic party, and elected him over Mr. Root the Whig candidate for re-election. A strife for the next year soon commenced, intended at first to be carried on privately, but soon became open and general by both parties, and was carried to extremes. Votes were bought, and men were bribed in every way possible; money was freely and largely offered. The whole country was ransacked for absent voters who had not lost their residence by limitation. Foreigners of all nations and tongues were naturalized by both parties; and many kept under guard as it were for months previous to election day. Individuals hired by one party and their families supported, mysteriously disappeared a short time before election. Laboring men were kept in employ through the season who were unprofitable, in order to secure their votes. In brief, no means were left untried or unused by either party that could secure a vote; and no means however dishonorable were resorted to by one party which the other party was not guilty of. But election day came, and the contest was a scrutinizing one. Legal advisers were employed on either side to attend the examination of voters. Charles Adams by the Whig party, and William Weston by the Free Soil party, and almost every voter had to pass a scrutinizing examination; and it was late in the evening before the examination was closed. When all had voted, the box was taken by the authority to a side apartment away from the multitude that thronged the town room, and none admitted but those qualified by law. Many had come from adjoining towns to learn the result. Both parties had their hopes and fears. The result of the balloting was such that the multitude was kept in anxious suspense for some time—there being 107 for Mr. Morse, 104 for Mr. Root, 2 scattering, and 3 blanks or pieces of newspaper. Some of the Root party contended strongly that these 3 blanks must be counted as scattering votes—which would constitute no choice. Others contended that blanks could not be deemed votes and should not be counted, and that Mr. Morse was elected. A warm debate was held for some time, and at one time a personal encounter was imminent. But the question was finally referred to Mr. Adams, who had retired from the town room. He was sent for; and on entering, the question was put to him: "Do blank votes count?" Not knowing how the case stood, he promptly answered "No;" which decided the case in favor of Mr. Morse, which was heralded to the anxious multitude—kept for a long time in suspense—and caused a shout of triumph from the Free Soil party, and an almost instant disappearance of the Whig party. It is earnestly hoped that another like contest will never occur.

STREAMS.

Plot river is the only stream of any size

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running through this township. This stream takes its rise in the S. E. part of Hinesburg, and, running through the N. E. corner of Charlotte, and through Shelburne Falls into Shelburne Bay. It is about 15 miles in length, and affords several mill sites. The circumstance which gave name to this river, happened in the fall of 1775. A party of Indians was discovered, probably from Grand Isle, making their way up Shelburne Bay, in their bark canoes. From the head of the Bay, they proceeded about 100 rods up this stream and landed on the west side—and having drawn their canoes on shore, and concealed them among the bushes, proceeded cautiously forward for the purpose of plundering the settlers. Their motions having been watched and the alarm spread among the settlers, they were mustered to the number of ten, and a consultation was held with regard to the course to be pursued. Concluding that the Indians if vigorously attacked, would make a precipitate retreat to these canoes, it was decided that three of their number should proceed to their place of landing and disable their canoes, by cutting slits through the bark in various places, and then conceal themselves near by and await the result—while the other seven should make a furious and tumultuous assault upon the enemy, who had already commenced their work of plunder. The *plot* succeeded beyond their most sanguine expectations. The onset of the seven, favored by the darkness of the night, was made with so much show and spirit, as to lead the Indians to suppose that they were assailed by a force far superior to their own, and that their only chance of escape consisted in a hasty retreat to their canoes. They accordingly betook themselves to flight, and being closely pursued, when they reached their landing place they seized their canoes, hurried them into the stream, and leaped on board with the utmost precipitation. But what was their surprise when they found their canoes were disabled and were all filling with water. In this forlorn condition they were attacked by the three men, who had lain concealed on the bank, and the pursuing party soon coming to their aid the Indians were all shot while struggling to keep themselves afloat, or sunk to rise no more, not an individual being allowed to escape to tell to their kindred their tale of woe. This well contrived and successful stratagem, gave the name to this stream—Plot River. Relics of guns were found in the stream at this place not many years after.

The next stream in size is Cogman's Brook, which rises in Charlotte, runs northwesterly through Shelburne into Plot River some 200 rods from its mouth. This stream took its name from an old hunter of that name who lived in a log cabin on its bank at an early day.

Beaver Brook is a small stream rising in the east part of the town, which running in a northwesterly direction falls into Shelburne Bay on the east side not far from the head. This stream is so called from its having been the resort and abiding place of the beaver. There were beaver dams constructed in several places on this stream. It is known near the outlet as Monroes' Brook, from the fact of the Monroes owning the land at the mouth.

There is also a small brook in the S. W. part of the township, running into Lake Champlain, known as the Maybee Brook,—a family by that name residing directly on the bank of this brook near the lake, in early day.

PONDS.

Shelburne Pond in the N. E. part of the township, covers about 600 acres, is noted for the fine pickerel and bass which are caught by anglers in large numbers, and is the resort of many sportsmen and gentlemen of leisure, both in summer and winter. Its outlet is called Muddy Brook. This stream is the dividing line between Burlington and Williston, and flows into the Winooski river, just above the narrows or high bridge.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The early settlers dwelt in log cabins rudely constructed—used temporary hovels as an apology for barns, with a portion of a hollow log as rack and manger. Their clearings were enclosed with a brush fence—so their highways were laid out with no system, and but poorly worked foot-paths from one clearing to another, indicated by marked trees. They had no grist-mills—no saw-mills—no bridges across the streams—no stores and no blacksmiths for several years. The first settlement commenced at Shelburne Falls, was in 1785 by Ira Allen, then a resident in the town of Colchester at what is known as

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Winooski village. A rudely constructed log bridge was built across the Plot river—a dam was constructed some 10 rods above the present saw-mill dam—a saw-mill erected on the north side of the stream, and a forge on the south. In 1786 a dam was constructed at the lower end of the falls, and a grist-mill put in operation the next season. Clothing works were erected and put in operation between the grist-mill and saw-mill, in 1789, by David Fish, which was purchased by Samuel Fletcher, in 1805, owned and occupied by him until his death, April 23, 1852, since which time it has remained unoccupied, and in the spring of this year (1862) was swept away by a freshet, as was also the old stone building formerly used as a grist-mill.

The first saw-mill erected in this town, was located directly east of the public house, now kept by C. H. Harrington, the dam extending from the high bank on the west side of the stream, to the bluff rock on the east side, raising the water and covering the interval above nearly to the falls. This was built by Lazel Hatch, in 1784; the bottom being of light soil and the dam but imperfectly constructed, it was soon carried away and the work abandoned.

The first dwelling other than a log house, was the block-house now occupied by Tristam Conner. on Potter's Point, by Hubbell and Bush in 1784. In 1790 a house was erected by Moses Piersons in the S. W. corner. of the town, and is a portion of the dwelling owned and occupied by Ezra Meech. The first framed house erected was by Lazel Hatch east of the village, near the saw-mill erected by him—a small building about 12 by 16 feet, in 1784.

It has been occupied as a dwelling-house—as a store—a slaughter-house—a currying-room—a cooper's shop—a joiner's shop—a barn—a hog house—a lumber room—a hen house, and for almost every conceivable purpose, and in various places. About the year 1855, it became rather the worse for wear, and was taken down by Nelson Newell, 78 years from the time of its erection. The original covering, shingles and all, still remained secured with wrought nails, some of which he has now on hand.

The second framed house was built in 1789 by Benjamin Harrington, a few rods west of the present residence of Col. Frederick Fletcher.

The public house was erected in 1796, and from the commencement of the 19th century framed houses began to multiply in all parts of the town, but it was many years before log cabins wholly disappeared.

Before bridges were erected across the Plot river, the travel mostly passed through the river at the falls, the principal highway leading, in going north, by the present residence of John Clark, to the former residence of Joshua Reed, now occupied by Clayton Reed, a descendant of Joshua; thence north, west of the ledge, continuing east of the main road as it is now traveled, intersecting the present road near where Catlin now lives in Burlington. Citizens in the west part of the town in going east or north, passed around the mouth of the river on the sand bar, most parts of the year, and in going north traveled a rough road near the bank of the bay through to Burlington, near where the cars now pass. The main road was laid out, and a bridge erected north of the village in 1796. A bridge was constructed across near the mouth of the river in 1801, and the highways soon became passable. Settlers multiplied; mechanics of all professions came among them, and general prosperity manifested itself.

The year of 1788 has been remembered throughout the state as one of scarcity and want of the necessaries of life, the previous season being cold and unproductive; 1813 was also a cold unproductive season, causing much want and privation in the community. A fatal epidemic prevailed to an alarming extent in the community in 1813, which caused many deaths in this town, in some instances two and even three funerals in the same day.

Limestone of the first quality, and in great amount, is to be found in Shelburne. Several ledges or marble quarries are to be found which have all the appearance, so declared by those having had experience in other marble quarries, of containing an abundance of marble of the first quality. Several ineffectual attempts have been made to open these ledges, but failed for lack of means. No doubt, however, with enterprise and capital, large profit might be realized, by opening and successfully working these quarries.

POPULATION OF THE TOWN.

In 1791, 389; in 1800, 723; in 1810, 987;

in 1820, 936; in 1830, 1123; in 1840, 1089.

The town was organized in 1787. The first Town Clerk was,—from 1787, Caleb Smith, to 1791; from 1792, Daniel Castle, one year; from 1793, Joshua Isham, to 1812; from 1813, Joshua Morgan, to 1818; from 1819, Levi Comstock, to 1836; from 1837, Elma Beecher, to 1838; from 1839, Lyman Hall, to 1854; from 1855, Wm. Harmon, to 1862.

REPRESENTATIVES.

There is no record of any Freemen's meeting until 1809. Frederick Meack was elected representative of the town in that year and the following; Joshua Isham, 1811, 3 years; Joshua Morgan, 1814, 2 years; Ziba Pierson, 1816, 2 years; Burgess Hall, 1818, 2 years; Levi Comstock, 1820, 3 years; Garrad Burritt, 1823, 2 years; Burgess Hall, 1825, 2 years; Levi Comstock, 1827, 1 year; Hyman Hollabird, 1828, 2 years; Heman Barstow, 1830, 2 years; no choice, 1832; John Tabor, 1833, 2 years; Horace Saxton, 1835, 2 years; Samuel Fletcher, 1837, 2 years; Elhanan W. Spears, 1839, 2 years; Robert White, 1841, 2 years; Ira Andrews, 1843, 2 years; Wm. Harmon, 1845, 2 years; Elijah Root, 1847, 1 year; Henry S. Morse, 1848, 2 years; Elijah Root, 1850, 1 year; Lyman Hall, 1851, 2 years; Geo. Saxton, 1853, 2 years; Pierpoint Smith, 1855, 2 years; Guy Tracy, 1857, 2 years; C. P. Williams, 1859, 2 years; Frederick Fletcher, 1861.

Face of the Township, and Shelburne Battle.

BY REV. GEO. P. SUTTON.

Shelburne, named in honor of the Earl of Shelburne, for beauty of location, fertility of soil, variety and excellence of products, prosperity, high moral character, and intelligence of her citizens, constitutes no unworthy member of the common sisterhood of towns that stretch along the shore line of the Champlain valley, and slope away on either hand from the Green Mountain Ridge, which forms as it were the *back bone* of the State. Especially in respect to the beauty of location, it is surpassed by few if any of the towns lining the lake. Situated about midway on the line of the shore, a little to the south of the broad lake, the view sweeps away to the west and east, taking in the Adirondac on the one side, and the Green Mountain Range on the other. And in no other place are the highest peaks of either range—their bald summits white with almost perpetual snow—so full in view.

Most of the eastern shore rises perpendicularly above the water, and viewed from the opposite side presents a wall of solid rock, whence at intervals high bluffs, presenting a bold appearance, project into the water.

But for picturesqueness, and quiet rural beauty, the western part presents a scene fit for the eye of the contemplative Wordsworth, or Thompson of the inimitable Seasons.

The land generally level, is however gently rolling, and in the center is a considerable swell, yet so gradual, and almost unnoticeable, especially on the eastern side, as to effectually disclaim the dignity of a high hill, much less of a mountain.

The reëntrant shore of the lake forms two points of land, formerly designated by the names of the two first settlers of the town —Pottier's Point, and Logan's Point.

The former projects into the lake on the S. W. side of Shelburne Bay—an arm of the lake extending about four miles into the township, in a southwesterly direction. The bay is only shut off from the main channel of the lake, by this point, which at its conjunction with the main land is quite wide, but after a short distance is suddenly narrowed, whence it becomes a slender tongue of land of almost uniform width, until it terminates abruptly, and perpendicularly, in a bold promontory several feet high.

Deer were formerly met with, as also the lynx and wild cat—and also beaver dams were very prominent, on the flats about the pond, and near its tributaries.

Timber is principally hard, the soil clay and loam, and in some places an admixture of both clayey and sandy loam.

Of geological characteristics. I might mention the very peculiar character of the limestones in the eastern section, on the farm now owned by Mr. Barber—also on the eastern and western shores of the pond. These rocks have been visited by scientific men, and their strata examined, which they pronounce to be some variety of marble—that on the eastern shore of the pond of a very excellent quality. But whether they are really good marble, or an inferior kind, or only limestone in some other of its varieties—saccharoid limestone perhaps—remains to be proved by further trials.

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Thompson in his Gazetteer says this river undoubtedly took its name from the point in the west part of Shelburne, called on early French maps, Pointe au Platre, or Plater Point. It was formerly often written La Platte. [We omit here, as Mr. Thayer has given an account of the same.—*Ed.*]

Now if these two accounts of the origin of the name La Plot, the one by Mr. Thayer, and the one to which Thompson gives credence, and which rests entirely on the authority of etymology, the former has both the evidence of well authenticated tradition and of etymology. Besides, the derivation of the word Laplot, from the two French words La and Platre, is no more evident than its derivation from the French words La, and Complot. Indeed how natural the corruption from Lacomplot to Laplot. Add to this the very respectable testimony furnished by the oldest men, and the fact that it is nowhere denied, or called in question in any of the early records, and the evidence decidedly preponderates to the side of the very interesting tradition, on page 875, and this tradition should be received as the true account of the origin of the name..

Tradition locates an Indian village on the farm now owned by O. Grady, near the mouth of the river, and an Indian burying-ground on the opposite side, at the mouth of Cogman's brook.

Shelburne was then settled so rapidly that in 1791 its population was above that of Burlington. When the Piersons left in 1777 they had harvested a large crop of wheat, and returned during the winter to thresh and secure it. Meanwhile they were menaced by tories and Indians. A Col. Thomas Sawyer of Clarendon, being apprised of it, with Lieut. Barnabas Barnum and Corporal Williams, and 14 soldiers, hastened to the exposed frontier. It was the month of January, and the weather was very cold. They marched through the trackless wilderness about 90 miles, all on foot except Col. Sawyer, who rode a fine stallion.

Once they came very near yielding themselves to fate, but through the energy and art of Col. Sawyer they were animated to surmount the very extremes of cold and hunger until they arrived safely at the house of the Piersons. There they remained strengthening the place some seven or eight weeks, when suddenly the foe who had been lurking about disappeared. Col. Sawyer suspected this to be a stratagem, and learned that one Philo, a tory, who had gone to Canada on skates, had returned with a considerable force, 57 in all. Accordingly all were immediately set at work barricading their house, and when night came on had made all parts secure except one window. The attack was made that night, and through that window two men who had stopped and put up for the night, sharing the homely hospitality of the place, were killed at the first fire of the enemy. Their names were Woodard and Daniels. They were met by an incessant fire from the besieged for three-fourths of an hour through port holes made for that purpose. During that time the Indians twice fired the house; and Col. Sawyer offered his watch as a reward to any one who would extinguish the flames. There was no water in the house; but Mrs. Pierson had been brewing beer that day, and Joseph Williams entered the chamber and, breaking a hole through the roof, extinguished the flames with the contents of the beer barrel, under a deadly fire from the savages without. Col. Sawyer faithfully kept his word and gave Williams his watch. The enemy were finally repulsed and closely pursued, and two prisoners taken; the enemy also lost one officer and one Indian chief, who were found dead in the field, besides several who were thrown through a hole cut in the ice. This battle occurred on the 12th of March, 1778. Of the brave little band who defended the house, Lieut. Barnum, according to Thompson and Downing, was killed, though his name is not mentioned anywhere in connection with the narrative of the battle I have given. Col. Sawyer cut from the nose of the Indian chief who was killed, his jewels, and secured his powder-horn and bullet-pouch, as trophies of his victory. The following lines were composed to celebrate this exploit. Monkton claims the author of this battle song, as also the "hero" slain.

"On the twelfth day of March in the year seventy-eight,
The Britons and Indians invaded our State;
'Twas in Shelburne brave Sawyer these wretches did
meet,
And fully determined not to retreat.

The first in command was Thomas Sawyer by name;
In the next unto him were the elements of fame—
'Twas young Barnum the hero, he fought like a man,
Saying: "Fight on brave boys,"—but quickly was slain.

Our men numbered twelve, and the enemy fifty-seven;
But with this vast odds, when aided by Heaven,
We drove them, we beat them, and caused them to fly,
While others lay wounded and left there to die.

There are three of our men lying dead on the ground,
The rest have returned, and are yet safe and sound;
The enemy lost twelve, and the rest they soon fled—
Some went on their feet, others drawn on a sled.

May the name of the hero be never forgot,
Who determined to beat or to die on the spot;
Let the youths of our land his example pursue,
Give the glory to God and to whom it is due."

Trinity Church.

BY GEORGE BLISS.

There were many Episcopalians in this town and vicinity as early as 1790. At some time in that year the Rev. Bethuel Chittenden* removed here from Tinmouth, Vt. Services were probably held regularly from that time till Mr. Chittenden's death in 1809, and after that time services were kept up by lay reading, with occasionally a visit from a clergyman.

Dr. Garlick—a practicing physician on Grand Isle, but ordained deacon by Bishop Seabury in Middletown, Conn., July 29th, 1787—often visited and preached in this parish. There are no records of the parish, but from reports to conventions, &c. the church in 1810 must have numbered about 25 communicants, increasing between that time and 1820 to about 80, and remaining about that number for 10 or 15 years.

Dr. Joel Clapp† was the first regular settled clergyman over the parish. He was ordained deacon by Bishop Griswold at Greenfield, Mass., the 2d October, 1818, and priest by Bishop Griswold, at Windsor, Vt., the 17th Sept. 1819, and instituted rector of Trinity Church by the Rev. Stephen Beach, assisted by the Rev. James Read, the 27th Oct. 1819. He resigned his charge the 20th Sept. 1827. The Rev. Louis McDonald commenced his services as rector the 1st Nov. 1827, and resigned the 1st May, 1834. The Rev. S. A. Crane officiated every other Sunday from the 14th Sept. 1834, for a year or more. The Rev. Charles Cleveland was in charge of the parish from the summer of 1840 to the summer of 1848. The Rev. R. F. Cadle from December, 1848, to January, 1851. Services were suspended from this time—with the exception of occasional visits from neighboring clergymen, and a lay service which was maintained from the fall of 1856 till the summer of 1857—until September, 1860, when the Rev. J. Isham Bliss assumed the rectorship of the parish, and remained in charge until March, 1862. The Rev. Mr. Eastman of Vergennes now officiates every fourth Sunday. (1863.)

* See biography by Rev. Mr. Bailey.

† A biography by Rev. Dr. Hicks will appear in the history of Montgomery, Franklin County.—*Ed.*

Memoir of the Rev. Bethuel Chittenden,

The first Clergyman of the Protestant Episcopal Church ordained for Vermont.

BY THE REV. A. H. BAILEY, OF SHELDON, VT.

The Church in Vermont owes the tribute of a grateful memory to this excellent man, who labored for them as few of them have ever done for themselves. No sufficient and satisfactory memorial of him has yet been given to the public; and the following account is also confessedly incomplete, and may require corrections, since its materials were derived in fragments from various sources, including oral tradition. It is here put forth in the hope of eliciting further information. The writer can be addressed at Sheldon, Vt.

The scenes of the public life of Mr. Chittenden were among the hills, lakes and streams on either side of the Green Mountains. The time comprehended the period of most active emigration into the "New Hampshire grants," and extended to nearly twenty years after the admission of Vermont into the sisterhood of the Union. And the man is remembered as a large, portly, and very strong man, very sociable and full of anecdote, usually habited in a long coat with great pockets, and often seen journeying upon his horse over the rude ways from place to place amidst the new settlements.

He was born in Guilford, Connecticut, in or about the year 1739, being some ten years younger than his brother Thomas, who became the first Governor of Vermont. Both of these brothers were destitute of any better education than they could obtain in the common schools of Connecticut at that day, but were possessed of an unusual share of natural ability, in which respect the writer has the best authority for saying that the younger was not inferior to the elder. Both became pioneers in Vermont. Bethuel settled within the present Rutland county, in Tinmouth, before the organization of that town, which took place in 1774. There he felled

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the forest, and secured himself a farm in the wilderness, and in company with Major Royce, the ancestor of a distinguished family of that name, built the first saw-mill in the town.

He was a man of unsullied probity, and a conscientious Christian. It is probable, from evidences that need not be detailed here, that he commenced reading the Prayers of the Church on Sundays, with such sermons as he could procure, before his family and as many neighbors as were disposed to meet with them, several years prior to his ordination.

The circumstances under which he devoted himself to the ministry were remarkable, and must be understood before the act can be appreciated. The proportion of friends of the Church of England in the settlements was not less, but probably greater than in Connecticut and Massachusetts, from which most of the settlers came. New England Churchmen cannot have been wholly uninfluenced by the important inducements held out to them to migrate hither, in the charters issued by the Governor of New Hampshire, to which province the territory of Vermont was supposed to belong. In each township one right, which should have been about one-seventieth of the whole, was reserved for a glebe for the Church of England, and another was appropriated for the benefit of the Society of the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts. Episcopalians must have argued that with these aids for the maintenance of the Church gradually becoming available, they would, after some years of privation, have a fuller enjoyment of the privileges of the Church than in the older States.

The war of the Revolution threatened the destruction of these hopes, and of the Church also. The time was unfavorable for religious improvement in any form; the hatred of everything British which was aroused by it intensified all prejudices against the established Church. The Society for Propagating the Gospel could not be expected to aid the people while at war with the mother country, nor in the event of their ultimate independence; and it required little sagacity to foresee that the chartered rights of the Church of England would be greatly endangered.

The elder brother, Thomas Chittenden, was not a Churchman, and naturally viewed the great questions then at issue in their political aspects only. By his earnest efforts to promote the American cause, and to secure for Vermont a good government and an honorable place among the States of the Republic, he gained for himself the confidence and honor of the people, and a distinguished place in the history of the State.

It was equally in the power of the younger brother to do the same thing if his aims were in the same direction. But his mind was not one which could easily break loose from the past for any experiments, however flattering in appearance. The tradition received by the writer is, that, in a public meeting of the citizens of his town, assembled to consult about the crisis, "He declared with tears in his eyes, that he could not lift his hand against the king." And it adds, that "He was never molested for his unpopular scruples." The writer has no written evidence of these statements. It is probable that Mr. Chittenden was not without sympathies for the cause in which his brother and fellow-citizens were engaged, but was restrained, conscientiously, from an active participation in it. His scruples were set at rest by the event, if not before. In 1796, he objected to the consecration of Dr. Peters, then Bishop elect of Vermont, on this ground among others, that the Doctor (a violent royalist) had acted a part, during the war, that was offensive to the Dissenters and to a majority of the Episcopalians.

When the war was over, the prospects of the Church were dreary in the extreme. Not an Episcopal clergyman yet resided within the State. In 1784, one was settled in Arlington, and two years later another in Manchester, both toward the south-western part of the State. Of these two, one soon manifested his unworthiness; and the other could not, if disposed, attend to his parish and the whole State besides. Who now should go through the State, and "seek for Christ's sheep that were dispersed abroad," feed them with the bread of life, gather their lambs into the fold, and encourage them to fidelity in the time of adversity, in the patient hope of brighter days to come? Who that was competent for it, would accept the life of obscure toil and of "journeyings oft," and endure the prejudices and suspicions which it involved? And where were the means for his support, if such an one was found? Or must the Church's heritage be

diverted to other uses, as plainly it soon would be, if not in the practical possession of its proper owner, and these scattered disciples and their children be left to wander hopelessly?

The first practical answer to these questions was given on the 1st of June, 1787, when in Stamford, Conn., this energetic and successful pioneer, the plain farmer of Vermont, in the 49th year of his age, made his vows, and was ordained, by Bishop Seabury, to the office of a Deacon in the Church of Christ. *Bethuel* was the "*man of God.*"

Mr. Chittenden commenced his official ministrations in his own neighborhood, with his children and a few other persons for his congregation there, visiting other places from time to time. The author of "Tinmouth and its Pioneers," an article in the *Rutland Herald* of April 6, 1855, thinks there was no Episcopal church organized there in those days. Probably there was none which would be regarded as sufficiently organized for this day; perhaps there was nothing written; yet the parish in Tinmouth was represented in some of our earliest Conventions, in which the "members presented their credentials and took their seats." But Mr. Chittenden seems to have been defective in being too inattentive to the value of proper organizations and records. Indeed, much inquiry has failed thus far to discover a single parochial organization made under his auspices, or even so much as a record, a letter, or a scrap of any kind written by his own hand. It is hoped that some of his letters and other papers, may yet come to light.

His parish in Tinmouth was certainly very humble. The town never became populous. He remained there less than three years after his ordination. But his labor there was not in vain. Though the parish has never, since he left it, had a resident clergyman, except once very transiently, and generally no regular pastor, several families well known, and two or three of high distinction, besides two persons who became clergymen, have gone from that place and done much for the Church elsewhere. And to this day there are a few names there of persons who are strongly and intelligently attached to the Church. The foundation of all this was the labor of Mr. Chittenden.

In 1790 he removed to Shelburne, in Chittenden county and purchased a farm of 50 acres, subsequently increased to 150, which was his residence for the rest of his life. His four sons and one daughter also settled near him, along the same road, called, from the circumstance, Chittenden street. About a dozen families, including those of his children, are now remembered to have belonged to his congregation there. His time was spent chiefly away, in the work of an itinerant evangelist. In 1794 he took the time to revisit Connecticut, and on the 29th of June was ordained Presbyter, in New London, by Bishop Seabury.

The extent of his field of labor may be inferred from the localities where his visits for official purposes are mentioned. He is known to have officiated in Franklin county, much in Fairfield, and occasionally in Sheldon; in Chittenden county, frequently in Jericho, besides Shelburne, the place of his residence; in Addison county, occasionally in Middlebury and Salisbury; in Rutland county, much in Tinmouth, his first residence, in Rutland, Castleton and Poultney occasionally, and in Wells and Pawlet frequently—all of these west of the Green Mountains; in Windsor county, in Bethel and Weathersfield, repeatedly; and in Windham county, in Rockingham, occasionally—these being on the eastern side of the range. Other places in the vicinity of these, where there were little clusters of Church people, no doubt shared his attention, though the want of records and other means of information prevents the addition of their names. The venerable Bishop Philander Chase thus mentioned his visit to Cornish, N. H.: "Being invited, he came across the Green Mountains to preach and administer the ordinances in Cornish, where the writer and his friends lived; and it was at the hands of this pious ambassador of Christ that he received for the first time the blessed Sacrament of the Body and Blood of Christ. Never will the impressions made by this divinely appointed means of grace be obliterated from the writer's conscious mind." (Reminiscences, Vol. I., p. 18.)

Those, now aged, who were children of the Church, in his day, remember the pleasure which Mr. Chittenden's arrival gave to their households, and the satisfaction with which they themselves accepted a seat upon his knees. Cheerful and genial at heart, ready in conversation, argument, and illustration,

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it is here supposed that his influence was gained quite as much in private as in public.

The Rev. Abraham Bronson, in his letters on the History of the Prot. Epis. Church in Vt., published in the Gambier *Observer* and in the *Episcopal Recorder* in 1834 and 1835, said that Mr. Chittenden "was respectable for talents and Christian character," and "was fond of controversy and skillful in it." But the general impression of him derived from those letters is diminutive, compared with that obtained from all other sources. Without entering into particulars, it may be admitted that his preaching was more controversial than our time would require, or even than is best at any time, without affecting our judgment of his aims, or seriously lessening our estimate of his wisdom. The literature of the saints and martyrs of the primitive Church was chiefly apologetic. But it should be noticed firstly, that Mr. Bronson wrote those letters without his memoranda before him, a quarter of a century after Mr. Chittenden had gone to his rest, and was certainly mistaken in a number of his statistics respecting Mr. C.. and his parishes, and the field generally; secondly, that after Mr. C.'s decease there was a confessed change in Mr. Bronson's own opinions respecting the characteristics of true piety, and the means to be employed to promote it, in accordance with which all the New-England clergy, his former self not excepted, were comprehended in his censures; and thirdly, that the Historical Letters exhibit throughout the predominant desire of the writer to recommend by his experience and observation "the measures" which he practiced, to universal adoption. To the Rev. Mr. Bronson, the Church in Vermont can never assign an inferior place in the memory of her early worthies; but it is right that these facts should be duly weighed, if the tone of those letters would prevent us from justly appreciating the excellent character of Mr. Chittenden.

Bishop Philander Chase called him "this pious ambassador of Christ." Bishop Carleton Chase mentioned him first of all in his list of the "excellent and steadfast men," of whom "he confessed with unfeigned satisfaction, his admiration." (Thompson's Hist, of Vt., Part II., p. 196.)

The survivors, among those who knew him in their youth, give but one opinion—that he was an honest, capable, faithful, and self-sacrificing minister of Christ. And the Convention of the Diocese annually elected him their President, from 1798 to 1808 inclusive, even when he was absent, appointing also on such occasions presidents *pro tempore*. He was a member of the standing Committee from 1796 or '97 till his decease, and was a member of other important special Committees.

In the spring of 1809 he became too infirm to travel, but continued to officiate in Shelburne till his decease, which was a fitting termination of such a life, On Sunday morning, Nov. 5, 1809, being then in his 71st year, with his congregation around him in the house of his son-in-law, he had concluded the devotions and commenced his sermon, which was to be followed by the holy Communion, when he sank back into his chair, and thence to the floor. His spirit was released before his friends could minister to him.

There is no way to arrive at any definite estimation of the value of his services. Records are wanting, and parochial reports were not yet made in the Diocese. Mr. Chittenden was not a parish clergyman, in such a sense that his parish should be an adequate exhibition of the fruit of his labors. In each place of his residence he gathered a small congregation, and in neither has the love of the Church ever since been extinguished. If statistics of his whole field could be found, covering the time of his ministry, it is probable that they would exhibit a gradual decrease of members. The Church was Episcopal without a bishop—that is, most inefficiently organized; was mostly without ministerial services; was despoiled of her property by the State; and was enduring the full weight of popular prejudice and opposition, as aggravated by the recent war. It was Mr. Chittenden's work to "strengthen the weak hands and confirm the feeble knees." And to his efforts, under God, is to be ascribed very much of the steadfastness of that noble band who remained firm through every trial, kept the Church together and active, and ready for advancement under the apostolic Griswold, when the brighter day dawned.

But the example of the man—who left the comforts of his farm, and for most of the time, of his home, at the age of fifty, and

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devoted himself to such a life, enduring its toils, and encountering its oppositions, for a waning Church, without reasonable recompense, and without the stimulus of present, or the prospect of future distinction, and persevered in it through all the infirmities of age, until the very moment of his final summons—is one which neither the Church nor the world can afford to lose.

Congregational Church.

BY DEA. H. BARSTOW.

A Congregational church was formed at Shelburne, Jan. 29, 1807, by the Rev. Jedediah Bushnell, of Cornwall, consisting of ten members—three males and seven females. Up to Aug. 1814, they had increased to 21 members; from this period to Sept. 1817, 12 had been added; from this, to May 16, 1819, 27 were added; from this to Nov. 1823, 17 were added; from this period to Feb. 1832, 10 were added—making a total of 87 members. Making no allowance for deaths, removals, or expulsions, the above is a total of the admissions. I believe there has never been more than 30 members at any one time from 1807 to 1832. They never succeeded in building a church or settling a minister. They struggled hard and faithfully to sustain themselves, but seemed to be peculiarly unfortunate. About this period, by and with the advice of neighboring clergymen of the same church, the remaining members, with a few individual exceptions, in connection with a remnant of the Free Will Baptist church of about the same number, concluded to make a virtue of necessity—by uniting with the M. E. church. They were cordially received, and have generally walked harmoniously with them to the present time (Nov. 30, 1860.)

March 27, 1851, a Congregational church was organized at Shelburne, by the following named gentlemen, who composed the ecclesiastical council convened for that purpose, viz: Revs. J. K. Converse, John Wheeler and R. Case, of Burlington; O. S. Hoyt, of Hinesburgh; J. C. Bingham, of Charlotte; J. Leavitt, of Vergennes; S. Hurlburt, of New Haven. On the same day 27 persons were admitted—10 males and 17 females. The Congregational church of Shelburne now numbers 17 members—5 males and 12 females. The foregoing statistics are taken from recollection and records. They have no preaching at the present time, but are faithful attendants with other denominations.

Methodism in Shelburne.

BY REV. A. CAMPBELL.

It is not certainly known that there was Methodist preaching in Shelburne before 1800. Still it is quite probable that the Rev. Joseph Mitchell, who preached on the Vergennes circuit the two preceding years, might at some time have preached in Shelburne.

In 1800, the Rev. Henry Ryan preached on the Vergennes circuit, and established an appointment in Shelburne. His first sermon was preached at the residence of Mr. Joshua Read, from the following text: "And some said, What will this babbler say? other some, He seemeth to be a setter forth of strange gods; because he preached unto them Jesus, and the resurrection." Acts xvii. 18.

Mr. Ryan was not very cordially received by the clergymen of the town, and some others. He was denounced as an intruder, and almost anything else but an embassador of Christ.

The preaching was principally confined to the east part of the town for many years. A society was soon organized. Among its early members were Nathaniel Gage, John Simonds, Phinehas Hill, and their wives. Among its most devoted and worthy members was Mr. James Simonds, the father of the Rev. S. D. Simonds, formerly of the Troy, and now a prominent member of the California Conference.

The preachers who succeeded Mr. Ryan on the Vergennes circuit, and consequently preached at Shelburne, were R. Dyer, E. Chichester, William Anson, J. M. Smith, S. Cochran, S. Draper and Dexter Bates. In 1808, the name of the circuit was changed to Charlotte, and Shelburne remained connected with it until 1837. During this period, the following preachers labored on the circuit, viz.: A. McKain, M. Richardson, S. Sormborger, A. Scolfield, T. Madden, G. Lyon, J. Haskins, J. Byington, W. Ross, D. Lewis, J. Beman, N. White, S. Landon, T. Benedict, S. Silliman, A. Dunbar, H. De Wolf, J. Youngs, S. Covel, B. Goodsell, L. Baldwin, J. Covel, L. C. Filley, N. Levings, J. Poor, C. Meeker, B. Griffin, T. Seymour, A. Hazleton, E. C. Griswold, R. Wescott, J. Ayers, C. R. Morris, J. Ames, P. C. Oakley, J. Gobbitt, J. D. Marshall and William Griffin.

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Under the labors of the last two named ministers a very extensive revival of religion was enjoyed, in which Shelburne shared very largely.

The following year, Z. Phillips and C. De Vol were appointed to the circuit, and labored together one year, when the circuit was divided, and Shelburne became a distinct charge. Since Z. Phillips left Shelburne in 1838, the following ministers have occupied the charge, viz.: C. Prindle, A. Witherspoon, H. Meeker, H. L. Starks, H. Dunn, R. T. Wade, J. D. White, J. F. Yates, S. L. Stillman, J. M. Edgerton, G. C. Wells, O. J. Squire, and A. Campbell, the present pastor. In 1833, the brick church now occupied was erected. Since that time the interior has once undergone an entire renewal.

The present number in the society is 140. The following is a list of its official board: Stewards, Ezra Meech, Robert White, L. Blair, N. Newell, R. J. White, H. Russell, R. Rogers and L. Tracy. Class leaders, H. Barstow, L. S. White, J. F. Wells, E. Meech, S. Curry and R. Rogers. Local preachers, George F. Sutton, H. F. Fisk and G. Yager.

Of the vicissitudes common to the Christian church, Methodism in Shelburne has shared its due proportion. While seasons of special prosperity have not been few, seasons of trial have been encountered.

In 1843, through the efforts of a former pastor, Rev. C. Prindle, an excitement on the subject of slavery was produced, and a secession of about a score of members; and the organization of the Wesleyan society was the result. No pains were spared to bring the M. E. church into disrepute, and to effect its overthrow.

Again in 1851, after a very gracious revival of religion under the pastoral oversight of the Rev. J. F. Yates, through the efforts of a Dr. Sprague, a small secession was induced for the purpose of organizing a Congregational church in town.

But in reviewing the past, it is gratifying to realize that the numerous vicissitudes encountered have tended to the promotion of spiritual stability and advancement.

Special attention has been given to the Sabbath School for a number of years. Occasional conversions have been realized among its members. In this respect it has been more than usually prosperous for the last few months—about a score having been converted since the beginning of autumn (1861.)

Thus the church is strengthened to stand forth a rebuke to sin, a light to the benighted, and an asylum for the penitent believer. "A proverb of reproach and love."

John Tabor.

BY C. P. TABOR, OF TROY, N. Y.

John Tabor, though not one of the first, was an early settler in Shelburne, and was often heard to say that he helped raise the first *frame* building in town. He was a native of Princeton, Rhode Island, and removed with his father and family from there to Rutland County, Vt., in 1788, where—excepting himself—the family settled; the town of Mount Tabor taking its name from them. John penetrated farther into the wilderness, and settled in Shelburne about this time. He immediately took up land, a portion of which was situated upon that beautiful point made by Shelburne Bay and Lake Champlain, known as Potter's Point. He about this time married a Miss Smith, who soon died; and for his second wife married Jemima Trowbridge.

The lands he purchased were entirely new. He entered at once upon subduing them, and continued to occupy them, or a portion of them, until his death, which occurred in 1813, at the age of 47 years; leaving a widow and a family of eight children. His prosperity had been such that he left his children in a condition better than his own at their age. They each took by inheritance a small farm, of land both in quality and beauty of location not excelled.

He possessed the qualities necessary to successful pioneer life; was an energetic, industrious, honest, courageous man, of good sense and judgment. Any sketch of the early history of this town would be deficient which should omit mention of his name.

His numerous descendants now residing in several of the different states, are an illustration of the nomadic character of the race.

Hon. Almon H. Read.*

FROM MR. STURGEON'S ADDRESS.

U. S. Senate, Washington, June 10, 1844.

A message was received from the House, announcing the death of Hon. Almon H. Read, late a representative from the state of

*This paper is furnished by his son.—*Ed.*

Pennsylvania, and that resolutions had been adopted testifying the respect of that body for the memory of the deceased, and asking the concurrence of the Senate therein; which being read, Mr. Sturgeon rose and addressed the Senate as follows:

Mr. President: The message just received, announces to us that death has again been in our midst. Whilst we have been earnestly engaged in the vain struggles of this mortal life, death has often, since the commencement of the present session, intruded itself, and selected its victims, to remind us that we are but pilgrims and sojourners on this earth, as our fathers were.

Almon H. Read, our late esteemed associate and friend, is no more. He died at his residence in Montrose, Susquehanna County, Penn., surrounded by an affectionate family and sympathizing friends, who did all that human kindness could do to alleviate the sufferings of his last illness, and smooth his passage through the dark valley of the shadow of death.

Mr. Read was born at Shelburne, on the 12th of June, 1790. He received his education partly in the University of Burlington, in his native State, and partly at Williamstown College in the state of Massachusetts, and was a good classical scholar. In 1814 he settled in Montrose, Penn., where he commenced the practice of law, and resided to the day of his death.

My acquaintance commenced with Mr. Read in 1827, when he first took his seat in the Legislature of Pennsylvania. Our friendship continued uninterrupted from that time till a few weeks since, when he left the seat of government for his home, to leave his remains among those who knew him best and loved him most. Mr. Read was elected to the popular branch of the Pennsylvania Legislature five successive sessions. Although he could not be called the originator of our state internal improvement system, yet it owed much of its progress to completion to his energy, activity and perseverance. In 1832, he was elected a member of the state Senate, and for four years was actively engaged in carrying out his early views on the subject of our improvement system. In 1836, he was elected a member of the Convention to amend the Constitution of the State; and here, although on a new theater and having new subjects to engage his attention, the character of Mr. Read for talents lost nothing by the change. He appeared to much advantage when coming in mental collision with the talented men who were assembled together on that occasion. He showed himself intimately acquainted with our forms of government. He was bold in announcing his views, and energetic in carrying them out. The various speeches made by him on that occasion will hand down his name to posterity as a civilian of the first order,—logical in debate, and energetic in action. A short time after the dissolution of the Convention he was elected state treasurer, in which situation he served one year. He was subsequently elected twice as a member of Congress. Here his talents were not so conspicuous, nor could they be properly estimated, because, previous to his taking his seat, that fell destroyer—so flattering in its progress to the subject of it, yet holding out no consoling hopes to the observant friends—had marked him for his victim. He died of consumption, on the 3d inst., in the 54th year of his age.

Mr. Read was a sincere friend, an affectionate husband, and a kind and tender parent. He left no wife to sorrow over his grave—the partner of his bosom having preceded him to the tomb but a few short months; but he has left an amiable and interesting family, to whom the bereavement must be peculiarly poignant. Let his example urge them on to imitate his course; and while they lament his death, they lament not as those without hope. He died as he had lived, "*an honest man, the noblest work of God.*"

Mr. S. concluded by submitting the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has received with deep sensibility the communication from the House of Representatives, announcing the death of the Hon. Almon H. Read, and that as a mark of respect, they will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

The Senate then adjourned.

There was also an eulogy pronounced in the House, but the main incidents of his life are mentioned in Mr. Sturgeon's address. I think it unnecessary to repeat them.

Our County Court was in session at the time of his decease. A meeting of the bar was called, and resolutions passed to wear crape on the arm for thirty days, to adjourn court and attend the funeral in a body.

At the close of the Reform Convention for revising the Constitution, composed of 133 members, the chairs occupied during the session were sold at public auction. My father's brought $14, the highest price of any one sold, which shows the estimation he was held in by a Philadelphia community. They were all alike, and the remaining 132 were sold at varying prices from $2 to $10.

I have also a valuable cane in my possession, presented him by the citizens of Erie—made from the Flag Ship Lawrence—for distinguished services in the Reform Convention. The top of it is of octagonal shape—interlaid with silver, on which is the engraving.

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THE EPHEMERA.

BY LUCELIA READ.

[Lucelia Read was born in Shelburne, in 1822. She early exhibited a decided precocity of intellectual activity and poetic talent, but in consequence of prolonged ill health and other unfavorable influences at an early period in life, she was forced to abandon intellectual pursuits, writing but little subsequent to the age of 20. She died in May, 1861.]

I was born in the heart of the lovely wild rose,
And cradled amid its perfume,
And save when my eyelids in slumber would close,
I saw but its beauty and bloom.

O sweetly the hours of my infancy fled,
As I dwelt in that charming bower,
Till I winged my way from the rosy bed,
In the heart of the wild wood flower.

In the morning beams I have floated along,
While the air with melody rung,
And at noontide warbled my merriest song
The violet blossoms among.

And oft in the jessamine pure and sweet,
I have frolicked, and danced, and laughed,
And oft as I rested my wearying feet,
Of the dewy nectar quaffed.

To the heart of the lily I've often crept,
When wearied with music and mirth,
And there in her bosom have peacefully slept,
As few may e'er slumber on earth.

I have rested oft 'mid the splendor and light
Of blossoms whose rainbow-like leaves
Enshrouded me there amid tissues more bright
Than the labor of man ever weaves.

I am told that the sunlight will soon be gone,
That my race will soon be run,
But still I am caroling on,
In the rays of the setting sun.

THE GOLDEN WEDDING.

AN EXTRACT.

The "golden wedding" of the Hon. Robert White, of Shelburne, was commemorated Jan. 18th, 1860. On which occasion a poem was read from the pen of Nancy T. Colamer, which opens thus:

Just fifty years ago to-night,
Ah me! how long it seems,
This aged pair were then quite young
And full of life's bright dreams.

To tread life's ever-changing path,
To share its joy and woe,
With hearts so full of hope and love,
Just fifty years ago.

UNDERHILL.

BY GAY H. NARAMORE, ESQ.

This township originally contained 36 square miles, but in 1839 one-third (i. e. 12 square miles) of the town of Mansfield was annexed. It lies in the N. E. corner of [illegible]den county, and connects with four other towns, to wit: Westford, Fairfax, Fletcher and Cambridge.

1765, June 8, the town was chartered by the governor of New Hampshire to Joseph Sackett, Jr., and 64 others,* for $230,40, there being 71 shares in all.

Underhill was named after two brothers who held shares under the original charter. The first survey was made in 1785, and it is supposed that one Darius Post, in the same year, settled within the limits of this town, on the site of the present village of Underhill Flats. Said Mr. Post was married to Miss Bostwick in 1788, but he must have soon removed as he did not attend the first town meeting, March 9, 1795, and does not appear after this date on the records.

The first permanent settlement was made by Moses Benedict and Abner Eaton about 1786. The last named lived for a number of years on the old post road, about half way between Underhill Flats and Cambridgeboro'. Here, five miles from any neighbor, he built a log house, and commenced clearing up the woods. This was a desirable location at that time, on account of the beaver meadows which covered some 50 acres on either side of a small branch of the Lamoille. Sufficient wild grass and hay for the support of a yoke of oxen and a cow were readily obtained here without waiting the slow destruction of the forest and the growth of tame grasses, hence the choice of this remote and comparatively sterile farm in preference to the rich bottom lands of Burlington, Essex, and Jericho, which then could have been bought at the same price.

The warning for the first town meeting was made by Jonathan Castle, Esq., justice of the peace, of Jericho, Feb. 23, 1795. The first town clerk and representative, William

*Joseph Sackett, Jr., James H. First, Peter First, Joseph First, Edward Earle, Marmaduke Earle, James Jameson, Cornelius Low, Jr. Esq., Jona. Dayton, Jr., Jona. Heard, Andrew Anderson, James Anderson, John Yeats, Jas. Sackett, Sam. Sackett, Jno. Sackett, David Mathews Andrew Ten Eike, Jr., William Sackett, Joseph Savage, Daniel Vorhes, Micael Butler, Samuel Wall, Joseph Ball, Jeremiah Allen, Henry Allen, John Freeborn, Robert Freeborn, Samuel Browne, Carey Dunn, Wm. Sands, Benja. Underhill, Peter Allen, William Allen, Henry Franklin, Bishop Hadley, James Horton, Sen., Silvanus Horton, Underhill Horton, Maurice Salta, Lewis Riley, James Read, Peter Ten Eike, Jr., Isaac Adolphas, Samuel Judea, Myer Myers, Solomon Marache, Jacob Watson, Joshua Watson, Silvanus Dillingham, William Butler, Robert Midwinter, John Midwinter, Derrick Amberman, Joseph Holmes, John Cokle, Jona. Copland, Uriah Woolman, John Sears, Hon. John Temple, Theo. Atkinson, M. H. I. Kentworth, Dr. John Hale, and Maj. Samuel Hale. [From the papers of Henry Stevens.—*Ed.*]

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Barney; constable, Caleb Sheldon; selectmen, A. Eaton, Archibald Dixon and Cyrus Stevens. The first born child was Polly Dixon, daughter of Archibald Dixon, Esq. The first death of adult person was the wife of the aforenamed Caleb Sheldon, Esq., about the year 1800.

Underhill lies on the western slope of the Green Mountains; Mount Mansfield, the highest land in the state, being near the N. E. corner. It is not wealthy, but it has some good land and much fine scenery. It has a population of 1637. Grand list $3478,10; and 14 school districts, though Thompson says only eight.

The first school-house was built of logs in Dist. No. 1 (North Underhill), about 1787. First teachers, unknown.

No state criminals, and only five college graduates, viz.: Elon Olds Martin, afterwards settled as Presbyterian minister in Lowndes county, Ala.; Charles Parker, who is at present a Congregational minister in Vermont; William Richmond, late principal of St. Albans high school, St. Albans; Henry Thorp, now in the state of Oregon; and Gay.H. Naramore. These are all that graduated in due course, and yet there is another name that should have a prominent place in this connection,—Joseph S. Cilley, lately removed to Williston academy, Williston, but for a long period principal of select schools and academies both at Underhill Flats and Underhill Center, has done more for the educational interest of the town than any other man. Truly an earnest, devoted, successful teacher, and a noble man. In all the states, from Maine to California, are his pupils to be found. Many thousands remember him with gratitude and affectionate esteem. He has lately received the honorary degree of A. M. from the University of Vermont. With no aids save text books and his own vigorous mind, he has excelled those with the greatest advantages.

The manufactures of Underhill are very limited. In 1825 Tower & Oaks built a starch factory, with a steam engine of ten horse power. From that time to 1850 they manufactured large quantities of starch, and a number of other mills were built, but they have since all gone to decay. There are some four saw-mills in the eastern valley, at the base of the mountains, which do a fair business. Spruce is the chief lumber. There is also a flouring-mill at Underhill Center, and a firkin and box-factory above—on a branch of Brown's river.

The first church was built in 1804 or '05, on the highest point of land on the highway within the town.

A certain Mr. Campbell, about this time, opened a store near the church. J. H. Tower was the first merchant at the Flats village.

By the meeting-house was also that important place called the parade ground, which, if not so large as the New York Central Park, was at the least 12 rods wide by 50 long, and had a very majestic whipping-post at the south end, near the church porch.

On one side of the above mentioned green or parade ground, in 1825, Cyrus Birge kept his store, and was appointed P. M., having the first postoffice in town. Here, then, was the first of everything in this large and important township, but alas for the wisdom of man! Time has upset all the cherished plans of our ancestors. The meeting-house has long since vanished without leaving so much as a trace of ruins, the whipping-post is hopelessly uprooted, and the green—the pride of patriotic lads and happy lasses—has been relentlessly fenced in for a plough-field. Nought remains as it was planned by our good fathers, save the old first Congregational church burying ground, as it is usually called.

"The dead rest there alone."

Underhill had her share of Revolutionary worthies, if the record is true. George Olds, Caleb Sheldon, Barnard Ward, David Birge, Oliver Wells and Chauncey Graves were for a long time pensioners.

Elijah Birge was captain of a militia company which was called into service during the war of 1812.

Underhill took no part in the Canada rebellion.

Lawyers have never thrived in this locality. Cheese making or horse raising is usually esteemed more honorable as well as lucrative.

In the year 1821, however, a young man by the name of Bacon tried to practice law here for a short time, but gave it up soon and has not been heard of since. A firm of Sawyer & Beardsley staid longer, but were not successful.

Physicians have succeeded better, so that the town has supported one or more of these dignitaries since the commencement of this century. Doctors Benedict and Burdick at present prevail. The latter is, I believe, a graduate of the medical department of the University of Vermont.

Sublime scenery abounds, and yet the good inhabitants have usually managed to keep their poetic ardor within bound, so that it should not cause an *inky overflow*. One exception, however; for tradition says that sometime between 1805 and '10, a certain Fisk, M. D. (who was also the first practicing physician) threw off a comic poem entitled "The Enchanted Vale." I think there is no fragment of it extant, and I cannot find as it was ever published.

Underhill does not seem to be more than moderately healthy. 100 years, which is often attained in a milder climate, is never known here. Being mountainous, the wintry winds are very severe in exposed situations. Besides this, physiology and the laws of health and nature seem to be things of the smallest consequence, so that they are the very last things considered.

The oldest person living (1861) is Theophilus Haniford, born in 1767. Oldest person deceased, George Olds, who died in 1844, aged 97 years.

Underhill supports a fine academy in each village, only about two miles apart. The population scarcely gains at all of late years, owing to the continual exodus to California, the South and the "West." The Irish element is continually gaining on the American, so that it is safe to calculate that it will soon predominate.

Pasturage, the dairy and stock employ nearly all the capital as well as labor of the town.

Congregational Church in Underhill.

COMMUNICATED BY REV. SIMEON PARMELEE.

Underhill, March 4, 1861.

The Congregational Church was organized in this town on the 29th of December, 1801, by Rev. Ebenezer Kingsbury of Jericho. The following individuals constituted the original company of which it was composed:

Males.—Adam Hurlburt, James Dixon, George Olds, Carey Mead, Herman Prior, John Coleman, Daniel Clark.

Females.—Elenor Dixon, Judith Mead, Abigail Birge, Rachel Ward, Lidia Dixon, Permit Prior, Veelea Mead.

Rev. James Parker was the first settled minister in this town. His ordination occurred probably in November, 1803. I can find no record of the ordination, but I find a committee appointed to agree with Mr. Parker on conditions of settlement. In November and the first of January there is found the record of business done that showed that Mr. Parker had been ordained, but I find no date of the ordination. Mr. Parker was a man of substantial integrity and living piety. His education was limited, but his ministry was blessed while here and he was truly a devoted man, a spiritual preacher, and a devoted Christian. He was companionable, and rendered himself acceptable in every place, but especially in the pulpit.

There was a vein of humor that enlivened the conversation of Mr. Parker, and often something of the kind would make its appearance in the pulpit. But still he always kept himself under, and held forth Christ and his religion as the great lesson to be taught. He was truly a faithful servant of the Most High God, who preached Christ and lived Him, and left behind him an honorable name, which is better than precious ointment.

I am now preaching to the church which is a continuation of the one over which he was ordained. The most of those who were then active members are gone the long journey, but those that live still revere the name of their first pastor.

Mr. Parker had two sons that were settled in the ministry. One was settled in Lower Canada, and the other in Maine. The former was named Ami, and the latter Benjamin Wooster. The former is a pioneer in Canada, and stands as a pillar in that land. I do not know that the other one is living.

The Catholic Church in Underhill.

FROM BISHOP GOESBRIAND.

The church edifice of Underhill Center was built in 1856, and dedicated to God under the patronage of St. Thomas. It has been enlarged this year by the care of Rev. P. O. Carroll of Richmond. Its dimensions are 32 by 90. The congregation numbers

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about 90 families. They are attended twice in the month on Sunday from Richmond by Rev. P. O. Carroll.

A Sketch of Mansfield.

An extract from "Mountaineering," by Gay H. Naramore.*

Mansfield, so called from its contour resemblance to the face of humanity, is the highest land in Vermont, and a little more than half as high as the cap-stone of New England, Mount Washington. For all our early start the clouds were up before us, and looked frowningly down, you may imagine, as we toiled our weary way beneath; but they scattered before the fiercer sunbeams, and left each towering crag and "thunder-splintered pinnacle" as grand, and lone, and terribly sublime as ever. On the north-east woody hills banked upon hills loomed far away to the hidden sources of the Connecticut. On the south-east small clearings were visible—mere gardens in the wilderness, and, glittering in the sun, the largest one the tiny village of Stowe. Sleeping in listless beauty in the west, with its fair young isles kissing the bright waves, and drinking in the sunbeams, lay the old Champlain, and beyond, as if wedged between its waters and the deep sky, and drowned in misty beauty, peered the Essex Mountains of New York. And nearer to our feet, away this side of these, leaning up against the beetling cliffs with rugged, careless ease was our old school-home, the (about-to-be) classic Underhill,—and Westford, and that paradise of felicity, Cambridge-borough, and Fairfax, and Milton, and seven more. Stephensville, composed partly of "houses and all the rest barns," where they have a "grist-mill to make shingles," and a peck measure factory, is not thought of in the above computation.

Mansfield's forehead is not very intellectual—his chin, like that of many others, being the highest. He has a regular cave of a mouth, but terribly twisted, and opens far down on the north-east side, yawning and awful, with a breath that strikes a blight like that of angry winter. A hundred feet overhead trembles a vast rock of tuns weight, which seems each moment as if just ready to fall; yet it has probably hung there for thousands of years. We go about three rods on an antediluvian bank of ice and snow, and arrive at the well, or more properly, throat. We throw in stones; they go down, and down, and down—whack, whack, whack for some time, and then splash in deep waters.

It seems strange that this has never been explored, though probably the threatening rocks and stone above have deterred adventurers.

The nose is not Roman, as H. observed, but a right Yankee sneezer three hundred feet high. Our camp was at the foot of this, in right Indian style—rocks on three sides, boughs under and over us, with a huge spruce fire in the corner.

Twelve of us staid all night. What a glorious sunset. It was worth an age of toil and heart-sickness and woe, to behold just once that changing, deepening, glowing twilight heaven.

MANSFIELD.

It was midnight by the shadows
That o'er Brown's wild fountains lie,
As we climbed the Mansfield mountains
Where they throne the deepest sky.

O, the rapture of that moment,
When we crowned the rock-built fane,
And looked down upon the lifeless
Shores and waves of Lake Champlain.

We the only lords in being—
But the next thought brought refrain,
For our journey lay before us;
Should we ever meet again?

Then the past came up before us,
All the varied scenes of years,
All our boyish sports together,
All our frolics, all our tears,—

All our Burnside, moonlight rambles
Where the Brown's wild waters fly,
All our bright plans for the future,
Friendships that could never die!

We parted when the morrow
First lit up thy waves, Champlain;
For life's journey lay before us,
And we never met again!

DECEMBER AT UNDERHILL.

BY GAY H. NARAMORE.

Sadder and sadder the sad hours grow,
Fiercer and fiercer the frost-winds blow,
Deeper and deeper the dark nights flow
Over the pulseless world below;
And pallid spectres do ever go
Through the shades, singing wild songs of woe,
As they sow;
And their pitiless laughter is oft heard—ah, wo!
And all through the long nights they hasten, we know,
To scatter their storm-seed of hail and snow!

And still nights grow longer and deeper starred,
And longer old Mansfield's shadows are cast;
Later and later the sun is barred,
Till morning's smiles are all o'ercast;
And then, in a veil of frost and hail—
Say, dear Don, must it not be drear
To watch the very sun grow pale,
And O Sorrow, hear
No songs but dirges for the dead year,
And see no flowers but through death's veil!

No, oh! no, dear Don. Though it may seem queer,
To you, nestling there midst orange bowers,

* Mr. Naramore has published two volumes at least of his poems. The first is very handsomely represented in the Poets and Poetry of Vermont. The latter volume was issued by a New York press—Carlton, we think—the past winter. But his own graphic, fresh, glowing style will best praise him.—*Ed.*

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These cold dark days are not at all drear,
  Nor nights long hours.
No, our farmers do never weep at all
At the wailing lays of the dying fall,
  Nor that Winter's frowns in dismal showers
Are o'er them cast;
To our farmer ears what says the blast?
Nothing sad at all. Not at all drear;
  Though to Southern ear
  It might whistle queer
Such songs as would make all tingle to hear,
Yet what care the sons of old Underhill?
To them Winter's form is not strange nor drear,
For he sleeps in their mountain caves all the year.
So the jolly farmer but laughs to know
The winds are at play with the drifting snow,
And so he does nothing at all but laugh,
As he fans from the golden grain the chaff,
  At the dirges so drear
  For the old dead year.

Does nothing but laugh as he blows the chaff,
  Does nothing but laugh as the shadows rise,
Does nothing but laugh as the shadows fall,
  Does nothing but laugh at the stars in the skies,
And tell long stories of war withal,—
How wild hunters ambushed beneath wild trees—
  All of savage men and wildernesses,
Until each gaping youngster sees
  Hung in the dark the scalp's red tresses,
And on the earth, dark gory seas;
  And our old-thoughted grandam blesses
Her soul and mine, that, thanks! at last,
Those dreary, cruel days are past.
Does nothing but laugh as the hours fly fast,
  Unless it be to talk of the times
And the timely tension of truth, called news,
  Of Southworth's stories and Richmond's rhymes;
And how old Frank Pierce had the blues
When he told his soldiers to "push on the battle,
For he was sick"—(of the cannon's rattle?);
Unless to pile wood on the climbing fire,
And crack jokes and nuts as the flames climb higher;
Unless it be to pass hugest bowls
Of luscious apples and sparkling cider,
And wing bravest songs from bravest souls,
That each night grow braver and deeper and wider,
As the nights grow darker and snows more deep,
Does nothing at all but laugh and—sleep!
  And so, Don, why should I
Do nothing but weep?
O no, dear Don, my blithesome lad,
Though the world does weep, I'm not oft sad,
Though Time, with his scythe,
Draws nearer and nearer
As the wintry winds whistle drearer and drearer,
  Why my laughing fire
But grows dearer and dearer;
And so, (after walking abroad to see
How the snow-birds joy in the storm's company,
How the wily fox, awake before day,
In his rocky caves mocks the bloodhound's bay,
Till the skating school-boys from glassy pool
Are called by the morning bell to school,)
With my mind tuned anew to nature's thought,
I turn to my cosy room again,
And pore o'er my books till my task is all wrought,
And stern Sir Coke smiles at Kent and Montaigne,
  And early night comes down again
  With an uncivil frown at my civil train.
There, don't go to sleep, but listen a minute
  (For the muse that's so hoarse now
May sing like a linnet).
Yes. The work *is* done. We can chat and laugh now;
No, don't say I'm old, that time 's blanched my brow;
  Don't lead me back to the past so lone,
For the heart will ache as it loiters where
  Some rosebud of bliss was wantonly strown!
And the way seems so long where no light encheers,
O'er what an ocean of sighs and tears,
Through what a journey of ages of years,
Of rough wild years—
And o'er what mountains of hopes and fears
Since the restless strife of life began
Why scan?
If the past is not fair
Why wander there?
If day's labors are past,
If life's duties are done
And their guerdon won,
  Why longer aghast?
  For night's blest hours are flying fast, fast—
The hours so sacred to love and dreams.
  No, I'm not lone now—
Say, dost see those bright gleams
  Of golden light o'er our mountain's brow,
  Where the "pearly gates" are opening now
  And heaven is smiling on earth below?
There are forms of beauty and forms of light
  That smile on our poet's soul from each cloud
Which veils the beaming eyes of night;
  While angels crowd
The tremulous air to whisper delight;—
So you see it matters not how lone
The winds seem to moan,
How can your poet-heart be lone!

WESTFORD.

BY REV. J. H. WOODWARD.

Westford is in the second tier of towns east of Lake Champlain, reclining on the western slope of the Green Mountains. It is bounded N. by Fairfax, E. by Underhill, S. by Essex, and W. by Milton. Its center is 16 miles N. E. of Burlington, and 16 miles S. E. of St. Albans. The town lies in a regular form, containing 36 square miles, and was chartered by Gov. Wentworth of New Hampshire, in 1763. The grantees were 65 in number. Its surface is broken, ledges cropping out here and there, and the whole diversified with luxuriant valleys and verdant mountain ridges. No part of it, however, is so rough or precipitous as to be uninhabitable, and the whole is well adapted to grasing purposes. Like other mountainous districts it is well watered. Its pastures are sweet, and its meadows and corn lands productive; nor is there any great amount of waste territory, although to a stranger it

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might seem otherwise. The soil is somewhat varied. Through the central portions clay preponderates, while in the eastern and western sections a rich gravelly loam prevails, and the extreme northern portion (originally a pine plain) has a light, sandy soil. The rocks generally are of a slate formation. There have as yet been discovered no metals of any considerable value, although indications in the north-eastern portions of the town are at present awakening some interest and eliciting some examination.

This town is about equi-distant from the grand old Mansfield on the east, and the beautiful lake, with her silver waters and her green isles on the west. Its northern border is skirted by the Lamoille, and but a little to the south flows the Winooski, so that naturally Westford is among the most desirable positions in the state. Its scenery, and that about it, is wild and beautiful; while, from its near proximity to the mountains, the lake, and two of the principal rivers of the state, its soil is not as subject to drouth as sections more remote from these favorite haunts, and conductors of clouds and of showers. Yet, in 1859 and '60, "boasting" (in these respects) "is excluded."

Besides numerous living springs and brooks there is one pond covering some 10 acres in the west part of the township, and Brown's river, which enter it on the south, holding its course a little to the west of north, dividing its territory on the east and west into nearly equal parts. This river takes its rise near the base of old Mansfield, and making a sweep in a south-westerly direction through Underhill, the corners of Jericho and Essex, assumes a northerly course which it maintains till it becomes tributary to the Lamoille, in the town of Fairfax. Our lands were originally covered with heavy forests containing almost every variety of timber. Hemlock, beech and maple were the most common, although spruce, pine, birch, elm and ash were quite abundant. It was a giant task to clear these lands, hence this town was not settled as early or as rapidly as most of the towns in its vicinity. Indeed, till within 30 years, it was considered one of the most undesirable towns in the county. Within that period it has probably advanced as rapidly in wealth and culture and the substantial comforts of life as any agricultural town in the region.

In 1787 Hezekiah Parmelee, uncle to the Rev. Simeon Parmelee, D. D., so long and favorably known in the state, became the first settler. A few others soon came in, mostly Massachusetts men, and commenced their settlement in the south part of the town. Shortly after, and about simultaneously, two companies came in; the one, from New Hampshire, settling in the north-east part of the town; the other, from Rhode Island, settling in the north-western section. The Massachusetts and New Hampshire families were an excellent class of settlers, of enterprising, moral and religious character. The Rhode Islanders were a little more of the "rough and ready stamp"—fearless, impulsive, ready for a frolic or a fight.

In 1793, March 25th, the town was organized. Francis Northway was the moderator. Martin Powell (subsequently the Rev. Martin Powell who passed a long and useful ministry in this and York states) was the first clerk. The first selectmen were John Seely, Levi Farnsworth and Shubal Woodruff. John Seely was town treasurer. John Seely, Levi Farnsworth and Shubal Woodruff were listers. First constable, Ebenezer Burdick. Tithingman, Shubal Woodruff. We have no means of knowing the number of inhabitants in town at this time, but the probability is that it was quite limited, as several offices were conferred on the same individuals. Jeremiah Stone (father of the late Allen Stone) was the first representative and merchant of the town. Its first physician was Dr. Rice, who remained but a short time and removed to Canada. Its first postmaster was Wm. P. Richardson. We believe that a pair of twins, belonging to Mr. Stephen Johnson, first received burial in town. Mr. Silas Beach, the grandfather of the several Beach families now resident among us, was the first adult who died. He was killed by the fall of a tree which he had been chopping, July 4, 1796.

In 1795, Mr. Elisha Baker put up a saw-mill at the center of the town, where there are several good mill privileges. Shortly after, Mr. Joshua Stanton erected a grist-mill and a forge at the same place. These formed the nucleus of a village—inviting in settlers, and awakening the cheer and hum of industry amid these waving forests. They seemed to impart a new activity and enter-

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prise to the whole town. The inhabitants who up to this time had been forced to go a long distance for boards and milling, now felt rich in their home facilities. The forge gave employment to a number of hands. It was supplied with ore, bog-ore, from Colchester, near the mouth of the Winooski river, from which place a distance of 16 miles, it had to be drawn by horses, over new and bad roads. The iron made from this ore was very soft and malleable, and subsequently was much improved by a mixture of mountain ore brought from York State. It was boated into Burlington, and carted from thence.

Notwithstanding the great distance and the disadvantages under which the ore was brought, the business of making iron proved profitable, so much so that another forge was built in a short time, at a point some hundred rods lower down the river—near where the grist-mill and upper saw-mill now stand. The first mills and forge were at the rapids near T. G. Beach's furniture shop. The mills stood at the lower extremity of Mr. Woodward's garden, and the forge just over the line of the garden on the lot connected with the Baptist parsonage.

These mills, and this forge fell into the hands of Luke Camp, soon after they were built, and by him were worked up to the time of his death, which occurred in 1809 or '10.

About this time, or a little before, the iron business was necessarily suspended, as the ore at Colchester failed, and they were not successful in working that which came from the other side of the lake, alone.

Soon after the death of Mr. Camp, a suit at law was commenced for the removal of the dam, which fed his mills. by Messrs. John Keeler. and Joseph Weed, of Essex, on the ground that it damaged their lands. The suit terminated adversely to the interests of Mrs. Camp, resulting in the removal of the dam, and the suspension of business which had been carried on for so long a time, at this point in the village. Mrs.Camp subsequently built a grist-mill some rods down the river, nearly back of where now stands the Baptist meeting-house. This proved an unfavorable position, and the mill was sold to Col. Danforth Wales and Henry Miles, who subsequently built our present grist-mill. There are now in town 5 saw-mills, 1 grist-mill, four shops in which machinery is carried by water, or steam; 2 blacksmith shops in active operation, and 2 stores. There are 12 school districts with school-houses, such as they are,—most of them very indifferent, disclosing little taste in location, convenience or architecture. Two or three of them are quite passable, and one of them (the one at the center) is highly creditable to the district. It is of the cottage style; having two large rooms, with ornamental trimmings and belfry. It is thought to be the best district school-house in the county, outside of Burlington.

The first church organization was effected in this town in 1801. Missionary societies of Connecticut had sent their missionaries at an early day into western Vermont. The two most frequently mentioned by the aged among us, are father Marshall (as he is familiarly called), a good man, but of some eccentricities of character, and the Rev. Jedediah Bushnell, so long and favorably known as pastor of Cornwall church. As the result of immigration, and the occasional labor of these missionaries, on the 7th of August, 1801, a Congregational church was organized, consisting of 13 members, by Rev. Mr. Bushnell, In this organization there were six males, and seven females. The Lord's Supper was administered, and they were left in the wilderness as sheep without a shepherd. They were poor, as were all the first settlers. In 1805 it was thought that $60.00 was all that could be raised for the most popular minister. In 1808, Mr. Simeon Parmelee, a young missionary from Pittsford, who spent two weeks here, preaching, and visiting from house to house, found a little church of 23 members. At the time he was conditionally engaged to settle at Malone, N. Y. But as he went on his missionary tour, he carried with him a pleasant recollection of his cordial reception at Westford, and the little, harmonious, warm-hearted Christian band he had left there in the wilderness.

Notwithstanding their poverty, and the paucity of their numbers,—without a meeting-house, or any place of meeting other than a barn, or a private dwelling,—within two months from the time of his first visit, Mr. Parmelee received a pressing invitation to come and spend 8 weeks with them as a candidate for settlement. They felt (what this

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People have ever felt) that *they must have a preached gospel;* and although "clouds and darkness were round about them," and though to human view the way seemed closed before them, there was nevertheless a mysterious confidence in their ultimate success. The letter of invitation was signed by eight individuals, each pledging himself to pay for one Sabbath day's preaching. To quote Mr. Parmelee's language, "For some unaccountable reason, that the missionary could never solve, he sent a negative answer to Malone, and on the first Sabbath of May, his labors commenced with this little flock, in a barn." The sequel sufficiently shows that he was preceded and led by the Divine Spirit—for no sooner had his labors commenced than the places of worship were crowded. Men, women, and children, came miles on foot to hear the gospel preached, and it became the power of God unto salvation. The cry was soon heard on every hand: "What must we do to be saved?" Before the 8 weeks had expired, over 40 persons, mostly heads of young and growing families, were rejoicing in Christian hope. A call was at once presented for the candidate to become the pastor. It was accepted, and Mr. Parmelee was ordained on the 31st day of August, 1818. in a barn, now standing about a mile S. W. of the village. The order of exercises was as follows; 1st, Prayer by Rev. James Parker, of Underhill. 2d, Sermon by Rev. Lemuel Haynes, of West Rutland. 3d, Consecrating Prayer by Rev. Jedediah Bushnell, of Cornwall. 4th, Charge to the Pastor by Rev. Benjamin Wooster, of Fairfield. 5th, Fellowship of the Churches by Rev. Publius V. Bogue of Georgia. 6th, Concluding Prayer by Rev. Amos Pettengill, of Champlain, N. Y. On the following Sabbath the young pastor was permitted to receive of those who had been previously examined, over 60 into his church. Shortly after, on one occasion, over 30 children received the ordinance of baptism. The revival continued so that within 6 months from the ordination the church numbered 100, and these were mostly heads of families.

But they had no proper place of worship, and to support their minister and to build a meeting-house, seemed nearly impossible. How could they do it? Very few of them had comfortable dwellings for themselves. Many of them had no barn, or barns, and houses half built. Their farms in many instances were not paid for, and were under heavy mortgages, and but partially cleared. Money was scarce, and farming products very low. To any but a people prizing the gospel, and zealous of the worship and glory of God, the idea would have seemed absurd and ruinous. But a meeting was called to consider the matter, which resulted in a determination to go forward at once, and build a house for God. The location, size, and style of the building were determined. Mr. Luke Camp, the principal business man and landholder at the center of the town, gave to the society two acres of ground at the west end of the village, for a meeting-house site; and to the town for the extension of this site, two acres and a half in addition.

Mr. Alpheus Earl took the contract for building the house. The outside was finished, and the ground floors laid, within a year. And there they worshiped summer and winter without stoves. and with no seats but temporary ones. The house was a large two story building, without steeple or belfry, sufficiently capacious to hold the whole town. It was ultimately finished in the old style of high square pews above and below. In this house Mr. Parmelee labored for most of the time during his long and prosperous ministry, of more than 29 years. There were of course seasons of trial, dark and gloomy periods, but there was more of sunlight, of pleasant progressive prosperity than usually falls upon the same term of years in any one man's ministerial life. From 1810 to 1817 was one of the periods of trial. In 1810, and 1812, there was much sickness, and many deaths occurred. In the latter year the spotted fever carried off large numbers. The war came on, and with it great excitement. and violent feeling. Good men oftentimes lost confidence in each other. The seasons were cold, and unfavorable, and the people here did not raise their bread. They were in debt for their meeting-house, in debt for their farms, and in debt for their supplies. Wheat sometimes was three dollars a bushel; tea a dollar and a half per pound, and calico from 50 to 75 cts. per yard, and many other things in proportion. Very many of the church and of the society became discouraged, disposed of their effects as best they could, and left for the West, or other parts. The pastor participated in this

feeling of discouragement, and asked for a dismission. A council was called, and an arrangement made for Mr. Parmelee to preach one half of the time here, and the other half abroad.

In 1828 a serious difficulty broke out among the singers, which extended to the church and society, threatening the most unhappy consequences. But after a three years continuance, by the gracious interposition a revival of extraordinary power set all things right. While dark clouds of this character lowered occasionally over the way, let it be borne in mind however, that this church never had a council called to settle any difficulty during the long pastorate of Dr. Parmelee (and we may add, never from its organization in 1801 to the present day), that all along in its history, under the first pastor's care, revivals occurred —numbers of them of great power. One which we have named, in 1808; another partial revival in 1816; another in 1821. In 1824 one which shook the whole town; in 1831 the most extensive work of divine grace in which the town has ever shared—adding some 76 to this church, and numbers to the other churches.

In an anniversary sermon preached by Dr. Parmelee a short time before his dismission, are contained the following facts:—"There has been five general revivals of religion, which have brought into the church 270 members,—100 have been dismissed; 40 have died; 6 have been excluded, and one has been restored. The present number of resident members is 132,—48 males, and 84 females. There are about 20 absent members." The relation between the pastor and the church has always been affectionate and cordial, and we think should *never have been sundered but by death*. Dr. Parmelee justly felt that the people were able, and ought to pay him more salary. But there was an unhappiness, and misapprehension in relation to this matter, which resulted in a hasty call of a council, and in his dismission, Aug. 8th, 1837.

Thus was terminated a pastoral relation of almost 30 years standing—a relation not entirely devoid of self-sacrifice and trials, but on the whole eminently pleasant and successful, and which has left its impressions upon this people which, we trust, will last for a long time to come.

Before the week had transpired in which Dr. Parmelee was dismissed, a committee from the church and society appeared at the house of J. H. Woodward, then a young licentiate preaching in the adjoining town of Cambridge, with a unanimous call for him to become their minister. This was entirely unlooked for by Mr. Woodward, and all his inclinations and feelings decidedly rebelled against a compliance, and it was not till after he was made very sensible that it was God's will that he laid aside his objections, and reluctantly consented to enter upon his labors with a view to a permanent settlement over them. The church and society were anxious that no time should intervene between the termination of the retiring pastor's labors and the occupation of the desk by the candidate for settlement. This anxiety was gratified by the presence in the pulpit, on the third Sabbath in August, 1837, of the old pastor and of him who was to be his successor.

It was a Sabbath long to be remembered, a Sabbath of tears, a Sabbath on which the retiring pastor and a people so long blessed by his labors *wept together*, as he rehearsed the dealings of God with them—the trials and labors, the joys and sorrows and changes through which they had passed.

The young candidate for settlement found in Westford a plain, substantial, agricultural people—not wealthy, no large capitalists, and but few comparatively who were really poor and needy—a people with whom there was a great degree of equality in wealth, in style and refinement. He found a strong church and society for a small country parish. The church numbering about 130 resident members and a congregation averaging full 200. He found a little, shabby, irregular-looking village, with a school-house and two church edifices. The one of brick belonging to Baptists, Methodists and Universalists. The other, then an old house, which has before been described, belonging to his flock, with residences, mills, and shops, perhaps to the number of 20—mostly of a rude, cheap style—scattered somewhat promiscuously around the outer edges of a large, bare, open common. Here and then his labors commenced in the dawn of one of the most exciting and unhappy periods in the history of the New England churches. His

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ordination and installation did not take place till the 28th of January, 1838.

From 1815 to 1832 had been a season of unusual religious interest throughout the country. Revivals of great power had obtained all over the land. The churches had become numerous and strong. But now there was an absence and dearth of the Spirit. A reaction had come on. The anti-Masonic revolution had had its sweep, had soured and alienated some minds, had dismissed some ministers, and had nearly wrecked some churches. Tenarism (as it is here called) was having its brief day, and in this immediate section the fragments of some broken churches were floating in disorder around us. About the time of the pastor's settlement also the *new measure* storm which had been raging at the West, broke upon New England. This, as it seems to him, was a well-intended but mischievous attempt on the part of some ardent minds to atone for the absence of the Spirit—to bring men into the kingdom of Christ by human instrumentalities. It necessarily in its workings overrode the strong distinguishing doctrines of the Cross. The two would not harmonize. Wherever the system came there was more or less excitement and discord.

This parish was peculiarly situated during this stormy period. Essex, Jericho Corners, Underhill and Cambridge had fallen under the new order of things so that we were the center of this full half circle of churches, and hence were subject to very strong outward influences. There were also some good brethren within who were exceedingly anxious for the introduction of this system which stood knocking so loudly at our door. The pastor stood firmly and honestly opposed to the experiment. He had watched with deep anxiety its progress and results thus far at the west and the east. He had studied its character and believed he understood its machinery. After a full and earnest discussion of the whole matter in open church meeting, notwithstanding the high excitement, and some dangerous expedients resorted to, the pastor was sustained in his views by a large majority of the church and by his whole society.

While this subject was wrapping the parish in its perplexing folds, the anti-slavery excitement was drawing on. Societies had been organized. The press had become divided and had entered into a heated conflict. A new political organization had made its appearance. Agents and lecturers multiplied, many of whom were exceptionable in character, ultra, extravagant, wild, fierce, fanatical and denunciatory—mingling in a kind of chaos immediate, unconditional abolition on the soil, with no church, no ministry, no government and woman's rights. Our house of worship was often sought for discussion by this class of men on the Lord's day. The pastor took the ground that such discussions as were not unfrequently indulged in were incompatible with the sacredness of the Sabbath—the spirituality, peace and harmony of the congregation, and hence that the house could not be used for these purposes during the ordinary hours of religious worship. This for a while caused some excitement and disaffection, but resulted finally in no lasting alienation.

Mingling with these unhappy excitements have been the influences arising from the discovery and opening of the California mines, the construction and bearing of the numerous railroads in Vermont upon the spirit of speculation, and the material wealth of her people. Never, from the first settlement of this continent, was there a period with us of such a degree of absorption in the world and of such unparalleled worldly prosperity as has attended the last 15 years. In all these respects our history is not unlike that of the other churches of Vermont.

It is easy to anticipate the general bearings of such a state of things upon religion. We should expect no luxuriant growth of piety, no powerful and protracted revivals of religion, but rather a process of weakness and depletion.

The whole course of events for the last 25 years in New England has been adverse to a state of religious prosperity. Had it not been for the great revival period which preceded it, owing to the influences named, and the rapidly wasting processes of death and emigration, doubtless New England to a much greater extent than it now is would be a missionary field. God, in His great wisdom and goodness, had anticipated and provided for these times.

From the dismission of Dr. Parmelee, a period of 24 years, there have died, emigrated and been excommunicated from the church

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136 members, 6 more than the number of resident members at the time, and 11 more than the present number of resident members —so that we have this humiliating fact, that the church is wasting away. There are now quite as many non-resident members as then, but the resident members are five less.

In 1840 the society built a very good church edifice at the cost of about $4,000. This church and society are in a state of general harmony and prosperity, and, we trust, ere long may receive a "visitation from the Day Spring on high."

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Its history begins in the year 1821. Up to this time there had been no church in town, though—some 20 years before—Lorenzo Dow and others had preached here occasionally, there being here and there a Methodist family.

In 1821 B. F. Taylor, then a young convert, went to Burlington and invited brother Truman Seymour to come and preach, which he did, leaving an appointment for two weeks from that time. He came according to appointment, and formed a class of 12 members, appointing James Brown, leader. Mr. Seymour was a wheelwright by trade and a local preacher residing in Burlington. He preached, when at Westford, at the Stewart school-house, near where Samuel Rice now resides. It was under his labors, at the time above named, that the M. E. church of this town was organized.

In 1822 and '23 this church was united with several neighboring churches, and constituted what was then known as the Burlington Circuit, extending from Burlington to Canada line and from the lake to the mountain, having Rev. John B. Stratton for presiding elder, and Revs. Cyrus Prindle and Wm. Todd, preachers. The church in 1823 numbered 45 members, brother B. F. Taylor being leader.

From that time many changes have taken place by deaths and removals. It has been in circuit connection with the churches of the following towns: Burlington, St. Albans, Milton, Essex, and Underhill. In 1859 the Westford church stepped out single-handed with Bro. A. H. Seaver, a young man of great promise, for their preacher, who died—in the mysterious providence of God—during the first year of his labor, deeply lamented by all.

In 1860 this society and its friends erected a neat and convenient chapel where they now have preaching regularly every Sabbath. Among the preachers in the first circuit connection to this society were the following: Revs. Almon Dunbar, Cyrus Prindle and Wm. Todd. At a later date: Revs. Bates, Meeker, Hall, Harrower, Cook, Poor, Hitchcock, Witherspoon, &c. The present number of members is 70. The above facts have been kindly furnished by Rev. WM. HYDE, present preacher.

THE CALVINISTIC BAPTIST CHURCH

was organized Aug. 19, 1810, with a constituent membership of 13. They passed through alternations of prosperity and adversity for several years without a regular pastor or place of worship, being dependent on casual supplies, obliged to hold their meetings in dwelling and school-houses.

In 1822, in connection with the Methodist and some others who belonged to no particular denomination, they built a very substantial and, for the times, respectable brick house. In this house they worshiped alternately with the Methodists and others who claimed an interest in it, up to the year 1858. At this time the Baptist church became sole proprietors of the house by purchase, and immediately set about a thorough repair of it, so that now it presents a modern and respectable appearance.

The church from time to time has been favored with seasons of prosperity. Revivals of religion have been enjoyed in her midst, the results of which have been that large numbers, in the aggregate, have been added to her membership. While this is true, it is also true that the ordinary processes of reduction—such as deaths, removals, &c.—have been going on until the church at the present time numbers only 67 resident members. The above statement is from the Rev. CHARLES FULLER, present pastor.

The population and grand list of the town are as follows: Population, according to the last census, 1231—nearly 200 less than we had supposed; grand list, $3314,54.

So far as we know, this town has furnished but one state-prison convict who was born and educated here. The temperance reform was needed in this place, and has been as

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thorough and extensive here as in most towns. Intoxicating liquor was freely used in church and out of it. It was thought to be an indispensable guest at a birth or a funeral. In 1826 it was first refused public use on a funeral occasion by Appollos Partridge. This was a bold step and caused much talk. But it was followed by others no less startling, till the liquid fire was finally banished from all good society and common use to the abodes of darkness, secrecy and unlawful sale. In all the progress of this wholesome reform in the state the majority of this town has participated—reaping as a result the fruits of a more perfect peace and prosperity in all the departments of life.

While we have cause of gratitude for what has been done, the reform however needs to go further, imparting a more sleepless energy to its friends, saving here and there a poor misguided inebriate, striking the sparkling bowl from the hand of the young adventurer, and applying the law to the unprincipled and the lawless. Of the readiness of our citizens, both in the past and the present, to respond to the call of their country we have the best of evidence. There are those now resident among us who were engaged in the war of 1812, and in the later war with Mexico, while as many as 20 of our brave young men are in the late struggle for the suppression of rebellion and for the maintenance of the government.*

Among the college graduates this town has furnished are the following: Hon. Alvin Stewart, Rev. Francis Bowman, Rev. Ira Chase, Torrey E. Wales, Esq., Whipple Earle, Esq., Mr. S. R. Henry (who died soon after graduating), and Mr. Henry Chase.

While many of the first settlers and their descendants have been men, in their limited spheres, distinguished for intelligence and moral worth—few, perhaps none of them, have been sufficiently known abroad to entitle them to an extended notice on these pages. We shall, therefore, with very few exceptions, let them rest together, enshrined in the hearts of their successors, without trumpeting abroad their real, or seeking to give them a fictitious distinction. In the exceptions we make to this general purpose we wish not to have it understood that there may not be other names equally worthy of mention, but we bring these forward because they stand connected with published productions which are at hand, and because they are fair representations of our more gifted citizens.

The first we shall introduce is the

HON. ALVIN STEWART,

a name not entirely unknown to the public. A native of Westford, and a graduate of the University of Vermont, he gave himself to the profession of law and became quite distinguished as a lawyer at Cherry Valley, N. Y. From this place he removed to the city of Utica. Here his mind seemed called to the then unpopular subjects of abolition and temperance. To these reforms he devoted much of the residue of his life. He died in the city of New York, May 1, 1849. The following is taken from an obituary notice in one of the New York journals:

"Perhaps no living man in America, certainly none in the state of New York, has done more signal service for the cause of human freedom than Alvin Stewart. He was a man—an original man, copying nobody, imitating nobody, and inimitable in himself, both as to genius, mode of expression and the character of his mind and manners, with no earthly motives to gratify, while to entirely refrain from the agitation of this subject would have saved him from a world of odium and malignant misrepresentation. He obeyed the convictions of his inner man, giving to persecuted reform the support of his superior talent and personal influence."

His writings are numerous, but we must content ourselves with a solitary extract, taken from a speech delivered in Pennsylvania Hall, May, 1838, on the great issues between *right* and *wrong*. In speaking of the flight of the children of Israel from Egypt and the treatment they received at the hand of the king of Edom, he says:

"Here we have an awful demonstration of God's detestation of a nation which could dare attempt to arrest or impede the progress of fleeing fugitive slaves who sought a passage through a neutral country to a land of freedom. For that crime the malediction of the Most High has brooded over the land of Idumea. Oh, what a solemn fulfillment of that prophecy! Look at Petra, the city of the rocks in the mountain, the wonderful capital of this heaven-doomed land—this nest of one of the world's great empires girded about with everlasting mountain barriers. Behold her theaters, temples and catacombs vying with imperial Rome in the days of her Cæsars, cut from her granite

* Written during the first year of the war.—*Ed.*

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mountains with rocky roofs one thousand feet in thickness, culminating above. Behold her mighty palaces, without mortar, without joints, chiseled out of primeval rock, perfect after the long lapse of centuries as when first opened! Yet this ancient abode of polished life, which felt the movings of a mighty ambition, has for twenty centuries been abandoned of God and forsaken of men, only tenanted by the obscene bird and loathsome serpent, the sole inmates of the palaces of kings and lodgers in the chambers of departed greatness. No man abides in this land, no man says this is my home. A land once red with the blood of the grape and thronged with populous life, it has become a sterile and majestic solitude, borne down by the withering curse of God for the crime of opposing the escape of fugitive Hebrew slaves from the land of the spoiler. Here stands, and will stand to the end of time, the witness, telling to each generation of the world, as they flow down the long stream of ages: 'Here was once a crime committed by man against man—by a nation in prosperity against a nation of fugitive slaves flying in distress.' The punishment was inflicted in the zenith of her glory, and she is the only country on the globe which has been depopulated from century to century, as an enduring testimonial of God's wrath.

As the solitary traveler wanders over the ruins of Petra, he is alarmed as echo sends back her voice in answer to his footsteps, from the lonely temple, the deserted palace and silent catacombs; astonished he lifts his eye surrounded by ever during backs of rocks, and beholds the only living being, an eagle in the regions of the blue sky, revolving in his noontide gyrations over the doomed city of the mountains. The flight of the Hebrews from the house of bondage, took place at a period when Egypt was the home of science—the Gamaliel at whose feet the learned and inquiring of other nations sat. She was the head of the families of the earth, and within her borders were locked up those discoveries which have since astonished mankind. In the contest between Israel and Egypt, therefore, it was enlightened strength contending against ignorant weaknesses. There was too much power to decide the question by reason, and argument, on the side of the Egyptians, and too much feebleness on the part of the Hebrew. But we are somewhat struck at the superior refinement of the haughty slave holders of Egypt as compared with those of the United States. Pharaoh as the representative of supreme power, tolerated Moses and Aaron with rights denied by an American Congress, and by southern slave holders to wit; the rights of petition and free discussion.

For this matter was discussed no less than seven or eight times in the palace of Egypt, and Pharaoh never denied the right of petition but once, and that was when he told [illegible] not to come before him again. But that was at the time when Moses had ceased to petition, as the business was lodged in the hands of the angel of death."

JOHN WORTHINGTON WOODWARD,

was born in Westford, June 16th, 1839.—He was a bright, open-hearted, ingenuous boy, warm in his attachments and his resentments, a favorite wherever he went. He was fitted for college mainly at Johnson, and entered the freshman class in the University, Aug. 1858, at the age of 19. His college course was several times interrupted by ill health, but it was on the whole an honorable and successful one. His exuberant spirits and love of excitement led him sometimes to engage in those frolics which are apt to glide insensibly into something that merits a severer name, but so far as I know, Woodward was never chargeable with any of those actions or habits which degrade and taint the whole moral character, such as lying, deceit, or meanness in any of its forms. He entered with great ardor and enthusiasm into college friendships, and he has left behind him among his college associates those who mourn for him as tenderly as for an own brother. His talents were considered by his instructors to be of a very high order, and such as promised to make him conspicuous and influential in society. He had a special relish for the higher departments of literature—for poetry, oratory, and romance, and his reading in these departments was extensive and careful. He was passionately fond of music. Indeed his soul seemed spontaneously to attract itself to and to delight in that which, by any form of expression, in literature, in harmony, or in life, is adapted to awaken noble and lofty feeling. "One of the finest traits in John's character," says his most intimate college friend in a letter to me, "was the profound love and veneration which he felt for his father. He was impulsive, often thoughtless, always gay and fun-loving, and would sometimes engage with hearty zest in enterprises not approved by the laws of the University. But when his father questioned him, there was no shifting, no deceit—his answer was always frank, straight forward and truthful. He often told me that he never could and never would deceive his parents—and I do not think he ever did."

Young Woodward received the honors of the University in Aug. 1862, and almost immediately made his preparations for entering the military service of the United States. It was with great difficulty and only by a continual struggle that he was kept from joining the army before the completion of his college course. He felt it a reproach, as he said, that his father and only brother were in the field, and he left at home with the women. Every one who knew him, foresaw what his career as a soldier would be. Brave almost to recklessness, never so much at home as in perilous enterprise, and yet clear-headed while in the midst of the greatest

excitement, every body said he was admirably adapted for a cavalry officer. He received his commission as Captain on the 19th of Nov. 1862, and left for the seat of war with the company he had recruited and drilled in the January following. His conduct in the field more than justified the anticipation of his friends. Along with his unquestioned bravery he soon showed capacity for command, and that combination of daring and judgment which is so valuable in a leader of cavalry. He was at different times entrusted with the command of detachments sent out on those important and desperate enterprises required of this arm of the service, and his success was such as to attract the notice and win the complimentary mention of his superior officers. On the third day after the late battle at Gettysburg, the Vermont Cavalry with other regiments under Gen. Kilpatrick were attempting to harass the enemy, then on the retreat between Hagerstown and Williamsport. While holding a position on the Williamsport road, supported by portions of the 5th New York and Elder's battery, they found themselves outnumbered and outflanked. It was while bravely attempting to rally his company to face this overwhelming attack that Capt. Woodward was shot simultaneously through the brain and the heart. The whole force was obliged to fall back and leave their dead in the hands of the enemy. It was not till nine days afterward, when our troops re-occupied Hagerstown, that Mr. Woodward was able to recover the body of his son, which in the mean time had been rifled and buried, and was with difficulty identified. It afterwards received Christian burial in the Presbyterian graveyard of Hagerstown—and let all of us who knew Capt. Woodward, remember to the everlasting honor of the clergyman and inhabitants of Hagerstown, that they showed the kindest sympathy for his father in his great affliction, they attended the burial of the remains, and strewed flowers over the grave. And thus ended the earthly career of one who so lately went from among you in all the bloom and promise of early manhood. You will not see his face again; that clear, ringing voice, which so often sounded forth the praises of God in this house, and which so often cheered his comrades on to daring and victory on the bloody field, you and they will hear no more.

FUNERAL OF CAPTAIN WOODWARD.

The services in memory of Capt. John W. Woodward, Co. M, 1st Vt. Cavalry, took place in Westford yesterday. The church was filled to overflowing with mourners and sympathizing friends from a number of towns. Prayer was offered by Rev. C. C. Torrey, of Westford, followed by a

HYMN

Written for the occasion by Rev. O. G. Wheeler, of Grand Isle.

O God, to Thee we early gave
Our child, to take away or save:
Since Thou hast claimed him, why should we
Withhold Thine own? We yield to Thee.

Around our darling's budding brow
Hope twined her sweetest sun-lit glow,
His future seemed a path of light:
We deemed, for him, no joy too bright.

By learning trained, we hoped to see
Him give his life, O Lord, to Thee,
With sword of truth, and helm of right,
For Christ and for his cross to fight.

But other work to him was given
Than winning souls to Christ and Heaven:
God bade him heed his country's call,—
He heard, and gave to her his all.

"Charge, soldiers, charge the trait'rous foe,
God bids you strike the avenging blow!"
His work is done, and angels bear
Him to the loved that wait him there!

The funeral discourse, by Prof. M. H. Buckham, of the University of Vermont, followed. From the text, Matthew x. 30: "But the very hairs of your head are all numbered," the speaker drew the lesson that God's providence extends to the separate events of human life, and His kind and loving care to the separate individuals of the race, and that what He thus orders for His children is always best. These truths he enforced in a simple, thoughtful, practical and exceedingly impressive discourse. Embodied in it was a truthful and touching biographical sketch of Capt. Woodward, from which we were permitted to make the above extract. It is a bright and honorable record.

The services closed with the singing by the choir of the following Lines:

Away from his kindred and scenes of his youth
He sped at the summons of freedom and truth,
He rushed to the conflict, nor counted the cost;
He has fallen, how soon! but he died at his post.

Even strangers wept freely that thus in life's bloom,
One so gifted, so noble, went down to the tomb;
He charged with the foremost in front of the host,
But he fell for his country—he died at his post.

He faltered not, swerved not, unmindful of fear,
Though foemen surrounded he rode with a cheer,
And breathed the last message, while yielding the ghost
"Tell my kindred and dear ones, I died at my post."

He covets no monument chiselled in stone,
To tell of the laurels his valor has won,
But asks to be cherished by those he loved most,
As a friend of his country who died at his post.

Our young hero's deeds we will never forget—
His virtues are fresh in our memories yet,
His name is embalmed withthe patriot host,
With the Martyrs of freedom he died at his post.

All the services, music, prayers and sermon were appropriate, impressive and in keeping with the subdued and solemn spirit of the occasion, stirring the large audience at times with strong emotion, and conveying a wholesome lesson to all whose privilege it was to be present.*

*The writer of this history is indebted to Dr. Parmelee and to Miss Amire Bryant for some important facts used in this communication.

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[The following illustrative anecdote, too good to lose, we clip from Mr. Milliken's Vermont Record.—*Ed.*]

Rev. Simeon Parmelee, well known in Northern Vermont, and for many years a settled minister in the town of Westford, used to relate the following respecting one of his parishioners, who never was known to engage in any religious conversation, so strongly was he attached to things earthly. Mr. Parmelee called one day to have a talk with him. He wished to have the minister walk over his well cultivated farm, which request was complied with. After looking at his stock and crops, he waited for an opportunity to change the subject to things of a religious nature. At last the minister thought the time had arrived, when he said, "All these things are good enough in their place, but thou lackest one thing." "Yes, yes," said the farmer, "*a good cart*, and I'll have it too." The minister gave it up.

VERMONT.

"THE STAR THAT NEVER SETS."

BY MRS. S. B. HERRICK.

Formerly of Westford, now a resident of Rockford, Il.

Thou wearest still thy radiance, beauteous star,
Though others in thy galaxy are dim,
With pride and joy we watch thy beams from far,
And list the chorus of the grave old Hymn
That, gently lulled amid thy rocks and hills,
Had almost slumbered,—yet whose waking thrills
Thy every heart string—kindling fresh the fires
Upon the sacred shrine of Liberty,
That burned within our noble patriot sires
And led them forth to death or victory.—
We knew thy heart as true, thine arm as brave
As when in weakness thou thy part didst bear
To force the British Lion to his lair.
We knew thy heart as true, as when, to save
From his stern grasp our cherished virgin soil
Thou sharedst danger, suffering and toil,
Till the proud Eagle reared his eyrie high
And o'er his fair domains, with dauntless eye
Kept his keen vigils,—yes, we knew thee true,
Strong with a will to dare, and arm to do;
And yet we watched from far with eager eye,
For lesser stars to many a vision fade,
When greater with each other seem to vie,
Mingling their kindred beams to pierce the shades
That gather swiftly on the evening sky.
But when we saw thy noblest sons arrayed
For the stern conflict with a traitor foe,
With bosoms bared to meet a deadly blow,
Or plant our glorious flag where darkly now
Vile treason rears its venomed, hydra head,
We bowed in reverence, and the golden chain
That distance had dissevered, clasped again;
Thy hills and vales, and streams, and mountains wore
A radiance they had never known before,
E'en when we squandered childhood's rosy hours
Amid thy forest shades, and wildwood flowers.

Oh, many a cherished home,
Nestled away among thy quiet hills,
Amid the music of the murmuring rills,
And flocks that idly roam,
Waits for a footfall on the dewy lawn,
With evening's shadow,—and at early dawn
Listens in vain to hear
One echo of that voice, so soft and clear.

And many a mother now,
Who on her infant's brow,
Saw the pure seal, placed by a holy hand,
Has said "Thy will be done"
And laid her cherished one
Upon the altar of her native land.

And many a maiden keeps
Her vigils lone, and weeps
For the brave heart that echoes to her own.
Hushed is the childish glee,
Around the mother's knee,
As her sweet voice pleads for the loved one gone

Pray on, ye noble ones!
So shall your sires and sons,
Unsullied bear your beauteous ensign high.
Thus toiling for the right,
Strong in Jehovah's might,
'T were sweet to live—'t were noble thus to die.

OUR NATIONAL FLAG.

BY W. GIBBS.

[The following song, written by W. Gibbs, Esq., has been recently set to music by Professor P. J. Whipple, of Iowa City (himself a native of Westford), and published by a musical firm in Chicago.]

Forget not the flag of our nation,
Vermonters wherever you roam,
Though ever so humble your station,
Stand by the old flag of our home.

CHORUS.

Our National Flag! Republican Flag!
The "Star-Spangled Banner" defend,
For proudly it waves, over patriot graves,
And there it shall wave to the end.

Those colors emblazoned in story
Were pencilled in Liberty's stain,
Deep traces of crimson to glory
By many a warrior slain.
Chorus,—Our National Flag, &c.

So soon shall the shades of oppression
That battle-field banner deface,
So soon shall their names by secession
Be severed in shame and disgrace.
Chorus.

Preserve it, and be its defender
From danger, at home and abroad,—
Resolved it shall never surrender,
In the name of our country and God.
Chorus.

While Union exists in our mountains,
And Liberty worships each crag,
While freedom flows forth from our fountains,
We'll stand for the National Flag.
Chorus.

Though Presidents, frightened, neglect it,
It cannot be trailed in the dust,
The yeomanry *now* will protect it.
The *people* are *true* to their trust
Chorus.

WILLISTON.

BY HARRY MILLER.

Williston, a town situated in the center of Chittenden County, was chartered by Gov. Wentworth, June 7th, 1763, and according to the original charter, was bounded north by Winooski river, which separates it from Essex and Jericho, east by Bolton, south by Huntington and Hinesburgh, west by Burlington, which line at that time was about one mile west of the village of Williston. It was called Williston in honor of Samuel

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Willis one of the grantees. The settlement of this town was commenced in May, 1774, by Thomas Chittenden and Gen. Jonathan Spafford, who came on together, and located on the river, taking up large tracts of excellent land adjoining each other. In the spring of 1776 they were joined by Elihu Allen, Abijah Pratt, and John Chamberlin. These families had but just arrived when the enemy advanced from Canada and the settlement was abandoned. Chamberlin was attacked in his house by the Indians, and a hired man and child killed. The settlers returned after the war, and in 1786 the town was organized. Robert Donnelly was the first town clerk, Joel Brownson, constable; Jonathan Spafford, Dea. David Talcott, Asa Brownson, selectmen. Jonathan Spafford was the first representative to the Legislature. In 1794 the town was divided and the town lines altered by giving 10,000 or 12,000 acres off the east part of the town to help form the town of Richmond, and receiving the same amount from the east part of Burlington, making Muddy Brook the present west line between Burlington and Williston. Richmond has since been organized, and forms the present east boundary of the town. St. George and Hinesburgh now lie on the south, Essex and Jericho on the north. This town will take rank with the best in the state for beauty of scenery and excellence of climate and agricultural productions.

Williston was settled mostly by men from Connecticut and Western Massachusetts. Among them were the Murrays, the Talcotts, the Spaffords, the Millers, Brownells, Frenches, Isbams. They were usually men of large families, of respectability and enterprise, and accustomed to the hardships and difficulties of a frontier life in a new country. The present inhabitants are to a great extent composed of the descendants of these men.

Hon. LEMUEL BOTTOM was among the most substantial and enterprising of these early settlers. Coming into the town in 1786 he at once became a leader and for many years enjoyed the entire confidence of the community, and held many of the most important county and town offices. He died in 1815.

Col. ISAAC MCNIEL was another early and prominent inhabitant. He came to this town from Litchfield, Conn., and was the first lawyer that settled in Williston. He was a man of education and ability, and held many offices of trust in the town and county. He died in 1807.

JONATHAN SPAFFORD (who has already been named as one of the earliest settlers) was a man of great energy and enterprise, well qualified to lead the life of a pioneer and to assist in laying the foundation of a prosperous settlement. He lived in Williston many years, enjoying the highest respect of all the inhabitants, and finally died, at an advanced age, in the province of Upper Canada.

SOLOMON MILLER was also one of the earliest settlers. He was born in West Springfield, Mass., in 1761. He entered the Revolutionary army and was at the battle of Bennington, and at the taking of Burgoyne. After the war he removed from Massachusetts to Vermont, and first settled at Wallingford, in the county of Rutland, where, in connection with Judge Nathaniel Chipman, he was engaged for a time in the iron business. In 1786 he removed to Williston and located on land which forms the center of the present village. He was soon elected town clerk, which office he filled for many years. For 20 years he was clerk of the Supreme and County Court for the County of Chittenden, and was Judge of Probate about the same length of time. For several years also he was a member of the old Council of the State. He died in 1847, in the 87th year of his age.—WILLISTON, 1863.

WILLISTON—CONTINUED.

BY RUSSELL S. TAFT, ESQ., OF BURLINGTON.*

In the early history of the country, Williston was one of the most important places in this section of the state; it was the residence of Thomas Chittenden who for some 18 years was the governor of the state; and being more rapidly settled than some of the adjoining towns, was, for a long time, the center of a large business, and numbered among its citizens a large number of the leading and prominent men in the county. At the census in 1791, there were 471 inhabitants in town, Charlotte being the only town in the county more populous, which was probably caused by the nearer location of Char-

*A native of Williston.

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lotte to the southern settlements, in this state and Connecticut, where most of our early settlers emigrated from; it was the 66th town in the state at that time. In 1800 it was the third town in the county, containing 836 population—in 1810 it increased to 1185, and in 1860 it was 1479.

Williston was represented in the convention at Westminster—which declared Vermont a free and independent jurisdiction or state—by Col. Thomas Chittenden.

Some noted instances of longevity have existed in this town. Thompson's History gives the following: Susannah Hart died 1830, aged 104; Susannah Wells died about 1811, aged 104; Mrs. Rachel Man, aged 96; Mr. Zacariah Hart, below referred to, aged 103; Capt. John Munson died in Williston, about 1864, aged 94.

Williston is one of the best agricultural towns in the state, containing no mountains within its borders, it is beautifully diversified with "hill, plain, and valley," with large tracts of level, and comparatively no waste land. A great variety of soil exists, from the lightest sand to the stiffest clay: no grain, which can be gr own in this northern region, but finds its congenial home here; the pastures upon the hills are not excelled in their verdancy and freshness; and the intervals along the banks of the Winooski, and the upland meadows, are unrivaled.

The forest trees most common in this town are the maple, beech, birch, pine, and hemlock; while almost all those mentioned in the list of trees given by Prof. Thompson in his history of Vermont, are found scattered through the town. Much valuable timber has been cut, especially the pine, on the sandy tracts in the north-western corner of the town.

EARLY SETTLERS—JONATHAN HART

was one of the early settlers in the westerly part of the present town, then the east part of Burlington; he purchased the right which belonged under the charter to Thomas Van Wyck, of Oyster Bay, Long Island, on the 29th day of September, 1789.

ZACARIAH HART,

brother of Jonathan, purchased of him a part of the same land, on the first day of March, 1790; and lived in town until the time of his death, which happened on the 26th day of March, 1852, at the very advanced age of 103 years. He resided in the north-west corner of the town, near Hubbell's Falls.

PHILIP WALKER,

one of the earlier inhabitants, settled in the south-west part of the town, purchasing of Ira Allen lots Nos. 69 and 71, in the fall of 1790, and resided in town until the time of his death, which occurred about the year 1840. He came into this state originally from Hoosac, and lived in Ferrisburg before he moved to Williston. During the winters, in his earlier life, he passed much of his time in hunting in this state and in the Canadas.

JOHN DOWNER

was another of the "oldest inhabitants," settling upon the hill south of the "French place," and lived until quite an old man, dying about the year 1851. He made a purchase of land of Ira Allen, in 1792.

ISAAC FRENCH

came into town quite early and purchased 500 acres of the best land in town, of Ira Allen.

JEREMIAH FRENCH,

a brother of Isaac, came originally from Connecticut to Manchester, in this state, and afterwards to Williston. He lived in the westerly part of the town; was one of the most esteemed men in the community where he lived, and was honored by his fellow citizens with many offices of trust. An honest, upright, and intelligent man, he died leaving a large landed property of great value.

WILLIAM HENRY FRENCH,

son of Jeremiah French, was born on the 4th of May, 1813, in Williston, and resided there—with the exception of a few years while he held the office of judge of probate—until his death, living at the time of his decease upon his farm which descended to him from his father, and upon which he was born.

During his whole life he was an influential and prominent citizen. He was called upon by his fellow-citizens to fill almost all the various offices of importance and trust in his native town. He represented Williston in the legislature in the year 1838. He was instrumental in the formation of the third or liberty party, and was its candidate for member of the 28th Congress, running against Hon. Geo. P. Marsh. In 1844 and 1845 there were no elections made in Williston for town representative. In 1846 the liberty party, having become quite respectable in

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numbers, nominated and elected Mr. French —he being at that time one of the *twelve* members of the legislature belonging to that party, and the only one from Chittenden county. He was reëlected a member in 1847, and in the following year he was elected by the legislature judge of probate for the district of Chittenden. In the year 1852 he was elected by the people judge of probate, and received at their hands eight successive reëlections. In the capacity of judge he became widely known to the people of his county, and wherever his acquaintance extended he was extremely popular; the fact that in all elections where he was a candidate he ran ahead of his associates on the ticket, is sufficient evidence of his popularity. He was a genial, whole-souled man; generous even to a fault; taking a deep interest in public affairs, and ever alive to the sufferings and wants of the poor and needy; to no one could the poor better apply for relief in their hour of distress than to him, and many a fugitive and wanderer—seeking an escape to Canada, from the "land of the free," by means of the *underground* railroad—has found food and shelter and a conveyance to speed him on his way at the Judge's house. He was a member of the Masonic order and a prominent Knight Templar, having held the office of Grand Captain General in the Commandery of the state. He was a severe sufferer, during the latter part of his life, from asthma and rheumatism. He died the 29th of May, 1866, aged 53 years and 25 days.

UNIVERSALIST SOCIETY.

The First Universalist Society in Williston was organized at a meeting held on the 18th day of February, A. D. 1844, at the town-hall, having for its objects, as stated in its constitution, "The purpose of sustaining the preaching of the Gospel, and promoting the cause of truth, righteousness, humanity, liberty and charity;" objects indeed worthy the efforts of any organization.

The number of members at first was 51, and from the time of its organization the society has maintained a vigorous existence, subject to the changes peculiar to such bodies. It has always been, and is now, composed of a large share of the liberal-minded and substantial people of the town. The society worshiped at first in the town hall, but in 1859 they built a very neat and commodious brick house of worship near the center of the village, on the south side of the main street, next east of the Methodist chapel, which was dedicated in 1860.

Rev. Eli Ballou was the first pastor, and since the termination of his connection with the society it has enjoyed the labors of the following clergymen: Revs. John Gregory, Alson Scott, Hiram P. Cutting, Hervey Elkins, Joseph Sargent and John J. Lewis.

Joseph Sargent, while engaged as pastor, was appointed Chaplain of the 13th Regiment Vermont Volunteer Militia, and died while in service. The following notice of him is taken from the *Universalist Register*:

"Rev. JOSEPH SARGENT, Chaplain 13th Regt. V. V. M., died of typhoid fever, at Camp Carusi, near Occoquan, Va., April 20, 1863, aged 46 years.

He was born in Warner, N. H. Nothing is known by us of his early life. He prepared for the ministry with Rev. S. A. Davis, and preached first in Sullivan or Cheshire County, in his native state. His first settlement in Vermont, his adopted state, was at Barnard, where he preached two or three years. Thence he moved to Barre, where he was constantly employed eight years. By his untiring efforts, the society was enabled to build the substantial church edifice in which it now worships, the erection of which in a favorable locality probably saved the society from decay. While in Barre, Mr. Sargent took a leading part in many of the social enterprises of the place, laboring for the cause of education, being chiefly instrumental in forming a town Library Association, and twice representing the place in the lower branch of the state legislature. He was next engaged as state Missionary, one year, in which capacity he was very successful. He then removed to Plainfield, and took charge of the Universalist Society in that town two years. Desiring better opportunities to educate his children, he moved to Williston, where, after two years service as pastor of the Universalist societies in Williston and Essex, he was chosen, in the autumn of 1862, Chaplain of the 13th Regt., V. V. M. Having a kind, sympathetic heart, and great facility in ministering to the sick, with an inexhaustible fund of mirth, he was very useful to the soldiers, who loved him with passionate fondness. He left a wife and four children,—one of whom, the oldest, a young lady of great worth, has since joined him in the better life. Devoted friends, wherever he was known, cherish his memory with deep affection."

Rev. John J. Lewis, the present pastor, is a man of great worth and promise, a graduate of Tufts College, Mass., and under his pastorate the society is enjoying a prosperous life.

Congregational Church in Williston.

BY REV. J. W. HOUGH, PASTOR.

The town which gave to Vermont her first Governor early made provision for its own religious culture. In 1788 measures were taken to "hire a minister;" in 1789 meetings were "holden in the house of Nathan Allen, the one-half, and in the house of Mr. Walston or in Mr. Anger's barn, the other half;" and, in 1790, it was "voted to build a meeting-house to accommodate the whole town." The division of the religious society, consequent upon the change of the town boundaries, delayed the execution of this purpose for some years; and though it was voted, in 1793, "to draw logs to the mill this winter for boards for a meeting-house," and in 1795 the site was chosen "on a knoll southerly of Dr. Winslow's barn," the building was not commenced till 1796. It was 50 by 57 feet, and built in the style of "ye olden time," with galleries upon three sides, square pews, and a lofty pulpit standing upon a single shaft.

The preaching of the gospel had been enjoyed as yet only during brief periods. In 1791 we find the curt record, "Voted to discontinue Mr. Abiel Jones as minister in this place." Mr. Bradley was "hired on probation" in 1792. Mr. Hutchinson "preached two Sabbaths" in the winter of 1794.

The church was organized Jan. 23d, 1800, with 16 members. Rev. Aaron C. Collins was installed as its first pastor January 29th, of the same year. His settlement was effected upon the following somewhat singular conditions: "We are unanimously of opinion that Rev. Mr. Collins ought to receive $300 annually, as a salary, for 16 years and a half; and after the expiration of said 16 years and a half $333,33 annually so long as he shall continue our minister; but if the said Mr. Collins shall be dismissed, otherwise than by death, at any time before the expiration of the said 16 years and a half, he is to pay, or cause to be paid, to the society, in neat cattle or grain, within one year from his dismission, ten pounds for each year in which he has not served said society the term of 16 years and a half. And the said Mr. Collins is to receive his salary in the following manner, to wit: $50 in cash, $100 in wheat and the remainder in beef, pork, or grain, to be paid in the month of December, annually."

Mr. Collins was dismissed "otherwise than by death" May 4, 1804. In 1813 the church was reorganized, as the only means of eliminating certain heresies which had crept in. Rev. James Johnson became its pastor in 1818, followed by Rev. Josiah Goodhue* in 1824; Rev. Mr. Hurlbut, in 1834; Rev. Simeon Parmelee, in 1838; Rev. Luther G. Bingham, in 1843; Rev. A. D. Barber, in 1852.

The present edifice, erected in 1832, was rebuilt in 1860, and the present pastor installed August 15th, of the same year. The whole number of members since the reorganization, in 1813 has been 447; the present number is 84.

Williston, 1863.

Williston Academy.

BY J. S. CILLEY, A. M.

In the fall of 1828, Rev. Peter Chase, at that time pastor of the Baptist Church in Williston, purchased a site upon which he soon after erected a building to be used for a High School, or Academy. Upon the completion of the building, Mr. Chase opened a school for the young of both sexes, which was conducted by him for some length of time, with a very good degree of success. The school though not large was yet sustained with considerable interest by the people of the town and vicinity. Mr. Chase was succeeded both as teacher and pastor by Rev. William Arthur, a very acceptable and efficient teacher. Rev. Josiah Goodhue, then pastor of the Congregational Church, a good teacher and a very excellent man, succeeded Mr. Arthur. Homer Benson, then preparing for the ministry, was the successor of Mr. Goodhue, and he, in turn, gave place to Augustus Gould, afterwards a lawyer, Leonard Whitney a native of Williston, and since then a minister of the gospel, succeeded Mr. Gould; Mr. Bates, now a minister in New Hampshire, succeeded Mr. Whitney, and was the last teacher in the building erected by Mr. Chase.

The building was purchased by the Baptist Church, and used for a meeting-house.

This school, under the direction of the several teachers named, was attended with a good degree of efficiency and success. Its

*The historian of the town of Shoreham, who died at Whitewater, Wis., in the spring of 1863.—*Ed.*

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loss, and the need of greater facilities for the education of their children than the schools of the town then afforded, were felt by the people, and they soon began to devise a plan for building a new Academy. In 1841, contributions being made for this purpose, a substantial building of brick was erected near the site of the old Academy. The house completed, Mr. Emerson Hamilton was engaged as principal, and under his instruction the school was eminently prosperous. Mr, Hamilton made teaching his profession, and after faithful and efficient service in this school, he took charge of a public school in Oswego, New York, where he still remains.

E. R. Lyman, now a minister, was the successor of Mr. Hamilton. Mr. Lyman was a very successful teacher, and under his direction the school was still prosperous.

Upon the retirement of Mr. Lyman, Patrick H. Sanford, at present a successful lawyer in Illinois, became the principal. For two or three years Mr. Sanford conducted the school with very great success. Under his charge the school was larger perhaps than ever before, the number of students being at times as high as 120.

After Mr. Sanford, the school was taught by Messrs. Bow, Corbin, Lamb, Perry, Rev. H. P. Cutting, and others. Most, if not all of these teachers were competent and faithful, but each being connected with the school for short periods of time only, it did not prosper constantly as before.

Desiring greater permanency in the school, and laboring to secure it, the people nobly and generously contributed for the improvement of the school building, and during the summer of 1858 they expended in enlarging, repairing, and furnishing it, the sum of $1500. The Academy is now large, pleasant, and very convenient. September 1st, 1858, the school was again opened under the direction of J. S. Cilley, as principal, in whose charge it still remains. Since that time it has been very well and steadily sustained, the number of students per term being on an average about 100.

Williston Academy has always afforded ample facilities for the acquisition of a sound, thorough, academic education, and many have gone forth from it to hold honorable positions in business, and to take high standing in College.

This Academy has no fund, and depends entirely for its support upon the tuition paid by the pupil.

Its life in the past has been sustained by the energy and labor of teachers, and the generosity of patrons, and so only will it live in the future.

Thomas Chittenden,

HIS LIFE AND TIMES.

Written for the Vermont Historical Magazine, at the special request of the Editor, in 1862 or '63, and read before the Lyceum at Winooski Falls, Dec. 14, 1866.

BY HON. DAVID READ.

It is always interesting to look into the early history of a people, and note their progress as they strive to establish social order and civil authority among themselves. The multiform plans and numerous incidents that attend the movements of independent thinkers and co-workers, while giving life and power to new states and new forms of government, furnish a rich theme for study and speculation. The transition from a disorganized and irresponsible state to a fixed condition of civil polity and law, is always attended with discordant men and measures. And during such a transition new theories and new characters, adapted to the occasion, seem to spring into existence from unknown and unsuspected sources. The peculiar condition of the early settlers of Vermont; the wrongs they suffered in connection with the disputed title and enjoyment of their lands; their persistent defence of their possessions; their recognition of no sovereign power or authority over them; their limited numbers and disordered state, without any laws or rules of action, all contributed, at an early day, in our little commonwealth, to make heroes and statesmen of ordinary men, and to initiate the growth and development of the most perfect system of republican liberty and equality in this wide world. Strife and agitation, heroic daring, sober and sharp diplomacy, far-sighted plans, war and bloodshed, contentions and summary measures, all came in to illustrate the diversity of character possessed by these brave and patriotic founders of our state. The names and memories of those men are held, I trust, in sacred regard by us; honest, humble and rude statesmen as they were, our state independence and government was the work of their hands—a work having for its end the most

perfect liberty, equality and justice. Among those men none stood higher in the love and confidence of his cotemporaries than Thomas Chittenden. He was selected as the first Governor of the state, which office he held for twenty successive years, save one; and, in truth, was the fixed star that guided us on our way from helpless anarchy to order and independence. A notice of his life and services is the purpose of this article.

THOMAS CHITTENDEN was born at East Guilford, Conn., Jan. 6, 1730. His father was a snug farmer, and Thomas found, when a boy, but little leisure time for study or amusement. He was educated to habits of industry and economy, and had but little to do with the artificial forms of society. A common school education completed his early advantages; and, indeed, the little time he had to spare from labor was not devoted to books and study so much as to his favorite athletic sports, which he highly enjoyed with his juvenile associates. And it is not doubted but those tests of nerve and strength had their utility in fitting him for the bold pioneer life and public duties of a later day. At the age of eighteen, when boys are apt to make new discoveries and enter upon wild and fascinating schemes, he began to feel that his yearly round of toil and labor on the farm was getting irksome, and should be changed to some employment more agreeable to his taste and of higher promise in its results. Thereupon, he determined to try his luck at sea, where he could have a fair opportunity to experiment with fortune, test the novelty, and, in his imagination, enjoy the charms and bounties of a sailor's life.

He found a merchant vessel about to sail from New London to the West Indies, on which he enlisted as a common sailor. At that time France and Great Britain were at war; but Thomas, having then given but little attention to international affairs, was moved more by the new and bright prospects before him than by any apprehension of danger from a public enemy. They sailed along the stormy coast of the Carolinas, Georgia and Florida, and passed the Bahama Channel; but, before they reached their port of destination, a French man-of-war picked them up, appropriated as much of the cargo as they wanted, and destroyed the vessel. In the mean time, to dispossess themselves of the trouble of taking care of the crew, they landed them upon one of the West India Islands, and left them there to shift for themselves—pennyless and destitute of every thing but the clothes on their backs.

Thus it turned out that the young adventurer's first essay, in his fancied career of happier days and times, was brought to a sudden and disastrous termination. He found himself in a strange land with no living soul to give him aid or comfort but his equally helpless comrades. Under this state of affairs, he soon began to undergo a sort of mental discipline that turned his thoughts with suspicion upon his golden plans, and caused him to put less confidence in this world's promises. He endured many privations and sufferings while upon the island, and at length found an opportunity to work his passage home, fully satisfied with a seafaring life, and content to resume his labors on the farm.

In October, 1749, then less than twenty, he was married to Miss Elizabeth Meigs—a person of congenial education and habits, of a robust constitution and strong mind, and a heart ever overflowing with kindness and good humor. Through her whole life, even while her husband held the most dignified and responsible office in the state, she paid but little regard to the distinctions of wealth or caste, and treated all that were well disposed, as entitled to the same rights and attentions. Indeed, she was a fitting mother for democratic Vermont.*

They settled in Salisbury, a new town in northwestern Connecticut, where they resided twenty-four years, and Thomas Chittenden, from his practical sound sense and sterling qualities, soon became a leading man in the town; he was more or less engaged in town business, represented the town six years in the Connecticut legislature, was colonel of militia, and held divers minor offices. He steadily pursued his farming business for an employment, was prosperous, and accumulated a handsome property. While he

* In illustration of her character, it may be noted, that a party of gentlemen and ladies one day made a formal call at the Governor's, at Arlington. Dinner was announced to the company and at the same time, by the tin horn, to the workmen in the field; and, as they approached the table together, it was modestly asked, by one of the lady guests, whether the servants usually came to the same table with the family. Mrs. Chittenden at once saw the bearing of the inquiry and replied, "They do; but I have been telling the Governor, as *they* did the work, *we* ought to give them the first table and take the second ourselves."

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resided in Salisbury the process of granting new townships in western Vermont, by the Governor of New Hampshire, had been in progress. In the mean time the long protracted wars between France and Great Britain, contending for the dominion of this continent, had been brought to a final issue, resulting in the cession of the Canadas to the British crown; the restoration of the bordering country, covering Vermont, to a state of peace and safety; and the removal of all present danger from the occupation and raids of a babarous enemy.

This opened the territory of Vermont for settlement, and, invited by the fertility of her soil and the prospective value of her lands, a rush of emigration from the old New England States followed; and the valley of lake Champlain—which for more than a century had formed the middle space and field of contention between two powerful nations—was now released from its blockade, and flung open to the free ingress of enterprise and civilization. Col. Chittenden fully appreciated these advantages; and, joining with one of his neighbors in Salisbury, Col. Jon. Spafford, they purchased a tract of land on Onion river (containing several thousand acres) in the township of Williston, and in May, 1774, after dividing their lands, they removed their families on to them.

Col. Chittenden had made no preparation for the shelter of his family; and as a temporary protection, until the log-house could be built, flung up a shanty covered with bark and spread with hemlock boughs. But they plied themselves faithfully to the building of the log-house, and in a few days were securely tenanted in one of those delectable abodes of comfort and freedom—having a family of ten children beside their workmen.

They had four sons and six daughters. The sons were Noah, Martin, Giles, and Truman. Noah was a farmer and lived in Jericho, on the intervals opposite the residence of his father. He was first sheriff of the county of Chittenden, which place he held for several years; judge of the county court; judge of probate; town representative, and councillor.

Martin graduated at Yale College, made farming his profession, and settled in Jericho near his brother Noah, as indicated by the two large brick dwellings still standing. He was several years town representative, clerk of the court, judge of the county court, member of the corporation of the University of Vermont, ten years member of Congress, and two years Governor of the state.

Giles was a farmer, and took up his residence upon the interval on the Williston side of the river, below his father's. He was town representative and colonel of militia; but thought less of office than he did of doing a favor to a friend or neighbor and indulging himself in acts of generosity and kindness.

Truman, the youngest of the sons was also a farmer, and settled on the farm west of and adjoining his father's. He was justice of the peace thirty years, judge of probate eleven years, judge of the County Court seven years, state councillor for twelve years, and twenty-six years a member of the corporation of the University of Vermont. He represented the town four years, and was ever employed in some public duties.

His principles always aimed at truth and justice, and his example was a public blessing. He possessed a sound judgment and quick, penetrating mind, and sometimes indulged in wit and sarcasm.*

The eldest daughter, Mabel, married Thomas Barney of Williston, a highly respectable citizen and farmer.

The second daughter, Betsey, married James Hill of Charlotte, also a farmer of wealth and respectability.

The third, Hannah, married Col. Isaac Clark of Castleton, a man who was fond of military life, and distinguished on many occasions, especially during the war of 1812, for his heroism and bravery; for his astonishing skill in the use of the rifle, he went by the popular name of "Old Rifle." He was a man of uncommon perseverance and energy, and his name is identified with the history of this state, and the last war with England.

The fourth, Beulah, married Elijah Galusha of Arlington, who died in about two years—she afterwards married Matthew

* One time, when Martin was spending vacation at home, the other boys, feeling that they did rather more than their share of the work, got him out in the morning to help do the chores. They were trying to learn a young calf to drink. Martin got perplexed, at the operation, and broke out, "What shall we do with the paltry fool?" "I can't tell," says Truman, "unless we send him to College." "Send him to College!" says Martin, "I should want a smarter calf than that." "Just the one, rejoins Truman, "he should be sent and made to know as much as others."

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Lyon, the young Irish adventurer, who forsook home, and became indentured to pay his passage to America. He was Secretary to the Governor and Council, and 15 years a member of the state legislature; judge of Rutland County Court, and in 1796 elected a member of Congress, and re-elected in Feb. 1799—he removed to Kentucky in 1801, and was one year a representative in the Kentucky legislature, and six years a representative to Congress from that state. He was appointed Indian agent by the U. S. Government in Arkansas, and was elected the first delegate to Congress from that territory; but before taking his seat, died on the Arkansas river, near little Rock.*

The fifth daughter, Mary, married Jonas Galusha of Shaftsbury. He represented the town seven years; Sheriff of Bennington county one year; twelve years state councilor; judge of Bennington County Court, judge of the Supreme Court, and nine years governor of this state. He held the office of governor from 1809 to 1819 inclusive, except two intervening years (1813–14) held by Martin Chittenden—they were opposed in politics, and rival candidates for governor.

The sixth daughter, Electa, married Jacob Spafford of Richmond, son of Gen. Jon. Spafford above mentioned, a farmer.

None of the ten children of Gov. Chittenden are now living; but there is a numerous progeny of the highest respectability, scattered over this and several other states, some of whom hold important places of public trust. In looking over the above memoranda of his own children, one cannot fail to be struck with the numerous instances of honor and trust conferred upon the family. Indeed an enduring popularity seems to attach to himself and his posterity; and we may venture to say, that no single family in Vermont has ever received a greater share of public confidence, or been more worthy of it.

When Col. Chittenden removed into Vermont, nearly the whole country from Connecticut River to Lake Champlain, was a dense wilderness, and the question of state sovereignty and jurisdiction over this territory, which for a long time had been agitated between New York and New Hampshire, still remained unsettled. While the country was used only as a barrier between the English and French settlements, and rarely trod but by the wild beast and the savage, the old charters of the Crown were scarcely worth looking up, and for more than two hundred years lay undisturbed upon their dusty shelves. But when peace covered the land, and the richness and value of the country became known, both New York and New Hampshire began to hunt up their moth-eaten titles. The charter of King James I. to the "Great Council of Plymouth," of eight degrees of latitude, extending from Virginia to the Gulph of St. Lawrence, and westward from sea to sea; and the subgrants of the Plymouth company to Mason of a part of New Hampshire, and to the colonies of Plymouth and Massachusetts Bay, and the commission of King George II.—one hundred and twenty-one years after—to Benning Wentworth, authorizing him to make grants of townships, between Mason's line and a prolonged line north from the N. W. corner of Massachusetts, was relied upon by New Hampshire, as evidence of her title to the soil, and right of jurisdiction over it.

On the other hand, New York claimed title under the royal grant of King Charles II. to his brother Duke of York, of all the lands between Connecticut river and Delaware Bay, and under a *decision* of the king (Geo. III.) made in 1764, just one hundred years after the above grant to the Duke of York, establishing the west side of Connecticut river as the eastern boundary of New York. Which decision was resisted by New Hampshire, as well as by a majority of the settlers, upon the grants, as having been obtained by fraudulent practices and representations on the part of New York. Moreover, the grantees, and even the king himself, regarded the decision as settling the *jurisdiction* merely between the two States, without effecting in any way the *title* to the lands. Under this view of the case, no one felt a disposition to disturb the matter; and if New York had been wise, we should now doubtless have formed a part of that state. But the king, as well as all parties concerned, was taken by surprise, when he learned that the New York speculators claimed from his decision the absolute fee simple of the soil; and had began to harass the grantees under New Hampshire, with writs of eject-

* See article on Chittenden County, p. 456.

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ment, returnable before their judicial dependents at Albany.

The New York claimants recovered in all cases of course, issued their writs of possession, and sought to drive the innocent grantees, who had once bought and paid for their lands, from the use and occupation of them—lands they entered upon in good faith, and on which they had made their improvements, erected their buildings and established their homes. Under these circumstances, as they had no chance of obtaining either justice or equity, before the courts at Albany, much less from the hands of the grasping speculators who controlled those courts, they resolved to defend their premises against every attempt on the part of New York, to dispossess them—by the force of arms if needs be. And here commenced the *Beach Seal and Catamount War.*

When Col. Chittenden removed into the disputed territory, this war had been in progress, in overt acts of aggression and defence, about seven years; and the spirited defence, and many amusing incidents, that took place in the course of that time, would be out of place if repeated here. Suffice it to say, during that period, the protection of the territory and rights of the grantees were managed by the Allens, the Fays, Robinsons, Warners, Baker, and Cochran. They were the active spirits, and the law-making, law-deciding, and law-executing power of the time. They did it all their own way—repulsed all interference with the possessions of the grantees—resisted outside courts, lawyers, and sheriffs—passed resolutions of contempt upon New York statutes, judgments and proclamations—broke up surveys, justice courts, county courts and posses, acting under the authority of New York—instituted a "*judgment-seat* of their own, to try offenders—and used the *Beach Seal* and other ingenious modes of punishment, upon such as they caught and found guilty of disloyalty to their cause.

As might be expected, these proceedings did not satisfy the demands of the New York claimants, or tend to an immediate settlement of the controversy. It was during this stormy time, that Col. Chittenden removed into Williston, and identified himself with the Green Mountain Boys, and the fortune that awaited them. The whole population of the territory at that time, consisted of about sixteen hundred families. Great Britain and her colonies had not yet come to blows; and the time when such an event would happen, if ever, was not calculated. Indeed, they were not aware how soon and sudden the war of the Revolution was to fall upon them, and become the absorbing theme, overshadowing every other consideration whether of a public or private nature. As yet, however, the grantees, unconcious of the near approach of the great contest for national independence and freedom, had their armor on, to defend themselves against the aggressions and laws of New York.

At this period Gov. Tryon attempted a negotiation with the grantees; which, however, was suddenly broken off by the encroachment of New York Surveyors, and measures of retaliation, in the destruction of property, and breaking up of a New York settlement, on Otter Creek. More incensed than ever, the New York legislature, as if made mad for their own destruction, passed the unwise and diabolical act of March 9th, 1774,—more disgraceful and tyrannical, than any act that ever found its way upon the statutes of a civilized people. This increased the excitement of the grantees; and Ethan Allen, as their recognized leader, came out with a document, ridiculing and denouncing the acts of the New York legislature, and challenging them to come on and try titles force by force—thus ending all hope of reconciliation.

But the storm that was gathering in the *west*, and just ready to enter upon the work of violence and bloodshed, was hushed by the uprising of another in the *east* of greater magnitude and more sublime threatenings. The scepter of Old England flashed above the clouds, and threatened annihilation to her rebellious colonies—and indeed the storm burst upon them, as suddenly as it was unexpected. Without means or preparation to meet so formidable a foe, the colonies could do but little more than stand to the rights they demanded, and let the tempest come. Yet so strong was the pressure of public feeling against the oppressive acts of the home government, especially among the liberty-loving people of New England, that the courts and officers of the Crown were held in contempt—culminating in the first outbreak and blood of the revolution, on the breaking

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up of the royal court at Westminster in our own state; and let it be noted, that this was done by men whom New York had declared as outlaws and felons without benefit of clergy.

Col. Chittenden, who had just entered upon his new home, and who was in the future to take so prominent a part in these two formidable contests, was not unmindful of passing events. In addition to their bearing upon the questions of national independence and state sovereignty, and the future condition of the country and people, his home and property were at stake. If New York maintained the ground she assumed, the title to his large landed estate would be abrogated. If England should succeed in putting down the revolution, the property of such as rebelled against her would be liable to confiscation—and to avoid these perils, two great victories must be achieved; one over a powerful state, and the other over an empire.

The stirring events of the spring of 1775, which so directly followed the massacre, and the breaking up of the royal court at Westminster passed rapidly along, one after another. The battles of Lexington and Concord, and Bunker Hill; the capture of Ticonderoga and Crown Point; and the organization of the army, and siege of Boston, all took place within a few weeks of each other, while he was getting his new farm into a condition to support his family. His location was rich and beautiful, and he labored with a full heart, cheered on by the charming scenery which surrounded him. It was secluded and wild as nature could make it, but was a paradise of wooded hills and valleys, shady trees and vines, planted by a hand more skillful than the hand of man. But war was now upon his borders, and the sly savage lurked in the dark corners of the forest around him—spying out his movements, and seeking opportunity to kill and plunder.

There were at this time about 40 families, all told, on the river and lake shore; and a small block-house in Jericho, on the opposite side of the river below Col. Chittenden's, had been flung up and garrisoned; but as our troops fell back from Canada in the spring of '76, they became alarmed at their situation, and the garrison abandonded the fortification, leaving the defenceless inhabitants without any protection,* and the only alternative they had was to flee from their homes and take shelter among their friends at the south. Col. Chittenden, wife and ten children went on foot by marked trees to Castleton, carrying their provisions and other effects upon two horses, except their heavy articles of iron-ware, which they sunk in the duck pond before leaving. He resided at Arlington, mostly, until his return to Williston in 1787.

When Col. Chittenden first came onto the grants he was well known as a sound and able man, and was at once looked up to as a sort of *father* in the land. He had not long resided here before the subject of making the grants a free and independent state began to be discussed. He was strongly in favor of this measure, as the only practicable mode, in his opinion, of quieting the titles and settling the contested question of jurisdiction, between New York and New Hampshire, over the territory. And the first notice we find of his being called to any public duty, after he came here, he was elected, in 1776, a delegate to the Convention at Dorset, to consider the propriety of this important measure. As yet the people of the grants had not attempted to exercise self-government in any organized form, and their previous history throughout shows them in no other condition than one approximating to anarchy; having no other authority than that exercised by tribunals, chiefs and military leaders, *acclaimed* into place, and when disliked, *acclaimed* out again.

By a unanimous vote of the Convention, it was resolved "to take suitable measures, as soon as may be, to declare the New Hampshire grants a free and separate District." And a committee—consisting of Thos. Chittenden, chairman, Ira Allen and others—laid before the Convention *the first governmental covenant or compact* ever acted upon by a Convention of the people of this state, which was unanimously adopted and signed by the members of the Convention.† And at the adjourned meeting of the same Convention, holden at Westminster on the 15th of January following, a new and separate state was voted, and a committee was appointed, of which Col. Chittenden was one, to present to the Convention the form of a

*See No. V. of this work, pp. 46 and 462.
†State Papers, p. 67.

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Declaration of Independence; and the next morning they made their report, proclaiming to the world the existence of a new, separate and independent state, under the name of "New Connecticut *alias* Vermont," which report was unanimously accepted by the Convention. At the close of the Convention the committee addressed a communication to Congress, stating the doings of the Convention, and asking that Vermont "be admitted to the Union, and that delegates therefrom take their seats in the Continental Congress." Which petition and proffered representation Congress were not wise enough to accept.

Although a long and bitter controversy, both with New York and New Hampshire, awaited the new state before she was admitted into the Union, yet a starting point was now initiated, from which the people could proceed to build the superstructure of a government among themselves, and they lost no time in proceeding to establish the organic law of the state; and the most democratic, free and enlightened constitution of any state in the Union, was the result. The sagacity and profound statesmanship of the men who performed this work, excited the admiration of all the states, New York excepted. Among these men Thomas Chittenden stood preëminent. He was also a leading member of the Convention that adopted the first Constitution at Windsor, July 2, 1777. His power of discrimination seemed to be intuitive, and when the draft of the Constitution was reported to the Convention, his peculiar mode of criticising its provisions and judging of their effect upon the liberty and happiness of the people, the great object in view, attracted the attention and confidence of the members. His sound judgment and common sense mode of weighing subjects that came before him, were equivalent to much learning and experience, and no one in the Convention could penetrate deeper into the practical workings of conventional law, than he. The ability and patriotism he had shown in this, as well as the previous conventions, secured to him the confidence, in a high degree, both of the people and members; and when the Convention was so suddenly brought to a close by the approach of Burgoyne up the lake, and the evacuation of Ticonderoga, in the few moments they had to spare (during the storm of the elements that kept them in the house), after passing in turn the several sections of the Constitution, a Council of Safety was organized, to conduct the functions of the new government, and he was appointed chairman of that body.

The Constitution was yet regarded as an unfinished thing, not having been satisfactorily revised nor submitted to the people for their ratification;* and it became necessary to form a provisional government to meet the emergency—and it must be done without an hour's delay. It was therefore proposed to appoint a *Council of Safety*, invested with all the powers of government, both civil and military; and this extraordinary body was at once created—its powers were unlimited and absolute; in fact, the urgency of the occasion obliged the Convention, *at once*, to fling into the hands of a few men the legislative, executive and judicial powers of the state, and entrust them with the life, liberty and property of every individual in it.†

The Council of Safety held its first meeting at Manchester, July 15, 1777, and their first movement was to send dispatches to Massachusetts and New Hampshire for aid to make a stand against the common enemy; which resulted in bringing Gen. Stark and a command of about 800 men to join the Vermont troops, preparatory to the battle of Bennington.‡ The Council, in the mean time, went to work in earnest to raise and equip men from the grants to aid in the impending crisis. For some days the subject was discussed with deep anxiety, and no mode could be hit upon to raise the means necessary, nor the men without the means. Meanwhile one of the members of Council,§ discouraged at the prospect, and moved either by fear or treachery, abandoned the Council in open day, picked up a few followers, and fled to the enemy's camp. It was a dark hour—the scouts and savage allies of Burgoyne were scouring the territory, laying waste the defenceless frontier, and robbing the peaceful inhabitants. There was no public treasury, no time for taxation, no credit to borrow, and the whole population, and in fact most of the members present were poor.

* Which was in fact never done.

† The adjournment of the Convention and the battle of Hubbardton took place the same day.

‡ The Council of Safety consisted of Thos. Chittenden, President; Ira Allen, Secretary; Jonas Fay, Stephen Fay, Moses Robinson, Sam. Robinson, Matthew Lyon, Benj. Carpenter, Nathan Clark, Gideon Olin, Thos. Rowley, Paul Spooner, Jacob Bailey and Abel Spencer.

§ Abel Spencer, of Clarendon.

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After a long and tiresome debate and intense thought upon the subject, the members of the Council sunk down into silence and despair. At length the president, unwilling to give up, rose from his seat, and with a strong and earnest voice is reported to have addressed the Council as follows:* "We have sent a dispatch requesting aid of New Hampshire. But how can we expect they will do any thing till we do something for ourselves—till they know whether they will find among us more friends to feed and assist than enemies to impede them? And I submit to you, gentlemen, whether it is not now high time to act to some purpose. If we can't vote taxes, we can contribute towards raising a military force, if you will agree to raise one. Instead of being disheartened by the traitor Spencer, who has perhaps providentially left us before we had settled on any plan of operations which he could report to the enemy, let us show him and the world, that the rest of us can be *men!* I have ten head of cattle which, by way of example, I will give for the emergency. But am I more patriotic than the rest of you here and hundreds of others in the settlement? My wife has a valuable gold necklace; hint to her to-day that it is needed, and, my word for it, to-morrow will find it in the treasury of freedom. But is *my* wife more spirited than yours and others? Gentlemen, I wait your propositions." This appeal was near enough related in its tone to the immortal harangue of Brutus on the death of Cæsar to be *cousin germain* to it, at least, and it had its effect upon those who listened to it.

Ira Allen found a way during his sleepless hours of the night, and in the morning proposed a commission of sequestration, "invested with authority to seize the goods and chattels of all persons who had, or should join the common enemy, sell them at public vendue, and the proceeds paid to a treasurer, to be appointed by the council."†

The proposition was at once adopted, commissioners of sequestration were appointed, and men dispatched in every direction to seize tory property. In fifteen days a regiment was raised, placed under the command of the brave Col. Herrick, the first to attack the entrenchments of the enemy at Bennington. By this force, the victory at Bennington was secured.

No chain of events during the revolution damaged the enemy more, or resulted more gloriously to our arms, than those that directly followed the proceedings of the Council of Safety. Not only the battle of Bennington was won, but the army of Burgoyne fell as a consequence; and Ticonderoga, Lake Champlain, and the whole northern frontier, was evacuated by the enemy, and re-occupied by our troops; while the British vessels upon the lake, and a large amount of artillery and military stores, fell into our hands.

The part taken by the Vermonters in the defeat of Burgoyne's campaign, together with their bold and heroic stand in declaring their independence, and entering upon the work of establishing a Constitution and State Government of their own, all in progress at the same time, together with the marked ability of her leaders and the heroism and success of her troops, gained a *prestige* to the state, that secured her independence forever.

The Council of Safety summoned the constitutional convention to meet again (24th of Dec. 1777) and complete their work. They met and revised the constitution, fixed the day of general election under it, and the meeting of the general assembly. Indeed, nothing could more clearly express the disinterested patriotism of the Council of Safety, than their acts. Instead of availing themselves of the extraordinary powers they held, to usurp the government of the state, or promote private and selfish ends, they were true to their trust, and labored in the most faithful manner to serve the people of the state and the cause of the Union. They were obliged to decide all cases that came before them, whether civil or military, as no proper legislative or judicial body had ever existed in the state. In short, they were appointed for the very purpose of exercising dictatorial powers. They imposed fines on some; banished others from the state; confiscated lands, as well as personal property; decided all matters in controversy between parties, whether on contract, trespass, title to lands, or otherwise; settled the estates of deceased persons, and even granted bills of divorce. But these arbitrary assumptions of power were of small

*See address of Dan'l P. Thompson, read before the Vt. Hist. Society in October, 1850, p. 14.

†This was the first example of the kind in the Revolution. Ira Allen originated the measure, and it was followed by Congress.

account, compared with their general supervision over the military and political movements in the state.

The general election under the new constitution soon however took place (March 3, 1778), and representatives and a governor and other state officers, for the first time in the history of the state were chosen; and for the first time the legislature met at Windsor, March 12, 1778. On counting the votes for governor it was found that Thomas Chittenden was elected by a large majority of the people—and other state officers having been duly elected and qualified, Vermont, as a state, had an organized, live, and working government of her own; and the business of putting the machinery of government into practical operation, at once engaged the attention of the legislature.

The state was divided into counties, military and probate districts; courts were established; judges, sheriffs, and military officers appointed; county and town elections provided for; and laws passed—some of them quaintly enough, "as they stood in the Connecticut Law Books."

But the most important of their acts was the adoption of the Common Law of England as the law of this state.

It will be noticed that Gov. Chittenden's first election was to complete the year from March to October—the 2d Tuesday of the latter month having been the time fixed in the constitution, for the annual meeting of the legislature. On counting the votes at the October session it appeared that he was again elected Governor by a large majority; to which office he was afterwards annually re-elected to October, 1797, except one year.

While the organization of the state government was in progress, Gov. Chittenden, by means of his new position as chief magistrate, was called upon in a great measure to direct the policy of Vermont, in her relations with New York and New Hampshire. The breach between this state and New York, especially, was made wider and deeper by the bold measures taken in opposition to her authority. She began to look upon the subject with deeper solicitude than before, and now sought to obtain by fair promises, what her tyrannical course of legislation had failed to accomplish. Gov. Clinton came out with a proclamation (Feb. 23, 1778) just previous to Gov. Chittenden's first election, informing the settlers that they had labored under many *grievances* from the unwise policy of New York, especially in passing the obnoxious Act of the 9th of June, 1774; "which grievances (says he) in some measure extenuate their offences, and which ought to be redressed." Whereupon he proposed to the settlers, under the protest, however, "that New York intended to maintain her supremacy over them," to make overtures to them to induce their voluntary submission to the authority of that state. He pledged the public faith of New York to comply with his *overtures*, assured "*protection*" to all who were loyal to the state, and "*compulsive obedience*" to such as refused allegiance.

The above proclamation required no official answer from Gov. Chittenden—but under the co-operation of himself and council, Ethan Allen was made the lion of the occasion to get up a semi-official reply to Gov. Clinton.

In the meantime a new complication in the affairs of the state presented itself—the townships on the east side of Connecticut river proposed to separate from New Hampshire, and unite with Vermont. The proposition was so inviting, that it met, at first, with great favor among our people—but the policy of allowing such a measure to be entertained, at that particular crisis in our affairs, was quite another matter. Its adoption would dismember New Hampshire; and the other states, and Congress especially, where our petition for admission into the Union was lying—would see in it a grasping disposition; and the agitation of the subject would not fail to produce local dissensions among ourselves. The subject, however, came before our legislature, and they, to fling off the responsibility, submitted the proposition to the decision of the people. A majority of the people voted for the annexation—some in view of enlarging the state by the addition of so desirable a section of country; others, to bring the literary institutions at Hanover into our midst and make it the capital of the new state; while the people on the west side of the mountain, especially near the Lake border, opposed the measure as adverse to the interests, both public and private, of this section of the state. But the legislature at their adjourned session in June, 1778, in pursuance of the

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vote of the people, admitted said towns; of which the government of New Hampshire was duly notified.

We were now virtually an independent republic standing upon our own platform of nationality, and at war with New York on one side, and New Hampshire on the other, with a powerful foreign enemy hanging upon our northern border, with her savage allies. New Hampshire, as might be expected, at once entered upon measures to raise a military force to reclaim her revolted territory. Thus the little state of Vermont, with a population, all told, less than the present county of Chittenden, had three wars on hand, with her own people not wholly free from domestic strife. Governor Chittenden, who, as yet, had not held the office of chief magistrate but little more than three months, felt the weight of his responsibility—for on him, in a very great measure, rested the duty of delivering the state from the imminent prospect of the loss of all she had gained. He had been prudent, yet at heart opposed to the policy of acceding to the wishes of the revolted towns in New Hampshire. Indeed the very existence of Vermont seemed to hang upon a change of the popular sentiment at home, as to the admission of those townships, and the diversion of the storm that threatened her from without. President Weare of New Hampshire addressed a communication to Governor Chittenden, complaining of the course taken by Vermont, expressing his fears that it would lead to anarchy and armed opposition, and besought him and the people of the grants, "for the sake of their future peace and tranquility, to relinquish every connection, as a political body, with the towns on the east side of Connecticut river." Congress, also, under the complaints of the New York and New Hampshire members, had the subject before them, and threatened to interpose their power and authority in the matter.

Gov. Chittenden convened his council, and they concluded to send Ethan Allen to Philadelphia, to learn the views of Congress on the subject, and exert his influence against any immediate action by that body. Allen returned in Oct. while the legislature was in session, and made his report to the Governor and council, and general assembly, that he had the assurance of Congress that they would suspend action on the subject, until he could return and represent their views; and gave it as his opinion, "except this state recede from such union, immediately, the whole power of the confederacy of the United States of America will join to annihilate the state of Vermont, and to vindicate the state of New Hampshire, and to maintain, inviolate, the articles of confederation, which guarantee to each state their privileges and immunities." Such, says he, were the views of Congress—"*upon which I stake my honor.*"

The perilous condition of the state—the danger of losing the government they had erected—the growing disaffection of Congress—the threatening aspect of the common enemy—and the advantage they had flung into the hands of New York to renew her complaints, were now seen by the people; and they felt as anxious to remedy those evils as they had been in producing them. The result was, the next legislature, with their instructions from the people in their pockets, resolved that the said union be dissolved, and made totally void.

The quiet influence of Gov. Chittenden had been exerted to produce this result—and he at once sent Ira Allen to lay before the President and council of New Hampshire the proceedings of the legislature, and to negotiate a final settlement of the controversy with that state. But the end had not yet come. Massachusetts, anticipating a collapse of the government of Vermont, renewed her claim; and New Hampshire was not *now* content with the mere restoration of the sixteen towns, but insisted upon her old claim of jurisdiction over the whole state.

New York, New Hampshire and Massachusetts now all fell upon Vermont, to crush out her government and divide her garments between them; and a convention was called at Brattleborough, in the interest of those states, and a military association formed in Cumberland county, to overturn her government.

Such were the multiplied difficulties, and overshadowing events, which Gov. Chittenden had to contend with during the first fourteen months of his administration. The stakes had been lost and won again; but now a blow was aimed at the very existence of the state, with greater deliberation and concert than ever before. The first move of the governor and council was to direct Ethan

Allen to raise a military force, and put down the movements in Cumberland county. At this particular time, moreover, the people of Vermont were suffering severely from destitution and *quasi* famine, produced by the perversion of labor to the defence of the country. And in numerous cases where crops were put into the ground, they found no harvesters. At this state of affairs, in Cumberland county, Gov. Clinton became alarmed, and wrote a pressing letter to Congress, urging them to interpose in the matter and prevent the effusion of blood. But while the entreaty of Gov. Clinton was under the consideration of Congress, Ethan Allen marched with his men into that county, captured Col. Patterson, (the appointed leader of the New York insurrectionists) and several of his officers. On this result of the purpose of the conspirators to overthrow the government of Vermont, Gov. Clinton renewed his appeal to Congress to interpose their authority. Congress thereupon appointed five commissioners to repair to Vermont, and inquire into the reasons why the people refused to become citizens of the states that claimed jurisdiction over them; and to take every prudent measure to settle the controversy—but the commission wholly failed in its object.

The commission submitted to Gov. Chittenden a series of interrogatories, with a view of eliciting from him the facts in relation to the controversy; and the answer of the Governor showed the deceit practiced by New York, particularly in the *overtures* held out in Gov. Clinton's proclamation. He points out a blind clause in the proclamation, sweeping away near all the lands of the grantees of New Hampshire and Massachusetts Bay, and making the proclamation in fact what he called it, "a mere shadow, without the substance." He, moreover, showed, by his answer, that the people of Vermont would never voluntarily return to the jurisdiction of New York (titles or no titles), but were willing to submit the whole controversy to the decision of Congress.

Congress then came out with a series of resolutions declaring that the officers arrested by Ethan Allen ought to be immediately liberated; that the internal peace of the United States was endangered; that it was the duty of Vermont to refrain from exercising power over the friends of New York and New Hampshire, and evidently looking to a restoration of Vermont to the government of New York. These resolutions were sent by express, by John Jay, President of Congress, to Gov. Chittenden, and by him laid before the legislature, then in session in Manchester. The first thing done by the legislature was (Oct. 15th) to appoint a joint committee from the house and council, consisting of Ethan Allen and others, *to form a plan of defence against the neighboring states;* and, meanwhile, appointed a delegation to Congress to vindicate the right of Vermont to independence, and agree upon articles of union with the United States.

Previous to this, however (Aug. 5), Gov. Chittenden had addressed a lengthy communication to Congress,* in justification of Vermont for the course she had taken. On the subject of Gov. Clinton's complaints, especially his hints at coercive measures, as issuing orders to the militia of New York to hold themselves in readiness, he says: "I have issued like orders to the militia of this state; and notwithstanding I am sensible that the assistance of every power which has and continues to operate for the happiness of these independent states, ought to be exerted wholly for their defence and security, yet the free-born citizens of this state can never so far degrade the dignity of human nature, or relinquish any part of that glorious spirit of patriotism which has hitherto distinguished them, in every conflict with the unrelenting and long-continued tyranny of designing men, as to tamely submit to his (Gov. Clinton's) mandate, or even to be intimidated by a challenge from him." In the mean time the delegates sent from Vermont, to negotiate terms of reconciliation and admission into the Union, were allowed no hearing, and took their leave of Congress and returned to their homes.

The very existence of Vermont, at this critical period, depended upon the firmness and wisdom of her statesmen; and, as events proved, they were adequate to the task. On the 10th of December, the governor and council published "An appeal to the candid and impartial world,"† taking the ground that they could not submit to the arbitrament of Congress things too sacred to be submitted to arbitration; that Congress had no right

* See Henry Stevens' papers, marked "Letters, 1779."
† Drawn up by Hon. Stephen R. Bradley.

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to interfere with the internal policy of Vermont, as the state existed independent of the other states, and not accountable to them "for liberty, the gift of the beneficent Creator;" and—not being represented in Congress—she is not bound by resolutions passed without her knowledge and consent; nor had Congress the right to assume to herself "power to judge and determine in the case;" and—after having spent so much blood and treasure in the national defence—"they should not now give up every thing worth fighting for * * to the arbitrament and determination of any man, or body of men, under heaven."

After this notable appeal, Congress came out with a new set of resolutions, reiterating her former policy, and aiming at the distribution of Vermont among the states that claimed her—but postponed the consideration of the subject for the present. Governor Chittenden accidentally received a copy of the above resolutions, and taking the advice of his council addressed the President of Congress in a lengthy communication, denying the right of Congress to interfere with the liberty and independence of Vermont, and repudiating the idea of being divided up among the other states, as downtrodden Poland had been divided between Russia, Hungary, and Prussia—that the posterity of the valiant and brave people of Vermont would not call them blessed, "if they should tamely surrender any part of it"—that it was highly probable Vermont, by her indefatigable exertions, had protected the northern part of New York from the ravages of the common enemy, while the representatives of that state were seeking her destruction—and in the course of his communication makes the following significant allusions: "The people of Vermont are, if necessitated to it, at liberty to offer, or accept terms of cessation of hostilities with Great Britain, without the approbation of any other man or body of men: for, on proviso that neither Congress, nor the legislatures of those states they represent, will support Vermont in her independence, she has not the most distant motive to continue hostilities with Great Britain, and maintain an important frontier for the benefit of the United States; and for no other reward than the ungrateful one of being enslaved by them." * * "Considering the claim of Great Britain to make laws to bind the colonists, without their consent, to be an abridgement of the natural rights of mankind, the resolves of Congress are equally arbitrary; and they furnish equal motives to the citizens of Vermont to resist the one as the other." * * "Those resolves serve only to raise the expiring hopes and expectations, and to revive a languishing flame of a few tories and schismatics, in this state, who have never been instrumental in promoting the common cause of America." This communication, which was written with great force and ability, closed by renewing the offer of Vermont to become a member of the Union; and it made a very sensible impression upon Congress.

Ira Allen, who was a member of the Council, and Stephen R. Bradley, were again selected to go to Philadelphia, as delegates to Congress to attend upon the deliberations of that body; and were commissioned by Gov. Chittenden under the broad seal of the "State of Vermont." They were not, however, allowed seats in that body, and Congress having put off the further consideration of the subject indefinitely they remonstrated against the course pursued, and closed by saying, "If the matter be thus pursued, we stand ready to appeal to God and the world, and Congress must be accountable for the consequences"—and having sent in their remonstrance to Congress, left for their homes.

Under these protracted trials, Vermont, baffled in all her attempts to gain a fair (not exparte) adjudication of the controversy, changed her policy, and resolved, if she *must* fight, to enlarge her boundaries to the size of a respectable state, and enhance her population and power. And now by the action and assent of nearly the whole people of the district of territory, lying between the Mason line in New Hampshire, and the Hudson river, and extending north to the Province line, they united under the government of Vermont, and were received into union by the concurrent action of the Governor, Council, and General Assembly of the State. This measure united all parties; and the malcontents, even, in Cumberland and Gloucester counties, came into it; an act of amnesty was passed, and all judgments, fines, forfeitures, and penalties, remitted against such as had professed to be the subjects of New York.

The territory now united under the government of Vermont embraced a most desirable country, and was of sufficient extent to form a powerful state. It covered both shores of Lake Champlain, and commanded the key of all military and warlike movements, on the part of Great Britain, into the United States by way of the St. Lawrence; while the rich valley of the Connecticut and for fifty miles beyond, with its literary institutions, came into the new state. The boldness of the measure excited the admiration of all, and added greater dignity and importance to the position occupied by Gov. Chittenden, as chief magistrate of the state. It had a beneficial effect in more ways than one. It not only produced union and strength at home, but struck terror into New York and New Hampshire, and made the public enemy far more pliable in their negotiations with the leaders of Vermont, under the belief that this new acquisition to her territory would add just so much more to the British crown, and open to their occupancy and use the entire valley of Lake Champlain, for striking at the heart of the confederacy and guarding her Canadian provinces.

Gov. Chittenden, though not the most active man,* nevertheless—from the position he occupied as governor of the state—stood at the head of that little, and I feel justified in adding, patriotic band of *secret negotiators*, on the part of Vermont, who had two great objects in view—an acknowledgement of the independence of the state by Congress and the protection of the frontier by holding the enemy in check.† It was a perilous experiment, but they succeeded in accomplishing both purposes. Congress, under the influence of the more important states of New York and New Hampshire, had uniformly turned the cold shoulder to Vermont and not permitted her even to share in the deliberations of that body, when the subjects that involved her vital interests were under consideration. The people of Vermont felt that this was an ungrateful return for the blood and treasure they had expended; they had not forgotten the battles they had fought and patriotic efforts they had made, in defending the country against the common enemy; and they had good reason for adopting any measures to ensure their independence, and protect themselves against the calamities of foreign invasion.

The secret negotiations, however, were not initiated by Vermont; indeed, she only sought to turn to her advantage—as well as to the advantage of the whole country—a movement and correspondence commenced on the part of the British generals—first indicated in a letter from Col. Beverly Robinson to Ethan Allen—by which they aimed to profit by the contest going on between Vermont, on the one part, and New York, New Hampshire and Congress, on the other. "Gen. Allen immediately communicated the contents of the letter to Gov. Chittenden, and some confidential persons, who agreed in opinion that it was best not to return an answer." After waiting ten months, Col. Robinson wrote again; and to this, also, it was arranged that Allen should make no reply, but send both letters to Congress, asserting the right of Vermont to independence, avowing his loyalty to the Union, and maintaining that the state had the "right to agree on terms of a cessation of hostilities with Great Britain, provided the United States persisted in rejecting her application for union with them." About a month after this,* Gov. Chittenden appointed Ira Allen "to settle a cartel with the British in Canada for an exchange of prisoners, and also to procure an armistice between Vermont and the British"†—who at this time had ten thousand troops in Canada, and the frontier was powerless against them, and wholly dependent upon their mercy.

This matter was now fairly introduced to Congress in the form desired, and a most able and shrewd agent selected to manage the affair with the British officers. Only eight persons at this time were in the secret,‡ and all agreed that an armistice was necessary to save the state from destruction by her enemies, both foreign and domestic—" and this was fixed upon at every hazard." May 1, 1781, Col. Allen set out for the Isle aux Noix, and Maj. Dundas, commandant of the post, kindly received him. A cartel was settled for the exchange of prisoners and the papers

* This was Ira Allen.

† The depredations of the enemy, the fall previous in the burning and massacre at Royalton, and other raids, will be recollected.

* April, 1781.

† See Ira Allen's History of Vermont; also Biography of Ira Allen, ante page of this work.

‡ Thomas Chittenden, Moses Robinson, Sam'l Safford, Ethan Allen, Ira Allen, Tim. Brownson, John Fassett and Jos. Fay.

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executed; but nothing in relation to the armistice was reduced to writing. Indeed, Capt. Sherwood and one other (Geo. Smith, Esq.), were the only persons on the island who were entrusted with this part of the business by Gen. Haldimand, the British commander in chief, who had his headquarters at Quebec. A correspondence was opened with Gen. Haldimand, messengers sent back and forth, and the army, in the mean time, remained inactive. Gen. Haldimand sent his adjutant general, Maj. Lunno, to the Isle aux Noix, and he and Col. Allen—seeking a retired spot on the island—talked up the business of the district of Vermont becoming a British colony. Col. Allen objected to putting anything in writing himself, but consented that Major Lunno might jot down his views for transmission to Gen. Haldimand. This was all the bond that was executed on the subject by Col. Allen, and in return he received "a verbal agreement that hostilities should cease between the British and those under the jurisdiction of Vermont, until after the session of her legislature (to meet in June following), and longer, if prospects were satisfactory." After a talk of 17 days Col. Allen returned and made report to the governor and council, *as to the cartel*, and to the governor and his secret associates as to the *armistice*.

The legislature met at Bennington in June, having a representation from her newly acquired territory both on the east and west—and also a large representation of spies sent by Congress and other states to watch the movements of Vermont and her leaders; and from Canada, to see whether Col. Allen would prove faithful to the British interests, and entitle Vermont to a further suspension of hostilities. The subject of Col. Allen's mission to Canada, in due time, came up before the joint assembly, and Gov. Chittenden being called upon rose from his seat and stated to the assembly, "that in consequence of the application of several persons, who had friends that were prisoners of war in Canada, he had by the advice of the Council appointed Col. Ira Allen to go to the *Isle aux Noix* to settle a *cartel* for the exchange of prisoners in behalf of the state. That Col. Allen, with difficulty, had completed the business; that if the grand committee wished for further particulars respecting the mission and conduct of Col. Allen, he was then present, and could best inform them; to whom he referred them."

Col. Allen rose, and observed to the committee, that he had received an appointment and commission from the Governor and Council, to go and settle a *cartel* with the British in Canada, for an exchange of prisoners; that he had very happily succeeded in his mission; but not expecting to be called on, had left the commission and all the papers at home, and if desired would produce the writings for the inspection of the committee the next day.* The next day he read his papers and properly explained them; "and, on the whole, it appeared, that the British had shown great generosity in the business." Col. Allen mentioned "that he had discovered among the British officers a fervent wish for peace—and that the English government was as tired of the war as the United States—and concluded with a desire, if any member of the committee or auditor in the gallery, wished to ask any further questions, he was ready to answer them." All were satisfied—the spies from Congress complimented Allen, "for his open and candid conduct"—and those from Canada went home equally satisfied. "Is it not curious," says Allen, "to see opposite parties perfectly satisfied with *one* statement, and each believing what they wished to believe, and thereby deceiving themselves!" The matter passed off quietly—the prisoners were exchanged according to arrangements, and the armistice (as yet a secret) continued, and the correspondence kept up with the enemy.

During the above correspondence, however, several incidents occurred, which came near letting out the secret and exposing Gov. Chittenden and his confidential friends to public violence. So strong was the intensity of popular feeling at this time, against the tories, and every sentiment that favored British interests, a disclosure of what had been said and done with the enemy would have been held as downright treason; and no argument or evidence would have satisfied the public mind on the subject. And the personal safety of the managers of the affair, as well as the safety and independence of the state, would have found a common grave—and the escape, both of the state and her leaders, from this result, was almost miraculous.

*He then resided in Sunderland.

A letter from Lord George Germain to Sir Henry Clinton,* had been intercepted by the French, taken to Paris, and there fell into the hands of Dr. Franklin, who sent it to Congress—and Congress ordered it to be printed. It spoke of "the return of the people of Vermont to their allegiance, as an event of the utmost importance to the king and his affairs; and if the French and Washington really intended an irruption into Canada, may be considered as opposing an insurmountable bar to the attempt, &c." This letter had the effect to set Congress thinking what they should do to keep Vermont in the traces; but presented nothing tangible as to what she had done.

Soon after this (September, '81,) Ira Allen and Joseph Fay met the British commissioners—in pursuance of a previous arrangement—in secret conclave at Skeensboro (Whitehall), "to perfect their negotiations and renew the armistice." The form of government for Vermont, after she should become a British colony, was talked up, and this was all acceded to. The governor was to be appointed by the king, and the legislature by the people. The British commissioners then proposed to arrest some of the leading whigs in the state who were most violent against the English government. This was a hard nut for Allen and Fay to crack, and at the same time satisfy the commissioners of their fidelity to the interests of the crown. But this they got along with by saying it was contrary to the spirit of the armistice, and that every movement of that sort would be likely to excite "a spirit that must be conciliated before a completion of the object wished for." The British commissioners thereupon gave this point up and left it to the discretion of Vermont. They then insisted that Vermont should declare itself a British colony, and proposed that she raise two regiments of men to be officered by certain men in the state, with a brigadier commanding, muster them into the British service and join them in an expedition to Albany. This was a harder nut still; but they told the British commissioners that there were many strong whigs in the state, mixed up with ties of relationship and various other interests, and to change the disposition and temper of such men was the work of time, and they required indulgence and moderation and the blessings of repose under the armistice. This and other ingenious arguments got over this demand; but the commissioners then insisted that Gen. Haldimand should issue his proclamation, offering to confirm Vermont as a colony of the crown; that an army should come up the lake and distribute them, and measures be taken for the common defense. This was agreed to, rather than have the armistice broken, and they separated on terms of friendship, with the secret boxed up and the armistice prolonged.

The next month Gen. St. Leger, in command of the British forces, came up the lake and made his headquarters at Ticonderoga; Gen. Roger Enos then being in command of the Vermont troops at Castleton, by Gov. Chittenden, was entrusted with the secret of the armistice. It was on this occasion that Sergeant Tupper was killed by one of St. Leger's scouts.* Gen. St. Leger decently buried the body, sent his clothes to Gen. Enos, with an open letter to Gov. Chittenden in writing making an apology for killing him—"his picket not knowing the situation." As the letter was not sealed, its contents became known among the officers and men. Gen. Enos and Cols. Fletcher and Walbridge wrote at once to Gov. Chittenden, who was attending upon the legislature, then in session at Charlestown, and sent by express.† The bearer of these letters—not being in the secret—detailed the Castleton news about Sergeant Tupper, and directly the whole legislature were awake to the subject. The letters were delivered to the governor, and crowds thronged around him to hear the news. The governor opened one of them, but finding it contained private as well as public intelligence, read it to himself; and—during some high words that took place just at that moment, between Ira Allen and Maj. Runnels, of New Hampshire—"some change of letters," says Allen, "took place between the governor and Messrs. Brownson and Fassett, who were in the secret and sat next to the governor."‡ This altercation between Allen and Runnels took the attention of the crowd from the letters.

Gov. Chittenden lost no time in assembling

*Dated Feb. 7, 1781. See Stevens' Papers

*See biographical notices of Roger Enos and Ira Allen, Colchester, p. 770 of this work.
†Simeon Hathaway, the man sent.
‡See Ira Allen's History of Vermont.

the board of war at his room, all of whom were in the secret and happened to be present. And the only alternative that presented itself to pacify the legislature and the crowd, and save the state and its managers from imminent ruin, was to make out a new set of letters from Gen. Enos and Cols. Fletcher and Walbridge, and have them read in the council and assembly as the originals—which was done—they were then returned to the governor. These letters were a copy of the originals, except that portion of them relating to the negotiations, which was left out. The board of war, on assembling, at once sent for Nathaniel Chipman, as counsel, and let him into the secret; and it is said that he advised the course taken and prepared the bogus letters which were read. At this critical hour, providentially,—as treason was snuffed and the excitement intense,—the news of the fall of Lord Cornwallis was received, and presented, in the general joy, a new and redeeming aspect in the whole affair; and private jealousies and public complaints were at once absorbed, in the mutual overflow of heart and glee of patriotic expression, indulged in by all.

Col. Allen and Maj. Fay immediately sent a communication, by a private messenger, to the British commissioners at Ticonderoga, where he arrived the next morning. Allen and Fay in their letter adroitly referred to the former negotiations, mentioned the news of the capture of Cornwallis, and the effect and change it had produced upon the people, and under these circumstances, "thought it improper to publish the proposed proclamation" of Gen. Haldimand. About an hour after the arrival of this message at Ticonderoga, an express also arrived from the south to St. Leger, containing the news of the disaster of Cornwallis; and, before night, *old Ti* was evacuated and the army of ten thousand British soldiers—which had been held in a state of comparative inactivity for more than a year—were sailing down the lake, for the last time, on their way to Canada. After such momentous effects and happy results, the secret negotiations were closed forever.

As Gov. Chittenden was the ostensible head of this system of operations, it may not be improper to look for a moment at their propriety. Some have felt that there was an *impropriety* in the course pursued, even with a public enemy. That they were deceived there is no doubt; for all the evidence is against the idea that the governor and his confidential associates were sincere in their *parley* with the British authorities. They well understood, moreover, that they could not hand the state over to the enemy, if they would. And they were in fact the chosen leaders of the whig or patriotic party in the state, embracing probably nine-tenths of its population. Were these persons, then, justifiable in the policy they carried out, by deceiving the enemy, keeping their own people in doubt and ignorance of their doings, and threatening the general government with revolt?

This matter as explained by Gov. Chittenden himself—in a communication to Gen. Washington, after the crisis had passed over at Charlestown, detailing to him the real objects of the secret negotiation on the part of Vermont*—is the best apology, perhaps, that can be offered on the subject. He flings himself upon the confidence of Gen. Washington, makes avowal of the patriotism of the people of Vermont and their unequivocal attachment to the common cause, and regrets the aspersions cast against her "by her numerous and potent adversaries." He showed how the state was situated; that it formed the frontier of New York, New Hampshire and Massachusetts, who had used every art to divide her citizens, prejudice Congress against her, overturn her government and divide her territory among them, while her northern and western frontier were open to the easy access of a powerful and lawless enemy. That repeated applications made to Congress, for admission into the Union and insuring her protection, had been rejected; and resolutions passed, *exparte*, to embarrass and strike at the very existence of the state. Indeed, every article of defense, "even to pix-axes and spades," had been ordered by Congress out of the state; and New York had evacuated Skeensboro for the avowed purpose of exposing the state to the ravages of the common enemy. That the British officers, well knowing these things, made overtures that Vermont become a British colony, under the protection of the crown; that the communications received from them, by the advice of himself and council, were sent to Congress, in the hope that they would induce

*Dated at Arlington, Nov. 14, 1781. See Henry Stevens' papers, marked "Letters, 1781."

that body to admit Vermont into the Union, but without effect. That, in the fall of 1780, the prowess of the militia of the state, and the *truce*, including northern New York, saved Albany and Schenectady from falling a sacrifice to the enemy in that campaign. That, in the winter of '81, finding the enemy 7000 strong, he addressed circular letters to New York, and the New England States, "and also to your Excellency," stating the extreme circumstances of the state, and imploring their aid and alliance; as it was out of the power of the state to lay in military stores and support a body of men sufficient to defend the frontier. But to those letters no manner of answer was ever returned. That it appeared to him that the state was devoted to destruction from the sword of the enemy; and it seemed unjust that it should be thus forsaken, "as her citizens struck the first offensive blow against British usurpation, by putting the continent in possession of Ticonderoga, and more than 200 pieces of cannon, with Crown Point, St. Johns and all Lake Champlain."

That the approaching campaign of 1781—defenceless and powerless as they were—looked gloomy to the citizens of Vermont, "and being thus drove to desperation by the injustice of those who should have been her friends, was obliged to adopt *policy* in the room of *power*." That Ira Allen's mission to Canada procured the exchange of prisoners, *and other matters were entertained*, that might serve the interests of the state, in its extreme critical situation, and not be injurious to the United States in its consequences. "That the plan succeeded,—the frontiers of this state were not invaded, and Lord George Germain's letter wrought upon Congress, and procured that from them, which the public virtue of this people could not." That last month, the enemy appeared in force at Ticonderoga, but were manœuvered out of their expedition; and they have returned into winter quarters in Canada—"that it may be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet: "I will put my hook in their nose, and turn them back by the way which they came, and they shall not come into this city (*alias* Vermont) saith the Lord."

The crisis of the Revolution having now passed, and Vermont having been substantially relieved from her *entertainments* with the enemy, and the all-absorbing topic of protecting her frontiers, her attention was again turned to the subject of recognition as an independent state and admission to the Union. Congress had already laid aside a portion of her armor and taken one step forward with the olive branch in her hand. She had passed resolutions inviting the delegates from Vermont to meet a committee of Congress to confer upon the subject; but made it an indispensable preliminary to admission, that she surrender to New Hampshire the territory east of Connecticut river, and to New York, west of a prolonged line from the north-west corner of Massachusetts; asserting at the same time that those sections clearly came within the mutual guarantee of territory contained in the articles of confederation between the original states. Both New York and New Hampshire, however, persisted in their original claims to the grants, and protested against any acts of Congress looking to a recognition.

As we take a view of public affairs at this hour, we find the attitude assumed by the hitherto insignificant state of Vermont, and the importance to which her policy had been magnified, had now become the topic of public attention and general alarm. The horrors of civil war growing out of the matter, stared the whole nation in the face; and the bright hopes that followed the overthrow of British power, in the capture of Lord Cornwallis, began to wane, under the fears of an intestine war that would upset all that had been gained. The eastern and western unions, taking a large portion of territory as well as population from the states of New York and New Hampshire, made Vermont a powerful adversary, and weakened her enemies; and the bursting of a shell, or the crack of a musket, producing the effusion of blood between these hostile states, would have been felt throughout the whole confederacy. And at this time the people of Vermont, over her entire expansion, were most firmly attached to their new state organization.

The fear entertained was, that the controversy betwen these states would endanger the cause of American liberty and independence; and every patriotic heart felt, that no other political consideration should interpose to prevent the consummation of so great a purpose. But the able and wily statesmen of Vermont, though as patriotic as any, yet

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counted upon these fears as their *best ally* in securing the liberty and independence of their own state; and they felt so deeply the wrongs they had suffered and the ignominy they had endured, saying nothing of the work they had done and the burthens they had borne in the common cause, that they justified themselves in persisting in their demand of recognition, without regard to consequences. This intensity on the part of the people terrified the nation, high and low; and from the indomitable prowess of her hardy sons, they looked upon Vermont as if she were an impregnable fortress, securely and triumphantly seated among her Green Mountain barriers. Even Gen. Stark, the hero of Bennington, and friend of Vermont, who was not apt to be alarmed at trifles, got a little excited on the subject, and expressed his fears of the result in a letter to Gen. Washington.*

But Washington, who was always cool, even under the most trying circumstances, sat like Jupiter among the clouds and directed the storm. No one felt the danger more than he, however; and his great solicitude for the cause he had cherished and fought for so long, prompted him to earnestly desire, at this state of public affairs, a peaceful solution of the controversy. He wrote to Gov. Chittenden† a long, high-toned and respectful letter, and among other things, expressed his ardent wish "to see the peace and union of his country preserved, and the just rights of the people of every part of it fully and firmly established." He considered the point of recognition substantially settled by Congress under their resolves of Aug. 7th and 21st: "Provided the new state is confined to certain described bounds." "It appears, therefore, to me," says he, "that the dispute of boundary is the only one that exists, and, that being removed, all further difficulties would be removed also, and the matter terminated to the satisfaction of all parties." He argued that Vermont had nothing to do but to return to her old limits, "and obtain an acknowledgment of independence and sovereignty" under the resolutions of Congress. "I persuade myself," says he, "you will see and acquiesce in the reason, the justice, and, indeed, the necessity, of such a decision—the point now in dispute is of the utmost political importance to the future union and peace of this great country."

He adds: "As you unbosomed yourself to me (as to the negotiations) I thought I had the greater right of speaking my sentiments openly and candidly to you. I have done so, and if they should produce the effects which I most sincerely wish, that of an honorable and amicable adjustment of a matter which, if carried to hostile lengths, may destroy the future happiness of my country, I shall have attained my end, while the enemy will be defeated of theirs."

This communication of Gen. Washington had an evident effect upon the policy of Vermont. At the approaching session of the legislature (in February) Gov. Chittenden laid it before that body, and after discussing the subject in a calm and deliberate manner, they passed a resolution* complying with the resolution of Congress of the 21st of August, and relinquishing all claims to jurisdiction beyond the bounds prescribed by Congress—(which substantially forms the present outlines of the state). Thus to secure the admission of Vermont into the confederacy and escape the dangers of civil war, the east and west unions were given up, greatly to the disappointment and dissatisfaction of the people of those sections, who were devotedly attached to the purpose of forming a part of the Green Mountain state. This separation was unwillingly made by the legislative body and people of Vermont; but the patriotism of the members, the safety of the country at large, and full confidence in the pledges of Congress for admission into the Union, with the arguments and earnest entreaty of the father of his country resting upon them, they could hardly do less. But this separation would probably never have taken place had the legislature and people of Vermont been aware that Congress stood ready to violate her pledges and betray them. As the matter stood, they of course put their trust in the promises of Congress: and Gov. Chittenden wrote to Gen. Washington congratulating him on the prospect of a speedy termination of the whole controversy. And the legislature sent on delegates to Congress to make a definitive close of the matter,

* December 27, 1781.
† January 1, 1782.

* Feb. 22, 1782.

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in pursuance of the resolutions they had adopted.

The proceedings of the legislature were laid before Congress, and referred to a committee of that body who reported Vermont had fully complied with the resolutions of Congress, "and that the conditional promise of recognition and admission is thereby become absolute and necessary to be performed;" and proposed a resolution declaring Vermont a free, sovereign and independent state. When this report was read, Congress—not merely blind to the vital interests of the country, but guilty of the most high-handed treachery and breach of confidence—indefinitely postponed the subject. Upon this, the delegates took their leave, and immediately left for home.

Thus it was that Vermont, by the treachery of Congress, lost a large portion of her territory and numerical strength, and was left without the aid of the general government to defend her frontier against the common enemy. And now, after a struggle of so many years, attended with such strange and trying vicissitudes, and when all rejoiced in the hope and prospect of a final termination of the long-protracted struggle, "all was struck to earth again;" and Vermont stood in the same situation, as to her external relations, as she had for years and years before. But, notwithstanding, she lost not her patriotism and still held fast to the national cause.

The blow which Congress had thus deceitfully inflicted upon Vermont, was regarded by New York as fatal; and that her hopes and expectations for independence were now terminated forever. And in her great solicitude for the welfare of her rebellious children the legislature of New York (April 14, 1782) passed two several acts, one "for pardoning certain offenders," and the other "for quieting the minds of her inhabitants in the north-eastern section of her state." And guaranteeing to the people of Vermont all their lands, whether held under grants from New Hampshire, or from the authority of their own legislature; *provided* they return to their allegiance to the government of New York—thus taking compassion on their belligerent children and inviting them to return, as did the prodigal son, take shelter under the paternal roof and be comforted.

But the treacherous proceedings of Congress, brought about in a great measure under the influence of New York, produced a spirit of opposition and hatred in the people of Vermont deeper seated than ever; and the extreme kindness now proffered by New York was treated with the contempt it deserved. It was, moreover, believed by the people of Vermont, that the resolution of the 21st of August was held out by Congress as a bait to the legislature of the state, to entice them into measures which would reduce her strength and bring her to a condition of easy subjugation. And the purpose of maintaining the independence of the state, according to the boundaries thus deceptively held out by Congress, against all opposition, come from whatever source it might, became the fixed determination of the people of Vermont. And they quietly moved on, from month to month, strengthening and perfecting their own government.

But this state of affairs, for any great length of time, was not satisfactory to New York. The withdrawal of the continental troops left the northern frontier exposed, and it became necessary for the government of Vermont to make a draft of militia to defend her northern border; and this occasion was seized upon by New York to resist the draft, and again to oppose the authority of Vermont; and the south-easterly townships of the state were again "encouraged in their opposition by the governor of New York." Civil and military commissions were issued by New York to sundry persons, and a military organization effected, to enforce the laws of that state upon the citizens of Vermont.—Gov. Chittenden, as in the spring of 1779, sent a military force to put down the insurrection, under the command of Ethan Allen, who arrested the New York sheriff and other leaders of the insurgents, and committed them to prison. Some were fined, others banished not to return on pain of death, and their property confiscated.*

Upon this, Congress (Dec. 5) took up the subject and passed resolutions requiring Vermont to make full and ample restitution of property, to all such as had been deprived of it; that the persons banished be not molested on their return to their habitations, and that the United States take effectual measures to enforce said resolutions. Moreover, "that a

*See Charles Phelps' letter to Congress, Oct. 10, 1782, Stevens' papers, "Letters 1782."

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copy of the foregoing resolutions be transmitted to Thomas Chittenden, Esq., of Bennington, in the district aforesaid, to be communicated to the people thereof."

These unauthorized and insulting resolutions of Congress, were replied to by Gov. Chittenden with great force and severity, and cutting sarcasm. His letter was addressed to the President of Congress,* wherein he acknowledges the receipt of the resolutions of Congress of the 5th December, and reminds that body of their solemn resolutions to admit Vermont into the Union, on the performance of certain *indispensable preliminaries;* and confiding in the faith and honor of Congress, the legislature of Vermont had been induced to comply with the indispensable preliminaries required of them.—That the conditions required by Congress having been fulfilled by Vermont, became a fixed compact between the two governments, and that Congress had no power, either by the terms of former resolutions or the passing of subsequent ones, to abrogate that compact, without the consent of the state. "If, on the other hand, such solemn agreements are nothing, all faith, trust, or confidence, in the transactions of public bodies, is at an end." That these, in fact, were Congress' own principles; and in addition to this, he denied the right of Congress to controll the internal police of this or any other state.—He presumed "that Congress did not pretend to unlimited power, or to any other, than what had been delegated to them from the United States," under the articles of confederation.

"That this State, on revolutionary principles, has as good a right to independence as Congress;" and has an equal right to order Congress to receive and make restitution to criminals, that Congress has to order her.

He says, moreover, that the people of Vermont cannot submit to be *resolved* out of their independence "by the undue influence which the state of New York—their old adversary—has in Congress." That Vermont "will remain independent of New York, notwithstanding their artifice and power, while she has no controversy with the United States;" and he proceeds to advise Congress to leave the controversy to be settled by New York and Vermont, rather than embroil the confederacy with it; and closes by "soliciting a federal union with the United States, agreeable to the preliminary arrangement, which the committee of Congress have said has become *absolute* and *necessary*, on their part, to be performed, and from which this state will not recede."

Such were the sentiments of that high-toned, bold and sarcastic communication of Gov. Chittenden to the President of Congress.—Its arguments were not easily answered; its bitter irony and fearless chastisement of Congress for their deceit and breach of honor to Vermont, assumes the appearance of the same deliberation and power, that a high-minded father has over his refractory children. His letter evidently had its effect upon Congress, for it followed that no restitution of property or return of banished offenders took place. Congress made no attempt to enforce her resolutions of Dec. 5th, and Vermont went steady on her course, and conducted her internal affairs in her own way.

But the legislature and people of Vermont were not aware, at this time, that an event had already taken place that gave a new aspect to public affairs, and so far as Vermont was concerned, completely turned the table as to her interest and policy. The preliminary articles of peace between the United States and Great Britain, had been signed at Paris (Jan. 20, 1783), more than a month before, and this interesting result of the revolution soon became known, and produced general joy in the land. The 45th parallel of north latitude was fixed upon by the treaty as the northern boundary of the United States, between Connecticut river and the St. Lawrence. This separated Vermont from the British possessions in Canada, and the hope which had lingered in the minds of the British authorities of holding dominion over her, was now extinguished forever; and Vermont was relieved at once of any further thought or trouble in protecting her frontiers against the public enemy.

At this time, having fully established her own state government, she was *defacto* enjoying the advantages of an independent sovereignty, owing allegiance to no other power; and she began to feel content to enjoy the blessings of *nationality*, without the aid or interposition of Congress. The heavy expenses of the war had left the United States in circumstances of great embarrass-

*Dated at Bennington, Jan. 9, 1783.

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ment, and it was beyond the power of the government to remedy the difficulty, or satisfy the people; but more especially the army, which remained unpaid. The power of Congress under the old confederation was a mere rope of sand, and they were unable to adopt any financial measures, which did not subject them to the opposition and contempt of the individual states; especially such as grew restless under their burthens. But the course taken by Congress in relation to Vermont, denying her right of representation, and refusing to acknowledge her existence as a state, kept her free from the burthen of the national debt, and had a strong tendency to invite immigration into the state; and the policy of immediate admission into the Union, was now changed into a general purpose to avoid it as long as possible—it being then acknowledged that the people of Vermont were in a less embarrassed situation, and more prosperous, than the people of any other state.

In the above views Gov. Chittenden, though looking for ultimate recognition, fully concurred; and the matter of admission into the Union was for a time at rest. In fact, the question did rest until called into life again, by other interests and parties than those of Vermont. But New York was bound to make one more effort to reclaim to her jurisdiction and sovereignty, what she was pleased to call "the *pretended* State of Vermont." The spirit of opposition to the authority of the state had not been wholly extinguished in the southern towns of Windham county, and New York sought to rake open the embers, and try her hand once more, in exciting hostility to the authority of the state. About this time the New York legislature passed (as the case ended) this laughable resolve: "That if she must recur to force, for the preservation of her lawful authority, the impartial world will pronounce that none of the bloodshed, disorder, or disunion, which may ensue, can be imputable to this legislature."

Moved once more by the support tendered by New York, a large number of the inhabitants of Guilford, Brattleboro, and some adjacent towns, held their meetings and conventions as loyal subjects of that state, appointed their town officers—several towns having two sets,—and contending with loyal citizens of Vermont in various ways; even to frequent collisions. Indeed the opposition to the authority of Vermont became so strongly fermented, that there was neither peace, safety, or social rights, and privileges, allowed to the *new-state people* of those towns. In this demonstration of open hostility to the government of the state, Gov. Chittenden for the third time ordered Ethan Allen to call out a portion of the militia, to enforce the laws. Allen marched from Bennington with 100 men, crossed the mountain, and made a descent upon Guilford. He took up his position in the midst of the insurgents, and the first move he made, issued a proclamation to them as follows: "I, Ethan Allen, declare, that unless the people of Guilford peaceably submit to the authority of Vermont, the town shall be made as desolate as were the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah." Upon this the "Yorkers" fixed upon Allen, and without waiting for much ceremony, he fell upon them, and all were taken prisoners or dispersed.

After this affair Gov. Chittenden, in a communication to the President of Congress (April 26, 1784), observes:* "As to the bloody propositions of New York, the authorities of this state have only to remark, that Vermont does not wish to enter into a war with the state of New York; but that she will act on the defensive, and expect that Congress and the twelve states will observe a strict neutrality, and let the contending states settle their own controversy." During the winter of 1784, divers skirmishes took place at Brattleboro and Guilford, in which several persons were wounded, and one "Yorker" killed—and, before the close of that year, the insurgents either submitted to the authority of Vermont and took the oath of allegiance, or left the state. Thus closed all attempts on the part of New York, to extend her authority over Vermont, by armed opposition to her laws.

The troubles of Vermont, growing out of her external relations, being now substantially terminated, her public men and people naturally turned their attention to the things, that more directly concerned the internal affairs of the state. The rubbish of a long and inveterate controversy, now the smoke of the conflict had passed away, had to be gathered up, and like faithful mariners,

* Stevens' papers, "Letters, 1782."

after a storm at sea, the latitude and longitude of the ship must be taken. Although the condition of the state was far more tolerable than most of the states in the confederacy, as witnessed by the rebellion in Massachusetts and other states, yet the neglect of private affairs, in the protracted struggle against her enemies, left her without a treasury, and her people comparatively poor and embarrassed. The pressure of creditors, which is always hardest when debtors are least able to pay, produced endless suits for the collection of debts; and the result was that lawyers, courts and sheriffs, being the operating machinery by which this course of litigation was carried forward, became odious in the eyes of the people, and they held conventions execrating these functionaries in the severest terms. In the mean time an election of governor and state officers was at hand, and violent parties were formed.

Gov. Chittenden took special pains to pacify the people and keep up a due observance of law and order. He issued an address to them in a calm and dignified tone, presenting the causes of the distress, divers measures for relief, and the assurance that a better state of things would soon come. His address was well calculated to meet the sentiment of the farmers and laboring classes; but had little tending to allay the ferment which had arisen between them and the traders, lawyers and sheriffs. Indeed, so indignant were they that they came out against the governor in a series of articles, in reply to his address, couched in the most vindictive and reproachful language. At that particular crisis some measure of relief was demanded to meet the public distress—credit was extended, suits brought and costs multiplied; property could not be sold even on execution, as no one had money to buy; that relic of barbarism, imprisonment for debt (though now happily abolished), was the end of almost every execution; and the prisons were filled with debtors, mere debtors, men and women, grey headed, young and middle aged, honest and hard working, expiating the crime of poverty in close confinement, as felons now expiate their crimes in state prison. No wonder that the sensibilities of the oppressed and suffering class were alive to the subject, and that mobs began to collect and threaten the further execution of the laws.

During the progress of this election many amusing articles appeared *pro* and *con* in the Vermont Gazette, printed at Bennington, which had adopted for its motto the following liberal couplet:

"With generous freedom for our constant guide,
We scorn control and print for every side."

The contest was really one between debtor and creditor, and by a natural transition tended to array the general mass of the people against the courts, traders, lawyers and sheriffs, who mainly composed the creditors. This furnished a happy occasion for the poet laureate of the day* to indulge in a few Hudibrastic lines. In allusion to the times, he says:

"By hardy creditors oppressed,
Who of our ruin make a jest,
While to assist them in their plans,
The law has furnished numerous clans
Of judges, justices and lawyers,
Relentless as their vile employers;
Sheriffs and deputies by scores,
That still are thundering at our doors;
And if we dare not give them battle,
Seize on our hogs, and sheep, and cattle,
And to our creditors transfer them,
Who, with themselves and lawyers, share them.
Is not the Scripture full of phrases,
That speak aloud all poor men's praises?
Declaring *them* God's chosen ones,
To whom the earth of right belongs?
Forbidding all t' oppress their debtors,
Whom God esteems so much their betters?
Is 't not declared damnation waits
All creditors of great estates?
That they 'll be saved less easily
Than camel pierces needle's eye?
Their good, far more than *ours*, we seek,
To make them humble, poor and meek,
That they may share those heavenly mansions,
To which they now have no pretensions."†

But even in that time of bitterness and trial, a creditor of the more kind-hearted and feeling sort would here and there be found, as will appear from the following dun,‡ published in the same paper:

"Sim. Harmon, Jr., late made known
He'd long out-standing debts in town,
And beg'd his old acquaintance all,
As they pass'd by his house to call,
And just to look over old affairs
He fear'd had slipt their minds for years.
Nor did he call like greedy dog
But told them he had still some grog,
Which he was willing to bestow,
Whether they paid him off or no."

*Tom. Rowley.

†See Vermont Gazette, Aug. 21, 1786, in H. Stevens' papers.

‡Nov. 15, 1786.

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Suffice it to say the Governor was re-elected, but the times remained stormy. His advice to observe law and order, keep the peace, and maintain a spirit of kindness and forbearance towards each other,did not meet the approval of some hot-headed restless spirits; and those especially in the counties of Rutland and Windsor, collected in a riotous manner and attempted to overawe and break up the courts; but the courts were sustained by a large majority of the people of the better class, who took the field, armed and equipped, to defend the constituted authorities. They chose to work out a redress of grievances in some other way, than by mob-law and brute force.

This manly state of public sentiment, in connection with the relief produced by the acts of the legislature, especially the act making specific articles of property a lawful tender* as recommended by Gov. Chittenden, had a tendency to empty the prisons and check litigation.

During these troubles, which were more trying and difficult to contend with than open hostilities with an external foe, his attention was chiefly directed to the work of holding the popular mind to a continuous and sacred observance of the laws. These were established by the people, in spite of the pressure of the bordering states, and of Congress; and the pride of the little republic, after having so triumphantly declared her independence, would not allow her to descend to the humiliation of nullifying her own laws, and returning to the state of anarchy which preceded them. But the pressure of the times was so great that it was a most laborious and difficult matter to hold things steady with a people so long accustomed to act without restraint, against the authorities of New York; and that class, who are always impatient of restraint, in every government however well regulated, would even then have broken down the magistrates and lawful authority of the state, had it not been for the steady course pursued by the chief magistrate and his patriotic supporters. He was not however so bigoted an observer of the construction or technicalities of written law, as to make sacrifice of the clear public interest, in order to conform to their letter. He believed and acted on the principle of a higher law than any that could be indited by man—the law of necessity and self-preservation.

With these liberal views he was ready to adopt such measures from time to time, as the obvious necessities of the people demanded, without the strictest adherence to written rules; guided by his peculiar foresight and knowledge of practical means and ends. Thus the acts for quieting the titles to lands, and securing settlers in the possession of them, were also the result of his contrivance and recommendation. These measures were adopted because they were regarded as absolutely necessary to hold the government together; and although beyond the letter of any authority,* they were nevertheless the proper application of means for self-preservation. Without those acts not only the personal liberty, but the rights and property of the inhabitants, must have been sacrificed, and the effect upon the existence of the new state government may readily be seen. His policy, however, was not carried through, without opposition,—his views were not radical enough to meet the wishes of the destructives, nor technical enough to satisfy the ideas of the sticklers of close interpretation; and this hydra-headed opposition kept on fomenting against him. In the mean time another element of discord came in, growing out of our relations with France, and the discussions that arose on the adoption of the constitution of the United States, on which the old federal and democratic parties were formed. Under the pressure of these sources of agitation, the old patriarchal head of Vermont, who had secured her existence as a state, was flung overboard (1789) by a selfish and ungrateful faction. There being no choice by the people, Moses Robinson was elected in joint assembly by the legislature. His political opponents, however, even on this occasion, professed great attachment to the old Governor; and to cover up their sins appointed a committee to prepare an address of thanks to him, for his past services. They did so, asking him to accept "all that a noble and generous mind can give, or wish to receive—their gratitude and warmest thanks;" adding, "and it is our earnest wish, that in your advanced age and retirement from the arduous task of pub-

*An act, if not justified by the constitution, was by a higher law—the law of necessity.

* Though not so regarded at the time,

lic life, you may enjoy all the blessings of domestic ease." Notwithstanding their crocodile tears, and the regrets they suffered at his retirement "from the arduous task of public life," he was the next seven years in succession, re-elected by the people to the office of Governor—a compliment without a parallel; and a rebuke as severe to his flatterers as it was amusing to his friends.

In the mean time the controversy with New York, though hushed forever, remained unclosed. Vermont kept on in the quiet enjoyment of her local institutions and improvements, and Congress began to see that the high ground taken by Gov. Chittenden had the better of the argument, and that they, under the confederation, had no legitimate power over him or the state he represented. This was one ground why the statesmen of that day sought to adopt a Federal Constitution and form a more perfect union—looking to the settlement of the controversy with New York, and the admission of Vermont, that she in future might be identified in her rights and obligations with the other states, and share with them the national burdens. And when the United States Constitution was adopted, Congress turned upon its heel, and now took special pains to conciliate Vermont, and induce her to enter the copartnership of states, adopt the federal Constitution* and take her share in the fortunes of the great Republic. New York also now took high and honorable ground; the boundaries of Vermont were defined, her independence recognized, and the difficulties of her admission into the Union removed—leaving her people in the full enjoyment of their lands in fee, without hindrance from New York claimants; and on February 18th, 1791, she was admitted into the Union by Act of Congress, without a dissenting vote. Thus this comedy of land claimants, which had been acted upon the stage for twenty-six years, exhibiting all manner of social, civil and belligerent phases, culminated in the birth of a new state—the firstborn child of this great and glorious Union.

This was the crowning event of Gov. Chittenden's life. The great struggle was over, and our gallant little state, seated among these green hills and mountains, under the guidance of her sagacious and patriotic leaders, rose from a mere backwoods settlement, driven to acts of vigilance and desperation by the persecution and hostility of inveterate foes, to the high position of an independent state of the American Union—the first star ever annexed to the old thirteen stars and stripes—and no loyal chronicler as yet can say that she has ever, whether in the council chamber or on the battlefield, dishonored that illustrious national banner.

After the admission of Vermont into the Union, and during the remaining six years of Gov. Chittenden's administration, nothing of signal importance characterized his political movements or history. The state now occupied a position wholly new to her people, who had attained the end and secured the rights they had so long contended for; they were now established in the repose of freedom and independence, and undisturbed peace. The whole heart and soul of Gov. Chittenden had been devoted to the accomplishment of the very condition now occupied by her; and it is no disparagement to others to say that no man in the state had done as much as he to attain this end. His disinterested motives and long public services had endeared him to the people, and they regarded him as their political father. So great, indeed, was his influence that demagogues did not venture to assail him; and every species of political intrigue and corruption was held in check under the influence and power of his example.

Under his wise administration the new state was rapidly settled by an enterprising and intelligent immigration, mostly from the states of Massachusetts and Connecticut; and energetic measures were pursued for her moral and intellectual advancement, as well as in the improvement of her civil policy and laws. The work of establishing schools, academies, and a state university; and of revising the laws and digesting a code, engrossed the attention of the legislature and people. And no one felt a deeper responsibility, and took a more lively interest in these highly important measures than Gov. Chittenden. It will thus be seen that he was fitted both for peaceful and stormy times, which problem was fully solved by the fact that his popularity and influence increas-

* The Constitution of the United States was ratified by a Convention of the people of Vermont, Thomas Chittenden president, Jan. 6th, 1791, by a vote of 105 to 4.

ed from year to year, until his public duties and life were brought to a close together.*

The domestic habits of Gov. Chittenden were of the most simple and unaffected kind. While Governor of the state, he occupied his rude log house at Williston for some years, before he felt it necessary to erect a better. Agriculture was his favorite occupation, and his farm was never neglected for want of his personal charge and supervision. His visitors, who occasionally called to pay their respects to the Governor, as often found him in the field with his laborers as in his sitting-room; and were received* with the same cordiality in the one place as in the other.† Indeed his absolute aversion to all empty outside forms and trappings directed him always in the plain, unostentatious path of utility. That to him was worth nothing which had not an intrinsic value, or might not be made instrumental in producing some permanent good. The blandishments of dress, and the silly, precise formula of etiquette had no charms for his philosophy; but, on the other hand, he regarded them as the certain evidences of human weakness, and beneath the dignity of an honest heart and sound head. He was a careful observer of men and things; in fact, this was the great lesson of his education; which a long and peculiar experience and a wide intercourse with persons of all ranks, civil, military, plebian and noble had taught him. This experience, combined with a sort of intuitive power, fitted him for almost any emergency of the times, and he ever seemed to be in preparation to decide upon any difficult question, or enter upon any new or untried measure, without hesitation or doubt. Ethan Allen said of him:—"That he was the only man he ever knew who was sure to be right in all, even the most difficult and complex cases, and yet could not tell or seem to know why it was so." The secret was, his mind, heart and judgment, all centered upon one point; and that point was justice.

*He resigned the office of Governor a few weeks before his death, on account of his sickness, and died Aug. 25th, 1797.

†He was sometimes fond of a good joke, and his position was not in the way of enjoying it. As proof of this, a genteel stranger one day rode up, and seeing a man splitting wood at the door, asked him to be so kind as to hold his horse a few minutes, while he stepped in to see the Governor. His request was very cheerfully and promptly complied with. But what was the gentleman's surprise and chagrin, after a series of polite bows at the door and inquiries after the Governor, to learn that the servant who held his horse by the bit was the veritable dignitary himself!

Hon. Horace Allen.

[From Mr. Milliken's Vermont Record.]

My last classmate died in Potsdam, N. Y., May 25, 1866—Hon. Horace Allen, aged seventy-seven. He was a native of Williston, Vt. I had known him fifty-seven years. He was a member of the class of 1812 in U. V. M. In 1809 and '10 Ira H. Allen was a member, but he, with more than half the class, left before graduation. Ira H. Allen has lately departed. So strong was the resemblance of Horace and Ira 57 years ago, a stranger would probably thought them brothers. In age they differed but little, in stature and build they were much alike—their weight about 140 lbs. each, and I may add, in character each was irreproachable.

Of Ira I have known but little for more than 50 years, but with Horace I have corresponded, visited him several times, the last time not long since. Of his standing in P. I am well informed. For about forty years he was a pillar in the Presbyterian Church. It is further remarkable that these two young Allens lived to an advanced age; sustained similar stations in life, and died near the same time, with Hon. prefixed to each name. Were I to indulge my feelings in respectful remembrance of the above, my youthful companions, especially of Horace, my beloved chum, I fear the *Record* would exclude me for my prolixity. The memory of departed friends, like the music of carol, is sweet, but mournful to the soul. T.

Rev. Myron Winslow, D. D., LL. D.

BY REV. PLINY H. WHITE, OF COVENTRY.

[From the Congregational Quarterly.]

This eminent missionary died at the Cape of Good Hope, on his way from India to America, October 22, 1864, aged seventy-four years, ten months, and eleven days.

He was born in Williston, Vt., December 11, 1789, the son of Nathaniel and Anna (Kellogg) Winslow, and the elder brother of the late Rev. Gordon Winslow, D. D., and Rev. Hubbard Winslow, D. D. His ancestry is traceable back to Kenelm Winslow, of whom English history makes mention in the sixteenth century and whose grandson was one of the Mayflower Pilgrims. The two Governors Winslow, of Massachusetts, were of the same stock.

He intended to be a merchant, and at the age of fourteen entered a store as clerk, where he continued till he was twenty-one years old, and then established himself in business in Norwich, Ct. Here he was successfully employed for two years. In the mean time the serious impressions of which he had been the subject from childhood greatly deepened, and resulted at length in his hopeful conversion. From that time he felt a strong conviction that he ought to preach the gospel, and to preach it to the unevangelized nations. In the very letter in which he announced to his parents his conversion, he also announced his intention to abandon

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the profitable business in which he was engaged, and give himself to the service of Christ among the heathen. Having had a thorough academical education, he was able, after a year and a half of preparation, some of it being made while he was still prosecuting his mercantile business, to enter a junior at Middlebury College in 1813. He was graduated in 1815.

In January, 1816, he entered Andover Theological Seminary, and was there graduated in 1818. During the last vacation of his junior year, and the two vacations of his senior year, he traveled in New England as agent of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, and was very successful in collecting funds. He was ordained as a missionary in the Tabernacle Church, Salem, Mass., November 4, 1818, together with Pliny Fisk and others. Rev. Moses Stuart, D. D., preached the sermon. He embarked at Boston, June 8, 1819, on brig Indus, bound for Calcutta, where he arrived after a voyage of about five months. Thence he proceeded to Ceylon, which he reached December 14, 1819, and took up his residence at Oodooville, July 4, 1820. There he labored sixteen years, and then was transferred to Madras, arriving there August 18, 1836. His biography during his residence in India would be no less nor other than the history of the missions there. He was the life and soul of them, and no man has done better service than he to the cause of religion and letters in that country. He founded the Madras mission, was the general secretary and financial agent of that and other missions, was President of the Madras College and head of all the native schools, and had the care of a native Church of several hundred members. At the time of his death he was the oldest missionary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, having been in the service nearly forty-six years.

His literary labors were numerous, and some of them of the very highest importance. During his senior year in the Seminary and in the following autumn he wrote a duodecimo volume of four hundred and thirty-two pages, entitled "A History of Missions, or History of the principal attempt to propagate Christianity among the Heathen." This was published at Andover by Flagg and Gould in 1819, and was very serviceable in enlightening the public mind on the subject of which it treated. His next volume was a memoir of his first wife, Mrs. Harriet L. Winslow, which is one of the standard volumes of the American Tract Society. His "Hints on Missions," published by M. W. Dodd, New York, in 1856, was written on his passage from India to America in 1855, as a sort of digest of his experiences and observations during a missionary life of thirty-seven years. Several of his occasional sermons and addresses were published in pamphlet. He furnished a very large amount of correspondence for the Missionary Herald, the New York Observer, and other periodicals.

But the crowning literary labors of his life were the translation of the Bible into Tamil, and the preparation of a Tamil-English Lexicon. The full title of the last named work is, "A Comprehensive Tamil and English Dictionary of High and Low Tamil." It is a work of prodigious labor and great value, and occupied a large share of his time for more than twenty years. It extends to nearly a thousand quarto pages, and contains more than sixty-seven thousand Tamil words, being thirty thousand five hundred and fifty-one more words than can be found in any other dictionary of that language. So "comprehensive" is it, that it includes the astronomical, astrological, mythological, botanical, scientific, and official terms, together with the names of authors, heroes, and gods. It is thus a perfect thesaurus of Tamil learning, conducting him who uses it, not only into the language, but into the literature of the language, and giving him a knowledge of the philosophy, the religion, the superstitions, and the customs of the Hindoos. For this noble contribution to Oriental literature, Dr. Winslow received the highest encomiums from the press of India and England, and from literary and official sources.

He received the degree of A. M., from Yale, in 1818; D. D., from Harvard, in 1858; and LL. D., from Middlebury, in 1854.

He married (1), January 19, 1819, Harriet W. Lathrop, daughter of Charles Lathrop, of Norwich, Ct. By her he had six children—Charles Lathrop, born January 12, 1821, died May 24, 1832 (a child of uncommon promise, a memoir of whom was published by the American Tract Society); Harriet Maria, born February 28, 1822, died November 27, 1825; Joanna, born Feb. 5, 1825 (adopted and reared by Peletiah Perit, Esq., of New York, and married, 1st, Rev. Mr. Clark; 2d, George S. King, of Florida, now a Major-General in the Confederate Army); George Morton, born May 12, 1827, died August 15, 1828; Harriet Lathrop, born April 19, 1829, died September 1, 1861 (married Rev. John W. Dulles); Eliza Coit, born January 4, 1831, died August 11, 1861 (adopted by Marshal O. Roberts, of New York, and married Henry M. Leavitt.) Mrs. Winslow died January 14, 1833, and he married (2), April 23, 1835, Mrs. Catherine (Waterbury) Carman, a sister of Rev. J. B. Waterbury, D. D., of New York, and by her had one child, Catherine Waterbury, born February 2, 1837, died September 29, 1837. She died September 23, 1837, and a memoir of her, by her brother, was published soon after. He married (3), September 2, 1838, Annie Spiers, of Madras, a grand-daughter of Lord Dundas, of England, and by her had Charles, born June 5, 1839; Myron, Jr., born August 28, 1840; Archibald Spiers, born June 10, 1843, died August 10, 1845. She died June 20, 1843, and he married (4), March 12, 1845, Mrs. Mary W. (Billings) Dwight, widow of Rev. R. O. Dwight. She died April 20, 1852; and he married (5), May 20, 1857, Ellen Augusta Reed, of Boston.

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MILITARY CHAPTER.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 719.]

CHARLOTTE.

A list of names of persons who volunteered into the service of the United States, since the outbreak of the present war, from the town of Charlotte:

Cassius F. Newell,* Job Potter, Joseph Gravel, John Coleman, Henry Wilder, Truman C. Naramore, Geo. W. Spear, John Quinlin, Michael Quinlin, James Davis, James H. Abel, Joseph Kehoe, Michael Kehoe, Archibald Pool, Daniel Scofield, Clark S. Parks, Abner Fonda, John Bissett, R. W. Barton, Mitchel Macy, John Daniels, Chas. Daniels, Frank Guyett, John Laflam, Geo. D. Sherman, John Franklin, Henry Kuff, Alford Burnham.

The above volunteers enlisted for three years, or during the war; the following for nine months:

Milo A. Williams, 2d Lieutenant; James Washburn, Heman Hyde, Alonzo E. Root, Gideon D. Prindle, Gilbert J. Barton, Wm. P. Barton, William N. Lincoln, Joseph Guillett, Joseph Bissett, Myron Williams, Henry Drum, Samuel S. Page. Horace Delomater, Geo. A. Clark, Benj. H. Taggart, Hiram Bishop, Frank R. Hill.

D. L. SPEAR, *Selectman.*

Charlotte, Nov. 29, 1862.

COLCHESTER.

First Regiment, 3 months men.

Co. H.†—James M. Read, Franklin Austin, H. F. Allen (also in 5th Regt.)

Second Regiment.

John Lanegan, Captain; E. P. Whitcher, John Baraby (also in 6th Regt.), James Gafney (groom to Colonel).

Third Regiment.

Co. B.—Amos Hopkins.

Co. K.—William Bouker, George Killam, Geo. Rice, Joshua O. Service, Wolfred Tatro, Edward Laffean.

Fifth Regiment.

Adoniram N. Austin, Quartermaster.

Co. I.—Heman F. Allen, H. W. Fuller, Joseph Fountain, Wallace W. Holmes, John Kelley, Charles Myers, Josephas H. Thatcher, Alexander Scott.

Co. K.—Porter Herring, Charles Urie.

Sixth Regiment.

Co. I.—John Baraby (also in 2d Regt.), Josiah Dupany, George E. Smith, James E. McEwen (also in 13th Regt.), Wyllys B. Jourdan, James Henry, George N. Monger.

Co. K.—William Church (died of his wounds), John Kelley.

Seventh Regiment.

Co. A.—John Kavino, George M. Henry, James Gafney (also in 2d Regt.)

Eighth Regiment.

Co. B.—Joseph Baraby (also in 13th Regt.)

Co. I.—Joseph Henry, —— McHenry.

Thirteenth Regiment, 9 months men.

Co. D.—John Bushman, A. J. Beeman, Willie Blakeley, Joseph Baraby (also in 8th Regt.), Jos. Croto, Wm. Crosby, Josiah Carey, W. T. Calvert, Julius Densmore, Geo. Fenwick, Wesley Forest, Edward Freeman, Udney Farnsworth, Seth Giffin, John A. Greenough, John Greenwood, Samuel Hand, Thomas Hodgkinson, Eben Johnson, John Johnson, John Kelley, Francis Laveler, Geo. W. Lee, John Lyon, James E. McEwen, William McIntyre, William Marsh, George Myers, William D. Munson, Captain; James Morrison, Joseph Minor, Henry M. Avoy, Robert Powers, Richard Powers, Joseph Rhone, John Rolfe, 2d Lieutenant; William Sheridan, M. P. Sculler, Royal Sheridan, George Stevens, Joseph Travasee, Erasmus Tyler, M. W. Thompson, Harry H. Talcott, W. A. Wheeler, George Wright, Milen Wilson.

First Battery of Artillery.

Morris M. Goodwin, Aiken Brooks, Joseph Brooks, Henry Duncan, Adolphus Green, Edwin Greenleaf, Andrew Shiott, Henry Their, Peter Villemaire, John Walsworth, Marcus Wright.

Sharpshooters.

Seymour F. Norton, Edward Dupeau, Adrian G. Nay, Benj. Rowe.

Cavalry.

L. B. Platt, Colonel; resigned.

Co. A.—F. A. Platt, Captain, resigned; Ellis B. Edwards, 1st Lieutenant;* Andrew Shiott, Samuel Allen, John Benjamin, Chas. Devino (died of sickness), Edwin Fisk, Lester Green, Argalus Harmon, Homer Hawley, James Kelley, Wyllys Lyman, Pliney Moffat, Ichabod Mattocks, John Upham, Christie Gordon, William Devano.

Co. L.—William A. Perry, Abraham Burlette, Eben. Lord, Albert Bliss, Robert Pollinger, Hosea B. Nash, Josiah A. Fobes, Arabant E. Fobes, Horace N. Irish, Charles F. Woodward, Lewis Strong, George L. McBride, George S. Brownell, Andrew A. Smith, Calvin A. Irish, Homer C. Irish, Rufus D. Thompson, Leonard E. Blatcherly, George H. Duncan, William S. Greenleaf, Joseph Burnor, Timothy Keefe, Michael Haley, James O'Daniel.

New York Co. of Zouaves.—John Ants.

Twelfth U. S. Infantry.—John Frazer.

* The companies and regiments not returned.

† Called the "Burlington Light Guard."

* E. B. Edwards is also returned from Richmond, his native town; but when he enlisted he resided in Colchester.

Fourteenth U. S. Infantry.—Wm. Fitzpatrick.

Assistant Paymaster, U. S. Navy.—Luther L. Penniman.

102 *Regiment, New York Infantry.*—Adrian E. Nay.*

ESSEX.

Second Regiment.

Co. A.—John Lavene, Henry Brush.

Co. E.—Hosea M. Gorton.

Co. G.—John Ryon, James Ryon, Frank Taylor, John H. Bell, Lafevor Perkins, Millford Taylor, George Arnold, Henry Nichols, Myron D. Isham, Stephen Cox, Orman P. Ray, Loyal Remington, Norman I. Nichols.

Fifth Regiment.

Co. K.—John McGuffin, James Foley, Timothy W. Downer.

Sixth Regiment.

Co. F.—Nathan Maxfield, Luther C. Norton.

Co. I.—Norman A. Baker, George Austin, Willard F. Blood, Henry T. Mosley, Lyman S. Williams, Wm. B. Dunlap, Lovell S. Bradley, Ruben Austin, Emerson E. Austin, Albert Austin, George H. Brown, Christopher C. Fisher, David Davidson, Buel B. Mellen, Oscar A. Scribner, Nelson Prior, William Prior, Leander Pocket, Thomas Casey, Alexander Renough, Wesley Haselton, Captain; James Burrett, Truman W. Blood, Alfred L. Case, Barna Mattimor, Daniel Raymond, Henry H. Cota, Lemuel B. Page, George W. Tubbs, Lorton L. Lathrop, Geo. W. Prior, Norman Woodworth, James Bagley, John Fleming, Richard Downs, David H. Castle.

Seventh Regiment.

Co. A.—John B. Page, George W. Page, Branscomb Perigo, Lewis Tatro, Magna Camel, Joseph Camel, George Scribner.

Co. E.—Myron Owen.

Eighth Regiment.

John Chase, Edward Salters.

Ninth Regiment.

Elias L. Brownell, Alfred F. Sawyer.

Co. F.—Leonard S. Witherby, Henry S. Bradley, Nathan A. Williams, Augustus King, Joseph Peppin.

Tenth Regiment.

Co. B—Alpha M. Austin, Francis Austin.

Twelfth Regiment.

Co. C.—Henry F. Griffin.

Emmett Guards.—David T. Hard.

Thirteenth Regiment.

Co. D.—Mark Day, Charles W. Atherton, Thomas Calvert.

Co. F.—George Bliss, Harmon H. Ballou, Cassius M. Booth, Hall Woodworth, Lucius M. Booth, James N. Gates, Alfred Olmsted, Frederick Slater.

Cavalry.

Co. A.—Malcomb F. Frost.

Co. L.—Albert F. Sawyer.

Sharpshooters.

William Domagg.

Co. H.—George Chase, Edgar H. Beach, Hannibal Titchout, Amos Greely, Heman Austin, Joel Ellis.

[From Wm. B. Weston.]

HINESBURGH.

First three months' Regiment.

Edward Knox, Charles Marshall, Rufus Place, Wm. A. Martin, Chester Carpenter, Tuffil Bissonett, John Bostwick.

The above were in the "Burlington Light Guards."

Second Regiment.

Co. C.—Antonio Ash, Hiram Bassett, Thomas Goodrich, Amos Hall, Sumner Place.

Co. G.—Frank Colt, Alexander Bennett, Oscar Palmer, Henry Wilcox, Anson H. Weed (1st Lieut.); Joseph Larose, Ambrose Bissonett, James Condon, Benjamin Gerough, Rufus Irish, Miron C. Palmer, Orin Powell.

Co. K.—Henry Lyman.

Fifth Regiment.

Co. F.—Alfred Bonner, William Buckley, Eleazer Renslow.

Co. K.—Balona Bennett.

Sixth Regiment.

Co. F.—Joseph Lapier.

Co. K.—Henry Durand.

Seventh Regiment.

Co. A.—Tobey Burke, Willard Ray, Charles Proctor, Horace Perry, Edward Knox, Chester Carpenter (2d Lieut).

Ninth Regiment.

Co. F.—Eugene Viele (1st Lieut); Lewis Wilcox, Loren S. Walker, Antonio Currivoo, James M. Carpenter, John Bosier, Antonio Bosier, Samuel B. Ash, Silas Nichols, Jared Barker, Charles Bennett, Stephen Parker, James Cullighan, Daniel A. Foss, James P. Robbins, Doctor S. Place, Timothy Steady, 2d, John Austin, David C. Phillips, Geo. Patrick, Jed. Cummings.

Tenth Regiment.

John Wells, Henry Larose, Enos Douglass.

Twelfth Regiment.

Co. A.—Albert Tyler, Guy Irish, Asa Elliot.

Thirteenth Regiment.

Co. B.—Frank I. Tyler.

Fourteenth Regiment.

Co. G.—John H. Allen (1st Lieut.); Sherman Baldwin, Edmund W. Baldwin, Tuffil

*Others enlisted later in the war.

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Bissonett, Marble Bissonett; Louis Bissonett, Napoleon Bissonett, Guy Burritt, Guy Boynton, Henry Fraser, Patrick Furlong, John Houghtelin, Peter Lavigne; Joseph Lavigne, Peter Lavally, Henry Lamos, John Leonard, William A. Martin, Leonard Meech, Charles E. Mead, James Palmer, Herman A. Post, Emerson Place, Henry Pease, Henry Ray, Henry Steady, John Sadlier, Ralph E. Weller.

Cavalry.

George Nimblet, Mitchell Finney, Orange Baldwin, James A Davis.

Second Company Sharpshooters.

Elijah Powell.

Enlisted into the Regulars.

John Condon, Edward Bró, Allen Blackman, Otis Cole, William Keese.

HUNTINGTON.

List of men furnished for the war from Huntington, under the different calls made by Government.

VOLUNTEER THREE YEARS MEN.

Volunteers for three years, credited previous to call for 300,000 men, 1863:

Second Regiment.

Co. D.—Quincy F. Thurston.
Co. G.—Roderick White.

Third Regiment.

Co. F.—Hiram Shambeau.
Co. K.—Wm. H. Emmons.

Fifth Regiment.

Co. B.—James K. Cutting.
Co. K.—Edward H. James, Geo. P. Morris, George Sprague.

Sixth Regiment.

Co. G.—Harry H. Wright.

Seventh Regiment.

Co. E.—John W. Emmons, George Ring, Lucius Streeter, Alfred Swinger.

Eighth Regiment.

Co. C.—Cornelius Putnam, Lawrence Swinger.

Ninth Regiment.

Co. F.—Edson R. Cobb, George W. Cobb, John Clark, Amos O. Gorton, William W. Kimball, Wallace White.

Tenth Regiment.

Co. D.—Jos. J. Lyons, Colburn E. Wells, Martin V. B. Alger.

Cavalry.

Co. A.—Ezra S. Doty, Jeremiah Haskins, Rufus Haskins, Abner J. Loveland, Silas Moses, Orville Rounds, Sylvester Sprague, Henry E. Sweet, Levi A. Taft, Milo S. Taft, Charles M. Wait, Ephraim W. Wheeler, George H. Wheeler.
Co. L.—Loren Browe.

Credit under call of Oct. 17, 1863, for 300,000 volunteers, and subsequent calls:

Seventh Regiment.

Co. A.—George O. Chamberlin, Alpheus Swinger.
Co. E.—Alvah C. Ring.
Co. F.—Andrew J. Collins.
Co. K.—Benjamin Austin, Ira S. Bunker, Truman Swinger.

Ninth Regiment.

Co. C.—Hiland D. Hill.
Co. H.—John Corey.

Tenth Regiment.

Co. D.—Randall W. Wells.

Eleventh Regiment.

Quartermaster, Buel J. Derby.
Co. D.—Thomas Clary, William W. Kimball, Oliver J. Spooner.
Co. K.—Charles Drinkwater.

Seventeenth Regiment.

Co. B.—George H. Ring, Milo W. Smith, Wesley B. Smith, Seymour F. Wells.
Co. G.—George B. Wilson.
Co. H.—Patrick Daly.
Co. I.—Amos O. Gorton.
Co. K.—Jesse P. Chipman, John L. Harriman.

Sharpshooters.

Co. H.—Henry Sprague.

VOLUNTEER ONE YEAR MEN.

Seventh Regiment.

Co. K.—Miron D. Cutting, Harry M. Small, Safford F. Small.

Ninth Regiment.

Co. B.—Alphonso E. White.
Co. H.—Alpheus Wells.

Seventeenth Regiment.

Co. E.—George G. Gill.

RE-ENLISTED.

Fifth Regiment.

Co. B.—Hiram Cook.

Eighth Regiment.

Co. C.—Cornelius Putnam.

NAVAL.

Eugene McGrath, George H. Scribner.

Volunteers enlisted not credited by name, five men.

VOLUNTEER NINE MONTHS MEN.

Twelfth Regiment.

Co. C.—Randall W. Wells.

Thirteenth Regiment.

Co. F.—Jas. J. Ambler, George P. Burnham, Jesse P. Chipman, Myron D. Cutting, Timothy Drinkwater, John B. Ellis, Daniel Gorton, George W. Jones, Andrew C. Kenyon, Byron C. Rounds, Hiram Shattuck, Charles Sister, Alvin D. White.
Co. S.—Buel J. Derby.

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FURNISHED UNDER DRAFT, BUT PAID COMMUTATION.

George W. Butts, Horace Cutler, George Eddy, 2d, Oscar Sherman.

PROCURED SUBSTITUTE.

Wareham Brewster.

[Copied from Adjutant General's Report.]

JERICHO.

Sharpshooters.

Co. E.—Barton Richardson, John H. Johnson, Samuel B. Locklin, Edward C. Whitney.
Co. F.—Artemas Bemis, Barney Leddy.

Cavalry.

Co. A.—Blinn Atchinson, William J. Flowers, Wyrum M. Pierce, Riel J. Thomson, Edgar E. Wright, Daniel Dixon.
Co. E.—Edson C. Hilton, Marcus Hoskins,
Co. L.—Michael Phillips.

Second Regiment.

Co. E.—Nelson Fassett, Edwin H. Fassett, C. C. Richardson, Elias Burns, Oliver Lucia, Victor Lavalle, Julius Miller, J. S. Herson, Joseph Russin, Albert G. Bradley, Lewis Tatro.
Co. G.—Horace C. Nash, Chauncy L. Church.

Fifth Regiment.

Co. I.—Robert White, Parker Bixby, Austin Bixby.
Co. K.—Patrick Lavalle, John McGovern, Joseph W. Ellis, Charles Lucia, Napoleon Bissonette, Simeon C. Edwards, Daniel Smith, Patrick Downs, Elam A. Clark, Jason Ware, John W. Wade, Wm. Tobin, Truman C. Hatch, Edgar Chamberlain, Timothy Kennedy, Allen Kimpton, Samuel Bentley, Zanthy Parker, Hubbell Smith.

Sixth Regiment.

Co. I.—Henry J. Fisher.
Co. K.—Judah T. Ainsworth.

Seventh Regiment.

Co. A.—William Johnson, James White, Daniel C. Burns, Hiram B. Fish (commissioned 2d Lieut.), Michael Martin, Abner Richardson, Loren Richardson, Wm. Brown, Franklin J. Brown, Norman A. Blood.
Co. E.—Alanson Fuller, Frederick Fuller.

Thirteenth Regiment, nine months men.

Co. F.—Henry W. York, Caleb Nash, Julius Bliss, J. F. Drew (entered Co. at Colchester Falls), Erastus Powell, Morris H. Griffin, Samuel York, Willis Wells, Patrick McGovern, Wilson Bentley, Eli N. Peck, Lucius H. Bostwick (commissioned 2d Lieutenant), Benj. F. Robinson, Reuben M. Babcock, Loren P. Bentley, Benial McGee, Norman I. Royce, Wilkins Rockwood, Byron D. Matthews, Charles McCarty, Isaac N. Brooks.

L. A. BISHOP,
L. L. LANE, } *Selectmen.*

...ho, Dec. 15, 1862.

MILTON.

A list of those who have served in the army of the United States, and are now in the service, exclusive of the last call of nine months men.

First Regiment.

O. F. Bellows, fifer; Wm. L. Blake.

Second Regiment.

Co. G.—Oliver Garo, John T. Bascom, Edward E. Snow.
Co. H.—William E. Snow, Thomas Kennedy, 2d.

Third Regiment

Gilbert Berkmer, musician.

Cavalry.

Co. A.—James C. Squires, musician; Julius Bushway, John Cummings, Rimmond Maxfield, Samuel G. Manly, Elisha Manly, Daniel W. Morehouse, Lucius L. Shonion, Van Buren Warner.
Co. B.—Loren A. Butler, Myron J. Pattee, Chester C. Reynolds, Francis B. Kinney, Peter King, Joseph M, Green, Thomas Plunkett, Homer E. Bliss.

Fifth Regiment.

Co. A.—Judd H. Fairchild, Amasa Kinney, George Segel, Daniel Coon, Clark G. Reynolds, John O. Daniels, 2d, Henry A. Smith, Albert S. Thompson, Daniel Ladue, Henry C. Bailey, Chester Laughlin, Edward Lamarsh, Edward Warner, Marcus Warner, Lewis O. Beeman.

Sixth Regiment..

Co. I.—Midor Scarbo, Edgar E. Herrick, William B. Reynolds. Alexander St. George, George Monger, Michael Gardner, George Martin.

Seventh Regiment.

James White, Eugene Bacon.

Eighth Regiment.

Solomon Pippin, Jesse St. Lewis, Louis Garo, Amos Mosher, Louis Mosher, William H. Berkley, Gaspard Duponthe, William J. Symns.

Ninth Regiment.

Henry O. Sawyer, Alson H. Blake.

Tenth Regiment

Co. D.—Lyman Bullock, Lyman Bullock, 2d, Charles Sawyer, Richard Watson, Peter Mayville, Cleophas Clapper, Joseph Gaslin, Nathan Marcelle, Gregoire Patneaud, Herbert G. Reynolds, Albert Washburn, Milton Washburn, Joseph Reddick, Joseph Garaw, Andrew Dougherty, Charles Dougherty, John Ladieu, Francis Laporte, James Plunkett, John King, Joseph Henry.

In Regular Army of the U. S.

George Lester, Joseph Miner, Thomas J. Riley, Patrick O'Neil, William W. Fletcher, Louis Odam, Ozro Caswell, Charles Lutis,

James House, Stephen Cooper, George Mitchell, George Hunting, Henry W. Crown, James Caswell, Edward A. St. Lewis, Frank Whipple, Marvin Bullard, Lucius J. Dixon.

NINE MONTHS MEN.

Thirteenth Regiment.

Co. D.—Henry O. Clark, Moses E Wheelock, George Bascom (1st Lieut.); Guy W. Latham, James C. Harmon, Wm. L. Blake, Joseph Douglass, Royal S. Childs, Leon H. Drake. Arnold Morton, Andrew Lucia, John Harmon, Loomis Bentley, Rodney Berkley, Joseph C. Snow, James D. German, James Lague, Joseph Sanders, James Shehan, Charles Ladue, Octavus Morrell, Antony Gareau, Lyman D. Parker, Morton H. Sanderson, John Andruss, Charles Stannard, Benjamin Huntley, Almonger B. Butler, Leo Muzzey, James Marcell, Horace S. Roscoe, Mitchell Lucin.

[From one of the selectmen, Jan. 1st, 1862.]

[The quota of nine months men were also fully made out, we are informed, by volunteers, amounting to 37. The town sent over 20 in the 10th regiment, and four or five in the 9th regiment.]

RICHMOND.

First Regiment.

Co. H.—John Bostwick, Charles W. Carpenter, Charles H. Mitchell.

Second Regiment.

Co. G.—Edgar Barber, John C. Green, John Radmond, Henry Wilcox.

Third Regiment—Band.

George E. Bryant, Jas. D. Miller, Cyrus Bryant.

Fourth Regiment.

Co. G.—Oral Dudley.

Fifth Regiment.

Co. I.—Everett D. Green.

Co. K.—Capt. Fred. F. Gleason, Lieut. B. N. Barber,† John D. Cargill, Oliver D. Beemis, Joseph Lyons, Sullivan Sager,* Henry Durand, Sidney Barber, Henry Call, Wm. Taft, Thomas Henly, R. B. Robinson, Geo. E. Allen, Dan. M. Bryant, Leonard J. Brownson, J. M. Brownson, Harmon B. Rockwood, Gershom Manning, Geo. W. Bryant, Jason D. Ware,* John Lessor, Lewis Lessor, Royal L. Coburn, Wm. Tobin, John Labouta, Marcellus Darling, John Casey, Romeo Ward, Francis Guyette, Elon Clark.

Sixth Regiment.

Co. H.—John M. Putnam, Hiram Shambo.

Co. I.—Reuben Coughlin.

Seventh Regiment.

Co. E.—Alanson Fuller, Pearly Smith.

Eighth Regiment.

G. H. Flagg, Drum-major.

* Also returned from Colchester.

† Wounded at Savage Station and since died.

Co. C.—Chas. Eaton, Leonard Haskins, Denslow Barber, Jr., Charles D. Bowdey, Edward Bodry, Moses Greenough, Adolph Montret, Robert Coughlin.

Co. I.—Charles Reed, J. H. Hymes.

Ninth Regiment.

Co. F.—Benoni Taft, Almon Atkins, Lorenzo W. Shedd.

Tenth Regiment.

Co. D—Geo. Brunelle, Geo. R. Shedd, Oscar Brown, Royal Sherman, John Ladoo, Francis Ladoo.

Co. B.—Edward Taylor.

Co. F.—Marshall Ladoo.

Massachusetts Regiment.

E. F. O'Brien.

Regular Army.

John Bushy, Levi Bushy, Peter Revoir, Gilbert Pasody, Gilbert Brinell, Solomon Taft, Allen Blackmer.

Cavalry.

Lieutenant Ellis B. Edwards,*

Co. A.—Albert Edwards, Irvin I. Fay, Lewis Green, Jarius Alger, Andrew Henly, Horace Bradley.

NINE MONTHS MEN.

Thirteenth Regiment.

Co. D.—Hosea Humphrey, Harry Tomlinson, Lewis Barto, Franklin Warren, —— Tomlinson.

Co. F.—Arnold C. Fay, Alonzo J. Douglass, Carlos C. Douglass, Chas. Lavanway, Silas Rowell, Henry C. Russell, Amos Brown.

Sharpshooters.

Henry L. Locke.

Twelfth Regiment.

Dr. G. P. Conn.

NATHAN FAY, OLIVER CUTLER, C. P. RHOADS, } *Selectmen of Richmond.*

SHELBURNE.

Cavalry.

Thomas Hall, Alexander Hall, Charles Adams, Thomas Ralph, John Greeno, Michael Quinlan, Argalus Harmon, Mitchel Macha, Rufus Barber.

Infantry.

Lorenzo J. Marks, Sidney Tilley, James Farrell, John Farrell, Frederick Basford, drummer; Oliver M. Holabird, William Taylor, Oliver Allen, J. L. Barstow, Lewis Ward, George Taylor, Charles Bragg, Edward McGrath, Charles Andrus, James Stone, Barney D. Basford, Michael McKenzie, Joseph Riley, Timothy Pippin, Frank Douglass, Paul Snay, Wm. Edwards, Wm. Dimmick, Joseph Tatro, Andrew Sears, Frank Mc-

* Also returned from Colchester.

Comber, Uzal Bacon, Thomas Moore, Wm. Parrida, Thomas Wilson, John Pierce, Gilbert D. Isham. James McGuire, Phillip P. Hennesa, John Farrell, Lewis Lapage, Patrick McGuire, Ransom Fargo.

The above are all 3 years men.

NINE MONTHS MEN.

Edgar Nash, Robert W. Rogers, William Tracy, William Hollabird, Vernon A. Tyler, George H. Collamer (died of sickness and much lamented), Abram B. Curtis, George E. Averill, Henry H. Blin, Edwin R. Hall, Guy F. Nash, Thomas Cooney, James Babcock, Isaac Lyman, James Mellon, Patrick Lavelle, John M. Sutton, Geo. C. Morehouse, John Dimmick, Wm. Derby, Edward Paronto.

ST. GEORGE.

Second Regiment.

Co. G.—Silas H. Tilley, Sidney N. Tilley, Hiram H. Tilley, H. B. Loggins, Miron D. Isham.

Fifth Regiment.

Co. I.—J. G. Loggins.

Seventh Regiment.

Co. A.—Toby Burk.

Thirteenth Regiment.

Buel Burt, Linus Burt.

UNDERHILL.

Fifth Regiment.

Co. H.—James W. Russell, Anson Bixly, Lewis P. Carr, Daniel Wells, David Story, 3d, George C. Lewis, Cornelius Abbott, John Lesson, Lewey Lesson, Antrim Lesson, Wilson W. Woodworth.

Second Regiment.

Co. A.—Ezra L. Mead, Darwin Mead.

Co. G.—Rollin C. Naramore.

Co. H.—James Austin, Lymam H. Larabee.

Sharpshooters.

Co. E.—Ira Carr, Delevan Terrill, Wm. Humphrey, Adison Benedict.

Sixth Regiment.

Co. I.—Francis Story, Isaac S. Story, Jefferson H. Fletcher.

Cavalry.

Co. A.—Bostwick L. Green, Alexander C. Ross.

Amos C. Humphrey, George Brockam, Reuben Ward, William Hicks, Luman Bixby, Henry Bixby, James Bixby, Willebie Burdick, Andrew Tatro, Jeru Masse, Elhanan W. Prior, J. Eldridge Tupper, Everett E. Tupper, Joel P. Woodworth, George H. Wilder, Philander Tillison, Almon Bixby, Byron C. Ward, Patrick Fitzgerold, Converse Day, Edwin R. Ward, A. N. Clark, Eli C. Ross, [illegible]niel Ross, George H. Hodgman, Elihu Brewster, William Larabee, John McCary, J. B. McDaniels, Henry H. Terrill, Charles Tillison, jr., Wm. W. Hill, Leander Tillison, Warner Tillison, Duff Russin, Samuel A. Hale, Hezekiah Carr, Aaron Ford, Thomas Preston, B. D. Humphrey, W. H. G. Atkins, Albert Lance, James Bruce, John D. Button, William C. Jackson, Henry J. Bass, A. W. Terrill, Barney McHenry, Franklin J. Brown, Julius G. Morse, C. C. Tillison, Horace S. Sheldon, Justin Naramore, Alondus F. Terrill, Ziba Pixley, Franklin Martin, Alonzo H. Sherman, Simeon M. Palmer, John W. Jackson, Josephus Ellsworth, Horace L. Ellsworth, Albert B. Atkinson, Hiram Martin, John C. White, Charles Dunton, Stephen W. Tillison, Ward G. Piper, Morris D. Mead, Willis E. Naramore, Linus M. Caldwell, Francis Flinn, William Bruce, George Dunton, George Sweney, Henry J. Nichols.

[From Martin Wires.]

WESTFORD.

Rev. John H. Woodward,* Geo. W. Woodward, Henry Beach, Torrence Bates, Warren Gibbs, Payson E. Gibbs, Ebenezer K. Sibley, Martin Bates, Roswell Wait, Josiah B. Henry, Eugene C. Bellows, Wilber Grow, Francis McComber Osgood M. Whipple, Edward J. Whipple, Alvin H. Henry, Haskel A. Henry, Lynas A. Dyke, Peter Carrel, Dudley C. Merriam, David Haselton, Nathan C. Dimick, Edwin Merriam, Henry M. Rogers, George W. Rogers, Thomas N. Rogers, Samuel Mandey, Elisha Mandey, Cyrus Chates, Simeon Stone, James Stone, John H. Frisbie, Wm. Hicks, Harmon B. Rockwood, John C. Swan, Riley Swan, Jerome H. Grow, John G. McComber, Francis Phillips, George H. St. Lewis, Cornelius W. St. Lewis, Alfred N. Lewis, James C. Moore, George Howard, Robert B. Blood, John H. McEvoy, Ruben Ward, Aaron P. Burdick, Daniel W. Morehouse, Thomas King, Royal McClallen, Byron McClallen, Harvey Irish, Relief L. Bellows, Helenus W. Hickok, Homer E. Stanley, George W. Walsworth, Rumund Maxfield, John Odell, Michel O'Niel, John Cummings, Nelson Sibley, Mitchell King, Pearl Robinson, William A. Burtch, Capt. John W. Woodward, E. K. Sibley, Azro F. Hackett, Frank Hackett, Julius F. Goodrich, Fayette W. Burtch, Heman W. Allen, William Woodruff, Albert Tisdell, Charles Daniels, Lucius Martin, John Ashey, Alden Richardson, Edgar Woodruff, Torrey Sibley, Allen Frisbie, Stephen Crawford, A. H. Henry, Albert Swan.

WILLISTON.

Cavalry.

Co. A.—Ichabod Mattocks, Alonzo D. Marshall, Luther H. Davis.

Co. B.—John Bliss, George Miller, Charles

* Chaplain of 1st Vermont Cavalry.

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B. Chapin, Sanford Marshall, 1st Lieutenant, Hiram H. Hall.

Sharpshooters.

Charles Deoviel.

Vt. Battery.

Henry C. Downer, Thomas Shein.

Second Regiment.

Co. G.—Leroy B. Nichols.

Third Regiment.

Musician, Adams' Band.—Dor A. Rouleau.

Co. K.—Charles Gill, Hiram Shambeau, Adam Smith.

Fifth Regiment.

Co. H.—Philip Ward, Frank Ward.

Co. I.—George Loggins, William Austin, Hiram J. Isham.

Sixth Qegiment.

Co. G.—William R. Chapman.

Co. I.—John Boyle, George J. Bliss, Eli Osborn, Edward A. Holton (Orderly Sergeant), David M. Holton, David Smith McHerd, Jackson Isham, John Rowland, Wm. Beach, Waller Osborn, Richard Irish, Samuel C. Alexander, William Shepard, George A. Allen.

Co. K.—Eber Fizander.

Seventh Regiment.

Co. A—Peter D. Lander, Lewis Lander, Orville E. Allen, William Green, Frederick Doyne, Homer Prior.

Eighth Regiment.

Co. I.—Martin M. Brownell, Horace W. Brownell.

Tenth Regiment.

Co. D.—Haschal M. Phelps.

VOLUNTEERS FOR NINE MONTHS.

Thirteenth Regiment.

Co. F.—Captain John L. Yale, George L. Baldwin, Milton E. Isham, Charles A. Harper, Alonzo N. Lee, George A. Pine, Alfred W. Isham, Thomas J. Lee, John F. Harper, Burtram F. Brown, James Patten, Geordon Reynolds, Nathan Johnson, Albert Walston, Peter Derby, Nelson Harper, Lawrence Kelly, Frank J. C. Tyler, Wm. F. Whitney, Joseph Sargent, Thomas Kelley, Melancthon S. Lee, Oscar F. Phelps, Harmon E. Lee, Thomas Culligan, Thomas Johnson.

COUNTY ITEMS.

Bolton.

On the 5th of May, 1864, died at the residence of his son, J. R. Jewell, in Petaluma, California, Jesse Jewell, aged 84 years and 4 months. Mr. Jewell was from Bolton, Chittenden Co: Vermont, where he lived with his wife for 60 years. He was one of the soldiers of 1812, being an officer in the Vermont Volunteers, and participated in the battle of Plattsburgh, N. Y. In 1859 he emigrated to California with his wife, to visit and live with his children, of whom he had in Sonoma Co., three sons and two daughters.

Also at his residence in Petaluma, California, Geo. C. Jewell, aged 40 years. Mr. Jewell was from Bolton, Chittenden Co., Vermont, and youngest son of Jesse Jewell. He emigrated to California in 1852, was one of the first settlers of Petaluma, and has left a large circle of friends to mourn his loss.

Burlington.

Burlington, when we commenced this volume, was town and village,—now it is town and city. Burlington City was chartered by act of the Legislature, Nov. 22, 1864, subject to the adoption of the freemen of the city, and was accepted Jan. 18, 1865. Mayor, Albert L. Catlin; Recorder, E. R. Hurd; Aldermen, Lawrence Barnes, Levi Underwood, Calvin Blodgett, Omri A. Dodge, Giles S. Appleton and Russell S. Taft.

[But we propose to save for an Appendix, or Supplementary Number, further account of the queen-town of Vermont, as also of the county in general, save the few following items of obituary and tributary notices:]

Rev. Moses Robinson.

BY REV. P. H. WHITE, OF COVENTRY.

Rev Moses Robinson died at Steamboat Rock, Iowa, September 2d, 1865; aged 50 years, 4 months and 6 days.

He was a son of Cephas and Matilda Robinson, and was born in Burlington, Vt., 26th April, 1815. He was graduated at Middlebury in 1839, and at Union Theological Seminary in 1842, and received license from the Presbytery of New York in the spring of 1842. Returning to Vermont, he married, July 20, 1842, Elizabeth M. Smith of Monkton, and immediately went West to engage in the home missionary work. He preached in Livonia, Ia., 1843–44, and was there ordained as an evangelist in the spring of 1843; in Brownston, La., 1844–45; in Wadsworth, Ohio, 1845–46. Finding that his health required a change of climate, he returned to Vermont in 1846, and was acting pastor at Danville four months, and at Enosburgh three months. At Enosburgh he received a call to the pastorate, which he declined, but by mutual agreement he was constituted pastor by vote of the church, with the privilege on either side of dissolving the relation upon three months' notice.

He preached at Enosburgh, from March 1st, 1847 to June 1, 1851, and then became acting pastor at Newport, where he remained four years, during the last three of which he preached on alternate Sabbaths in Newport

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and Brighton. In the summer of 1855 he removed to Iowa. He preached in Iowa City five months, in Waterloo seven months, and about 1st June, 1856, became acting pastor at Steamboat Rock, where he remained till his death.

Died in Burlington, May 23, 1866, Mrs. Caroline E. T. Clarke, wife of Gen. D. W. C. Clarke. Mrs. Clarke was highly and variedly accomplished, a fine singer, very, we have been told; quite an amateur painter; the principal and back-ground altar-picture in St. Mary' Church, this city, of the crucifixion, was executed by her; and she was an occasional poetic contributor of the New York Tribune, and other journals of the day. "Lizzie Maitland," a Catholic tale, by Mrs. Clarke, and for which Mr. O. A. Brownson, who appears to have had a vivid appreciation of her literary talent, wrote the preface, was published by James B. Kirker and Co., New York, some years since—ten, fifteen or more. Mrs. Clarke had about this time made a profession of the Catholic faith, and was buried from St. Mary's Church with the last solemn rites of her church.

Aug. 12, 1866, Charles Miller, proprietor of the American Hotel in Burlington, aged 37. His death was regretted in the community, as he was one of the most popular and enterprising young men of Burlington. To Mr. Miller we are indebted for the new photographic view of Burlington College, from which the plate was engraved for this volume.

Dec. 4, 1866, Charles Allen, formerly of Burlington, in his 52d year, another one of the benefactors of this work; a paper from whom appears among the biographies of Burlington. We record with sincere sorrow all such deaths, and as our last tribute of respect write them upon the historic page of our State.

Also in 1866, Mrs. Lucia Hemenway, wife of Rev. Asa Hemenway, formerly of the American Board of Foreign Missions, aged 54. We first knew Mrs. Hemenway in the autumn of 1859, in her very rural home in the little mountain town of Ripton, Addison County, where her husband was engaged in the labors of the Home Mission—his health having failed in Siam. For our name and for our cause, we were made cordially welcome; and it was a pleasant Indian summer day we passed in this precious household and the little village of then seven tenements among the mountains, one of the pictures of Vermont and our labors that amid constantly changing scenes does not fade away. Mrs. Hemenway became the lady assistant also to gather subscriptions, and from this sparsely populated town not long after sent to us 20 names, with advance payment.

Mrs. Mary A. Pitkin, also late of Burlington, widow of Dr. Pitkin, we would not close this volume without at least the acknowledgment that to her we are indebted for our first thirty to forty subscribers in Burlington. Later she removed to Morrisville in Morristown, Lamoille County, to reside with her then late widowed sister, Mrs. Robinson, at whose home she died about two years since, aged about 51, we think. She was an intelligent and amiable Christian lady, and left one son who is a physician, and was a surgeon in the late war.

Died Jan. 6, 1864, Mrs. Clarissa Lyman, aged 83 years.

December 10, 1864, Andrew Burritt, aged 55, an upright and intelligent citizen.

In Winooski (Burlington) Mrs. Hannah Washburn, aged 81, Aug. 18, 1864.

Dec. 7, 1866, Mrs. Hannah Fiske, wife of the late Benjamin Fiske, aged 64.

Biographies are promised to this work for the scientific and pre-eminently scholarly James A. Read, son of the Hon. Daniel Read, who has contributed so many valuable pages to this work—and of Col. Bowdish and others who fell a sacrifice to freedom in the war of the late rebellion, and which may appear in the continued military chapters, in the second or third volume of this work.

Epitaph in Green Mountain Cemetery, on the tombstone of the first settler in the town of Burlington.

"STEPHEN LAWRENCE, Esq.,
died April 2, 1789,
Æ 47 years.
He was the first man who with his family
settled in Burlington,
1783.
This stone is erected to his memory
Oct. 1811.
Reader, mark the mighty change produced
in 28 years."

ANOTHER PAPER PUBLISHED IN BURLINGTON.

From a letter from Rev. D. T. Taylor, of Rouse's Point:

"I wish to say that the list of papers or periodicals printed in Burlington, which appears in No. VI. of your valuable Magazine, is not a full one, as I am able to add the following, viz: The Scribbler, 8 vo. of pp. 16, published weekly or semi-monthly by Samuel Hull Wilcocke. It was printed in Burlington during the years 1821-22, and removed from there Dec. 1, 1823. It was a satirical slang sheet, and the editor bore the assumed name of Lewis Luke Marcellus, Esq. Col. R. G. Stone, of Plattsburgh, of the Republican at Plattsburgh, N. Y., has several volumes and can give you the date of its establishment at Burlington. I present a full history of the green fellow in my History of Champlain. He published the first newspaper ever printed in my native town at Rouse's Point, N. Y."

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Winooski—Burlington.

Killed at the battle Gettysburgh, July 3d, Serg't G. H. Duncan—oldest son of G. M. and A. M. Duncan, of Winooski, Vt., aged 32 years.

Funeral at his father's residence, July 26th after, at 2 o'clock P. M.

The subject of the above notice, late in the afternoon of the third inst., fell, from a wound received in the head while gallantly charging the enemy's line. He was riding by his Captain's side at the time, who justly says, in a letter of condolence to his parents: "I had scarcely an officer *so admired* by the men, so freely trusted by superiors, and so loved by all with whom he came in contact, as he." A just tribute to a faithful officer—a trusty friend and a true man. But he has fallen in the morning of life and sealed with his life's blood that cause which called him from a fond loving home, to strike for God and Liberty. I knew this young man long and well—knew him when a mere youth—knew him in the intimate capacity of a pupil, and having known him thus it is but a pleasure to testify to his great worth of "head and heart."

With no stain upon his moral character—with a well cultivated intellect—with a heart ever alive to every tender sympathy—with a nature stamped with the broad seal of God's nobility, he is called from earth to heaven.

"Green be the grass that grows over his grave, and soft the breezes that fan his last resting place," but greener be the memories and softer the whispering reminiscences that cluster around our departed son, brother and friend.

Charlotte.

Since the record of Charlotte history, written out by the Rev. B. D. Ames, the town has witnessed the shocking murder of Mr. Drum, a returned soldier, shot by Mr. Burns with whom he had had a recent quarrel, as he was passing his house in the evening. Mr. Drum is reported to have been a peaceable man and to have fought well in the battle of Gettysburgh. He left a wife and quite a family of small children.

Colchester.

COL. JACOB ROLFE.

From the proceedings of the Grand Commandery of the State of Vermont.

Col. Jacob Rolfe was born in Canterbury, N. H., March 12th, 1790. He settled in Colchester at the age of 18, in which place he resided most of the time until his death. He filled all the various town offices of that town by turn; was a member of the Legislature in 1844, 1845, and 1846, and was twice chosen delegate to the Constitutional Convention. He also filled various offices in the militia of the State, and was chosen Colonel, Jan. 14th, 1832. He was Generalissimo of Burlington Commandery from 1854 to the date of his death. In politics he was a Democrat, and was always highly respected by the Democracy of his country. He died in Colchester, Jan. 3d, 1864, in the 74th year of his age, sincerely lamented by the Masonic Fraternity and by all his acquaintances and townsmen. His remains were interred with Masonic honors.

DR. JOHN S. WEBSTER.

Dr. John S. Webster, Past Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery of Vermont, was born in Allentown, N. H., January 2d, 1796. He studied medicine with Doctors Ainsworth and Cobb, of Milton, Vt., and Dr. Nathan R. Smith, of Burlington, Vt., and was admitted to practice in 1823, and received the degree of M. D. in 1824. After a brief residence at Milton and Highgate, Vt., he located for the practice of his profession at Berkshire, Vt., in 1824, where he continued to reside until 1838, filling in the mean time for several years, the office of Deputy Collector of Vermont from the year 1825, and serving as Town Representative of Berkshire in the years 1836 and 1837. He removed to Colchester in March, 1838, and represented that town in the State Legislature in the years 1841 and 1842. He was elected Commander of Burlington Commandery No. 2, at its organization in 1851, which position he filled till the year 1861 when he declined a re-election. He was also Deputy Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery of Vermont from 1853 to 1861. He was a faithful and zealous Sir Knight, and did much to promote the cause of Knighthood in our State. His death occurred in Colchester Dec. 30, 1863. His remains were interred with Masonic honors, and were followed to the grave by a large concourse of citizens and the Masonic Fraternity.

Hinesburgh.

Hinesburgh appears from the agricultural papers of the state to have a successful cheese-factory establishment, where a large amount of the article has been turned out for the past two years, 1865 and 1866, or more.

Huntington.

The following tribute to the memory of the late Lieut. Blodgett, U. S. A., a native Huntington, is from the pen of James O. Grady, Esq., from Burlington, of the Commissary Department at Washington, at the time. Lieut. Blodgett, as his father and family, was also, and had been at the time

of his death, for some years a resident of Burlington. A biography promised by G. B. Sawyer, Esq., for the Gazetteer, is now under preparation, and may appear in our military department hereafter.

To the Memory of Col. Blodgett.

Is he gone from among us? the bravest and purest,
The one who upheld our bright banner the surest—
Is he gone from our circle away?
Oh God! with such instincts of liberty rife,
The foremost in danger, the first in the strife,
Mute, cold in his coffin to day.
Wo! Wo!
Mourn, that true valor received such a blow,
The loved one is fallen, the lofty lies low.

The gallant, good heart that was fitted to clamber
To loftiest heights, now lies cold in the chamber
Of death, as the basest can be,
Heroically battling in liberty's cause,
For country, for union, for justice, for laws—
He gave, that the bound might be free.
Grief! Grief!!
The noble young hero! the patriot chief!
To praise him is some, oh! how little relief!

The sun first illumines the top of the mountain,
And pure is the stream from the high rocky fountain;
So high and so pure was his aim.
His course it was finished
With faith undiminished,
Ere yet it was noon of his fame.
Clay! Clay!!
As well might you steal the broad sun from the day,
As the humorous spirit of Blodgett away.

Jericho.

GEORGE LEE LYMAN, M. D.*

BY REV. C. C. PARKER, OF WATERBURY.

Dr. George Lee Lyman was the oldest son of Mr. Daniel Lyman, and was born in Jericho, Feb. 23, 1818. His mother, whose maiden name was Lee, died in his infancy. When he was but a lad, Jericho academy was established at the Center, some two miles and a half from his father's residence, in which he early became a student. Under the careful and judicious training of the principal, Mr. Simeon Bicknell, there were soon developed in him scholarly traits of a high order. He entered the University of Vermont in 1837, and was graduated in 1841. As a classical scholar, from the first, he stood at the head of his class—having a remarkable aptitude for the acquisition of language. He also took a high standing in the departments of metaphysics and morals, having been an ardent admirer of Dr. James Marsh and his system of philosophy. The class to which Mr. Lyman belonged was the last class to which Dr. Marsh gave his full course of instruction.

After his graduation Mr. Lyman taught in Jericho, Burlington, Clarenceville, C. E., Hinesburgh and Underhill. He studied medicine in the medical college at Pittsfield, Mass., and practiced mainly in his native town, Jericho, and vicinity.

Dr. Lyman carried his scholarly habits and tastes with him through life. He was a diligent student of Plato and Aristotle, of Homer, Hesiod, and nearly all clasical authors, also of Philo and the Church fathers. During his last year, his leisure was employed in acquiring the German language.

As a physician he was skillful and faithful, frank and honest; doubtless *too* frank and honest for the largest practice. If there was nothing the matter, he frankly perhaps bluntly said so. If there was no help, he was equally candid. He wasted no time or medicine where no good was to be done. Had he given himself wholly to his profession, as in his last year he was beginning to do, he doubtless would have won by his sterling sense and honesty, as wide a practice as he could have desired.

He was constitutionally indisposed to floating with the current. It was much more consonant to him to row against wind and tide. Hence he was rarely in poitical or religious sympathy with the community where he lived. Had he lived in the South, there is little doubt he would have been the stoutest and boldest of Unionists. Living at the North, where the current was all for the Union, he was bold and outspoken in his sympathy with the South. Notwithstanding this characteristic, he was the truest and most constant of friends, with a heart singularly tender and kind in all the relations in life. He hated all shams and tricks with a perfect hatred.

He married, August 15, 1844, Mabel Amina, daughter of Lyman Field, who died Oct. 3, 1845, leaving an infant daughter that survived her a few months. Aug. 27, 1846, he married Mary Clarinda, daughter of Jedediah Boynton, Esq., of Hinesburgh, who died Sept. 7, 1858. Dr. Lyman died at Jericho Corners, June 4, 1863. He had buried one daughter, by his second wife. One survives him.

*The historian of Jericho in this volume.—*Ed.*

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Milton.

Rev. Albert Smith, D. D.

By Rev. P. H. White, of Coventry.

Rev. Albert Smith, D. D., died in Monticello, Ill., April 24, 1863, aged 59 years, 2 months and 9 days.

He was a son of Harry and Phebe (Henderson) Smith, and was born at Milton, Vt., February 15, 1804. He was clerk in a store at Vergennes, Vt., till he arrived at the age of majority, and it was his intention to make the mercantile business his pursuit for life; but finding no satisfactory opening, he commenced the study of law at Hartford, Ct. When about twenty-three years old, he experienced a change of heart, and turned his attention to the ministry. He was graduated at Middlebury in 1831, taught a year in Hartford, Ct., and Medford, Mass.; and commenced the study of theology at New Haven, but removed to Andover, where he was graduated in 1835.

He was ordained pastor of the Congregational church in Williamstown, Mass., February 10, 1836, and was dismissed May 6, 1838, to become Professor of Languages and Belles Letters in Marshall College, at Mercersburgh, Pa. In 1840 he was called to the Professorship of Rhetoric and English Literature in Middlebury College, where he remained about four years. He was installed pastor of the Congregational church in Vernon, Ct., in May, 1845, and dismissed in October, 1854, on account of declining health. The winter of 1854–55, he spent in Peru, Ill., preaching as he was able. A part of the following year he spent in Duquoisne, in the service of the Home Missionary Society. In the fall of 1855 he was settled at Monticello, and there remained till his death, for several years prior to which he was in feeble health.

"He was a man of uncommon intellectual power, a superior scholar, and in all respects an admirable man. With a mind highly disciplined, and accustomed to close logical reasoning, and stored with varied and extensive knowledge, his sermons, while eminently evangelical, were rich in matter and conclusive in argument. By some they were sometimes regarded as too profound, if not incomprehensible. But to the cultivated mind, they were rich and instructive. He was a man of system and method. Everything had its time and place, and was sure to be attended to. As a man and friend he was genial and sincere, in prosperity a monitor, and in adversity a tender sympathizer and wise counsellor."

He received the degree of D. D., from Shurtliff College, in 1860.

Shelburne.

The following names of the original proprietors of Shelburne were not received in time to include with the very valuable record by Mr. Thayer, in this volume.

"Jesse Hallock, Steward Southgate, John Southgate, Richard Gleason, Richard Gleason, jr., Nathaniel Potter, John Bond, jr., John Potter, Antipas Earl, Samuel Seabury, Thomas Darling, Samuel Hight, Gilbert Tolton, Simon Dakin, Joshua Dakin, Patridge Thatcher, James Bradshaw, Ebenezer Sealy, Samuel Waters, David Ferris, Joshua Franklin, Thomas Franklin, jr., Silas Mead, Nathaniel Potter, jr., Robert Southgate, William Cornal, John Thomas, jr., John Huching, Stephen Field, Nathaniel Howland, Haddock Bowne, Peter Tatten, Benjamin Clapp, Tideman Hull, Jos. Hull, Lewis Cammell, Sidmon Hull, jr., Thomas Hull, John Carnal, Edward Burling, John Cromwell, Thos. Chield, John Burling, Ebenezer Preston, Uria Field, Isaac Underhill, Joseph Parsall, John Akin, John Cannon, Jacob Underhill, Zebulon Ferris, Daniel Merit, Jonathan Akin, Jeremiah Griffin, Read Ferris, Elijah Soty, John Hallock, Benjamin Ferris, Benjamin Ferris, jr., Samuel Hills, David Akin, Hon. Holcom Temple, Theodore Atchison, Mark H. J. Wentworth, John Fisher, Esq."

We have also lately received the following communication from Mr. Thayer in relation to the murder of Mr. Safford, of Shelburne, and confession of the murder:

"In the spring of 1827, the body of an unknown man was found in a piece of hemlock woods, directly east from where Hiram Blin now resides, by Mr. Jonathan Lyon. The unknown had evidently been murdered sometime before and lain there during the past winter. The discovery soon went out, and the citizens generally gathered to investigate and make what discoveries they could in the matter, and a paper was found a few rods from the body that had evidently been taken from a watch and that came from a goldsmith in Vergennes. This paper was taken to Vergennes, and it was ascertained that it had been put into a watch they had repaired, about the 1st of December before, for a person that had been laboring the season previous for a farmer, in Addison, by the name of Safford; and, on further inquiry, it was ascertained that he started about the first of December, on foot, for Sutton, C. E., where he formerly belonged and where his connections resided; and it was also ascertained that two men, one bearing the description of the murdered man, and the other a rather tall, poorly-clad, hard-looking fellow, in company, passed through Charlotte and Shelburne, going north, on Thanksgiving day, it being the first Thursday in December. They called at the public house in the forenoon, and at the hotel in Shelburne, where

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they took dinner, and the one supposed to have been the murdered man offered some plated spoons for sale at the hotel, but they were not purchased. They went north towards Burlington, and no more was thought or heard of them until this body was found the next April.

A short distance north of Shelburne village the road from Williston intersects with the main road leading to Burlington, where the road leading to Burlington takes a turn, and strangers often take the wrong one, and it was evident these men took the Williston road and traveled about half a mile on that, as a woman residing on that road recollected of having seen two men, bearing the description of these two strangers, on the afternoon of the preceding Thanksgiving day, standing in the road near her dwelling a short time, apparently in consultation, and then leaving the road and crossing the fields in the direction of the piece of woods where the body was found—and this would be a much shorter route, on their way to Burlington, than to go back to the main road. Safford being of rather a weak mind (as it was ascertained) was probably purposely led away by his companion on this wrong road, and then into this pine woods and there murdered by him.

Safford's friends in Canada supposing him to be in Addison, and those in Addison supposing he had gone to Canada, no inquiry had been made for him from any direction, and it was not known, until his body was found, that any thing had befallen him.

An inquest was holden on the body, but no knowledge could be had as to who the murderer was. A surgical examination showed that there had been several severe blows, apparently with a heavy stick, upon the head of the murdered man. Much inquiry and investigation was made in regard to the matter to no purpose, and it was generally supposed that there was no way to bring out this hidden scene of blood until the light of the judgment day should make all things known; but the Lord has means by which the sins of men will be found out.

The fact of this murder was disclosed by the murderer himself, on his death bed, some 28 years after its committal. A man—a miseral specimen of humanity—in Sutton, C. E., by the name of Coats Barnes, acknowledged himself the miserable culprit, in the autumn of 1865, after having lain three days in a dying state; still living, contrary to the expectation of all, he informed those present that he could not die until he had made a disclosure of his having murdered Mr. Safford at Shelburne, supposing at the time that he had quite a sum of money with him, but found a note for $100 and one quarter of a dollar in his pockets, and a few other articles of but little value, after which confession he immediately died."

CURIOUS LAND-SLIDE.

We learn that a somewhat remarkable land-slide took place on the farm of Mr. Newell in Shelburne on Saturday last.* As described to us, some five acres of land suddenly sank away, as if let drop by the running out or change of place of a supporting quicksand. A small wooded hill was cut in halves by the operation, one-half remaining at its old level, the other dropping a number of feet and leaving a perpendicular face of earth, reaching above the tops of the trees which crowned the now sunken half of the hill top. Some of these trees were split lengthwise by the operation, one-half remaining up and the other going down, with their respective sections, much as some families here have been divided by the war. The bed of the La Plot river was also raised twelve or fifteen feet in spots, not by the earth sliding in but by an apparent crowding up of the bed of the stream. On the whole it was apparently a singular affair. No one saw it take place, but the hour at which it occurred is fixed by some workmen who having left with a load of hay returned to find their field of labor some ways below where they left it.—*Free Press.*

UNDERHILL.

COL. UDNEY HAY,

Commissary of Vermont, lived and died after the revolutionary war, at Underhill. Before he came to this state he lived at Albany, and consequently sympathized with the York party in regard to their assumed jurisdiction over Vermont. From our venerable friend Henry Stevens, antiquarian, and also from G. B. Sawyer, Esq., of Burlington, we have the following description and incident: He was a gentleman, an inposing man, rather of the Matthew Lyon cast. During the war he made purchases for the army in the South. He was opposed to the Constitution, and to the administration of Washington and Adams, and continued to the end a politician. His rank was Quartermaster Gen-

* We have not the date, but it occurred sometime during the late war, or between 1861 or '62 and 1864.

eral during the war, which gave him the rank of Colonel. He was descended from the distinguished family of Hay in Scotland, and was highly educated and distinguished for his own talent. While Commissary for the army and resident in New York he presented a petition, the object of which was to procure the sanction of purchases for the army in this state "to the pretended Legislature of Vermont." The stern old fathers of Vermont felt the insult and were in a dilemma how to rebuke the same and yet secure the trade, till Matthew Lyon suggested that they accept his petition with the recommend that he should address his next petition to the great grand assembly of Vermont.

From the Vermont Record.

Robert Hanniford, of Underhill, now (January, 1867) at the ripe age of 99, hale and hearty, in the full possession of his intellect, cast his vote for Washington, and for every occupant of the presidential chair except Pierce and Buchanan.

ESSEX COUNTY CHAPTER.

BY H. A. CUTTING.

The lands now in the area of Essex county were, previous to 1764, supposed to be in the New Hampshire grants, and some of the land was granted by the Governor of New Hampshire to different parties. It was, however, included in New York in the year above named, and March 7th, 1770, the government of that state erected the county of Gloucester, which included the land in the N. E. part of the state, Essex within its limits. In 1777, the General Convention of Vermont declared themselves independent, and in 1779 divided the state into two counties, and each county into two shires. Essex was then within the limits of Cumberland county, in the shire of Newbury. In 1781 this county was divided into Windham, Windsor and Orange, Essex being within the limits of Orange, with Newbury still for its shire. The county of Caledonia was incorporated Nov. 8th, 1796, and included all the N. E. part of the state within its limits. Essex county was, however, soon incorporated, and the county officers were appointed in the October session of the legislature in 1800. Essex county is about 45 miles from N. to S. and 23 from E. to W. It lies between Lat. 44° 20′ and 45°, and Lon. 4° 51′ and 5° 28′ E. from Washington. It is bounded N. by Canada East and S. by the Connecticut river, bordering its bank for more than 65 miles, S. W. by Caledonia county, and W. by Orleans county. The land is generally fertile, though in many parts stony. Along the valley of the Connecticut it is beautifully picturesque, and no more romantic scenery can be found. Guildhall was chosen as its shire, and has thus far been unchanged, but there is a strong wish among many at present to change it to Island Pond. This county was never much settled by Indians, but was used as a hunting ground, and through it was the main road for the St. Francis tribe of Canada and those living in the valley of the Connecticut. It was a while disputed territory between them, and we have every reason to suppose that there were many ambuscades and trials of skill between the Indians of Coos and St. Francis, within its borders. There have been a few stone tomahawks and arrow points found within the limits of the county, but Indian relics are rare. There are several anecdotes concerning the aborigines, but they appear in the town histories. As a considerable portion of the county is still a wilderness, we have four unorganized towns—Averill, Ferdinand, Lewis and Norton, and three gores, viz. Avery's, Warner's and Warren's. Averill was chartered June 23, 1762, is 6 miles square, and bounded N. E. by Canaan, S. E. by Lemington, S. W. by Lewis, and N. W. by Avery's gore and Norton. It is well watered and well timbered, but broken and uneven in surface and contains but few inhabitants.

Ferdinand was chartered Oct. 13th, 1761, to contain 23 square miles, but as a portion of Wenlock has been added it now contains much more than that. It is bounded N. by Lewis, E. by Brunswick and Maidstone, S. by Granby and E. Haven, and W. by Newark and Brighton. It contains several ponds and streams, which are well stocked with splendid trout, making this town the best fishing ground in the section.

Lewis was chartered June 29th, 1762, is a mountainous township 6 miles square, bounded N. E. by Averill, S. E. by Bloomfield, S. W. by Ferdinand and Brighton, and N. W. by Avery's gore. This township is well timbered with pine, but the land is not considered to be of the best quality. Norton is

bounded N. by Canada, E. by Canaan and Averill, S. by Warner's, Warren's and Avery's gores and W. by Holland. The Grand Trunk R. R. coming up through Warren's gore runs through near the center of the town, but as the land is poor and rocky few have made homes in this locality.

Of the three gores Warren's contains 6380 acres, Warner's 2,000, and Avery's 10,685. They all lie together, being bounded N. by Norton, E. by Averill and Lewis, S. by Brighton and W. by Holland and Morgan. They contain some ponds and small streams, are in some parts well timbered, and the Grand Trunk R. R. running through near the center of the three, or through the central gore, renders the timber of some value.

The first settlement of the county was made in Guildhall (then supposed to be Lunenburgh) by David Page, Timothy Nash and Geo. Wheeler. They had to bring their provisions from Northfield, Mass., in canoes, by river navigation over 160 miles. During the war of the Revolution they were constantly annoyed by the tories and Indians who killed their cattle, plundered their houses, and carried some of their number away into captivity. In laying before the reader the incidents of our early history, I think that some extracts from Eben Judd's diary as good an account of the early settlers as can be given. He surveyed this portion of Vermont, as well as northern New Hampshire, and many incidents in his journal will show his connection with both localities.

We commence Sept. 6th, 1786, from Judd's journal:*

"After dinner we had a Coos meeting—John Holdbrook Moderator, Benj. Clark and all the rest that chose, council men. Went to Baldwin's and lodged."

"Sept. 7th. Crossed the river at noon to Joseph Wait's, surveyed on the river the Governor's lot in Brunswick."

"Sept. 9th. Finished Governor's lot," &c.

"Sept. 10th. Went to meeting at Mr. Hall's in Maidstone. In the afternoon went to Mr. Rich's, and saw his son sick with consumption."

"Sept. 12th. Began to survey at Lemington upper bounds."

"Sept. 13th and 14th. Surveyed at Lemington and on the river against that place."

"Sept. 15th. Surveyed against Minnehead; and camped in the woods."

"Sept. 17th. Went to Nath'l Wait's in forenoon, and drew a tooth for his wife. In the afternoon went to old Mr. Blodgett's and heard David Judd preach."

"Sept. 18th. Made a plan of Lemington."

"Sept. 22. Began to lot Lemington."

"Sept. 30th. Run until we came to the line between Lewis and Magog, there we went on side line to the mile tree southerly, which tree stands on a very high mountain, where we could overlook nearly all of Lewis and some part of Wenlock and Averill.

"Oct. 2d. Finished the lotting of Lewis and set out homewards. Lodged on a branch of the Nulhegan river."

"Oct. 4th. Went to Mr. Rich's. Spent afternoon with Dr. Gott.

"Oct. 5th. This day had a meeting at Wooster's. Maj. Wilder mad. Joseph Holdbrook confused the whole meeting and conducted in a scandalous manner; was for having Whitelaw's survey or location all broken up, and all our allotments, and said he was ashamed of such conduct. The meeting was adjourned until the next day, and the settlers of Maidstone sent for."

"Oct. 6th. Another meeting at Wooster's—Holdbrook continues to abuse the meeting and comes near breaking up the allotment."

"Oct. 7th. and 8th. Surveyed up the valley of the Connecticut."

"Oct. 9th. Surveyed on side of the river in Maidstone. Just at sunset met a company of men on a piece of land that Mr. Shoff lived on. They held our chain-men, and said if we went on they would break our heads. We returned to Thomas Wooster's. (We went on with our work until the 13th.")

"Oct. 13th. About 2 o'clock P. M. was met by a company of settlers in a Briton's manner. They stopped and hindered us a long time."

"Oct. 14th. Began to lot where we left off on Wait's Bow. We went strong handed. Joseph Holdbrook carried the fore end of the chain, and was clinched upon by Mr. Grapes. Grapes was advised to let go, and finally did, and we went on with our lotting."

*For the extracts from Judd's Journal we are indebted to the Editor, who copied them from the original journal in possession of Henry Stevens, the veteran of State.

"Oct. 21st. Run a line about 4 miles on a high mountain, which is 77 rods perpendicular height."

"Oct. 22d. Run about 4 miles on the east line of Stratford, over a large pond. Good land all around it, and a fine path made by moose."

"Oct. 27th. Lodged at John Holdbrook's in Stratford, and eat old hasty pudding that the old man had made a week before."

(He leaves his boarding place on account of high charges, being 10 shillings per week for himself and horse keeping besides.)

"Nov. 8th. Surveyed on the river in Maidstone," (was stopped and held fast by the settlers of said town near Merrill's) "finally they desisted." He then says "We compromised, and they agreed to delay the matter till after the Surveyor's meeting, by our promising to use our influence to have each settler have 20 acres of meadow and 80 acres of upland. Great indignation was expressed against the doings and usage of Holdbrook."

"Nov. 2d. Thanksgiving day. We lived exceeding well at Esq. Eames." . . .

"Nov. 27th. Went to Maj. Wilder's after paper, and then to every house where I thought I could get some. Found some at last. Lodged at Dr. Gott's in Guildhall, who told me as many stories as I could pen down in a month. Told me of a number of receipts that would be to infinite advantage to any man. Told me he had made 19 almanacs, and got six of them printed. For the first he got £30 and more for the rest. When I asked him any question about astronomy, he could not answer." (Judd was an almanac maker.)

"Nov. 29th. Went to Capt. Burley's after paper and got six sheets. Just before night there was a small earthquake and the ground was felt to shake."

"Nov. 30th. Thanksgiving day in Vermont. Went to Mr. Hall's at night. Fine supper—roasted turkey, chicken pie, and the first apples and apple pie I have tasted since I came to Coos. Had a fiddler and Coos dance. Went from there to Mr. Lucas' about 10 o'clock at night, where we found a company drinking sizzled rum, or hot toddy. Had a high caper, as it is called. About midnight returned to Esq. Eames, and made out to get to bed without help. The weather moderated about this time, as might have been expected."

"Dec. 3d. A disease very prevalent among young women, and some boys have it—large bunch on their throats or bronchial. About two-thirds or more of girls and young women have these bronchial bunches which are frequently as large as a hen's egg. Do not generally prove fatal."

"Dec. 11th. Was voted in Stratford at their adjourned meeting to dismiss Joseph Holdbrook Esq. from all public business respecting the town as he has been in very hardservice for sixteen years," &c., &c.

"Dec. 13th. The happy wished-for day has arrived and no Holdbrook. Proceeded on business as fast as possible. Brought on Lemington first, then Averill, then Minnehead, then Lewis, then Brunswick, then Wenlock, then Ferdinand, then waited for the settlers of Maidstone, and opened meeting at 1 o'clock, P. M. A number of settlers together and a large lot of proprietors, all proceeded to business with calmness and resolution and there was not even a high word spoken. There were matters to settle of the utmost consequence to private persons. Finished about 2 o'clock at night and made a settlement with all the settlers. Happy would it be for me if I could make as much peace every day as I know I have done today. I am sure nothing would have been done about a settlement had I not urged the matter just as I did."

(Mr. Judd now visits the Governor of Vt. and describes his visit as follows.)

"June 4th, 1787. Crossed the river to Williston to see his excellency Governor Chittenden of Vermont. I found him in a small house in the woods."—Questions and answers:

QUES. In what manner must the surveyor be paid for running the outlines of the towns?

ANS. Those towns which were settled and located before the war the State of Vermont will pay for running the outlines.

QUES. (After showing him the advertisement and votes of our meeting), Will this meeting answer our purpose to act upon or not?

ANS. You had better warn a new meeting and take regular steps of the law, and

then you need not fear about having any thing overhauled.

QUES. Will it be likely that we shall get a new grant of land to make up the deficiency in those towns that fall short according to charter?

ANS. This state would not wish to make up the damage done by New Hampshire, but if you have paid more money for towns than you ought, the legislature will undoubtedly give you that back in lands. That will ever be my advice. You can draw a petition for that purpose and bring to the assembly, and I will overlook it and see it is well stated, &c. You can as well do it yourself as to employ any one else to do it. It will be best to set forth how much your land falls short from the charter, and then cast up and see how much you have paid over what you ought to have paid, and I will help you all I can. You can, if you like, petition for Lunenburgh, to make up the deficiency, and then pay what the overplus tax money will not pay. (I reviewed the Holdbrook case to him and he said it was very well, for he was a worthless fellow.)

QUES. What shall we do with settlers now on pitches in the towns?

ANS. You must put into the warning for the meeting to have them hold their pitches, and you must not interrupt them, for I will take the part of the poor settlers rather than have them interrupted. You must give them more than granted, if you intend to have them peaceable. (Judd now returns to Coos.)

"Jan. 8, 1787. Went to Southbury, Ct., to a Coos (proprietors') meeting. Jo. Holdbrook had his vote of thanks read off to him, &c. David Hyde behaved very scandalously."

"Feb. 1st. Began an almanac for 1788, and took 50 acres of land in Lunenburgh, for a poor debt of 500 dollars of Wm. Langdon, one of the original proprietors of that town."

"March 25th. Went to hear Mr. Eli preach. He spoke from these words: 'To be carnal minded is death; but to be spiritual minded is life and peace.' He said much about the mind of a person, and that his actions were an index of it."

I will add a sermon:

"Man is born into trouble as the sparks fly upward." I shall divide my discourse into and confine it under the following heads: First, man's ingress into the world. Second, his progress through the world. Third, his egress out of the world,—

First, man comes into the world naked and bare;
Second, his progress through it is trouble and care:
Third, he goes out of it nobody knows where.

To conclude:

If you do well while here, you will fare well when there
I can tell you no more, if I preach a whole year."

"April 12, 1787. My birth day, 26 years old." (He now leaves his almanac with a printer, and starts for Vermont again.)

"November 10th. Tarry at Guildhall, to attend to my store and mill, sawed 2141 feet of boards for John Rich to-day."

(His diary of 1800 commences in Woodstock prison, where he was confined for debt. Officer Fitch arrested him by breaking into another man's house, where he struck him with a cane and presented a loaded pistol to his wife's breast. He was liberated, June 24th of this year.)

As the town histories contain most of the items which might be in place in a county chapter, I will mention but one incident in the political strife of 1812, 1813 and 1814.

In relation to the politics of that time, I would say that each party was ready and willing to injure the opposite. Every opportunity was eagerly embraced and every provocation possible given. So, after the lapse of 50 years it is impossible to arrive at the facts of all cases. The case I will mention was the shooting of Beach by Dennett, an officer of customs. The account at that time published is as follows: In September of 1813, Mr. Samuel Beach, of Canaan, Vt., wishing to repair a mill-dam in Canada, obtained a permit from the governor to take over a yoke of oxen to work on the dam. He accordingly sent a man forward with his team. The oxen were taken from him by Lieut. John Dennett. Mr. Beach, when endeavoring to obtain his oxen, was shot dead by Dennett. Dennett and his associates were put in Guildhall jail, from which Dennett escaped the following spring. The next August he was retaken, but not until mortally wounded by his pursuers. It appears that Dennett resisted, and was shot, while attempting to kill Mr. Morgan, by a Mr. Sperry, another of the pursuers. This is the substance of the story, as circulated by the

federals; while the opposite party circulated and still say the following was true, and circumstances seem to favor the truth of the assertion:

In the fall of 1813, one Samuel Beach, of Canaan, owning mills in Canada, obtained a permit to take over a yoke of cattle to repair his dam. This he did several times, and after working them a few days would sell to the English and take in another yoke. This was soon reported to Gen. Cushman, who ordered Lieut. Dennett with a squad of men to put a stop to it. In attempting to do so, Beach leveled his gun at Dennett and snapped it, but it missed fire; while he was in the act Dennett discharged his gun at him, which took effect, killing Beach. Dennett and his associates were arrested and placed in Guildhall jail, but as many doubts seem to have arisen about the justice of the arrest, his associates from time to time were allowed to leave for their homes. Dennett walked about the house and yard as he chose, and finally went home in the spring and went to making buckets in the woods. Some little effort was made to find him, but he was not found. At length it became common talk that he was about home, and three men were commissioned to take him and return him to jail. The remainder is from Dennett's own words, after he knew he could live but a few hours: He says that he was on a log chopping, and the first intimation he had of any one being present he was shot, the ball entering and lodging in his back. They then bound him and took him to a village in Canaan, where a lumber wagon was procured, and he was tied in the bottom and the wagon was driven over the rough road to Guildhall; and, further, the wagon having no springs, it hurt him much to ride, and he plead with his captors to drive slow over rough places, which they not only refused to do but would drive off the road, so as to torture him the more. After lodging him in jail, Dr. Lyman, of Lancaster, extracted the ball; doubtless doing it in a very unskillful manner, perhaps being the worse for liquor at the time. Some thought his (Dennett's) enemies hired him to kill him in the operation, but it is not probable that that was the case. Be it as it may, he lived but a short time.

I have now told the stories of the two opposing parties, and the reader must form his own opinion of the case. It would not be strange, in these bitter times, if both parties were hasty in the discharge of their duty. That Beach was guilty of taking over cattle to sell, cannot be doubted.

COURTS.

The first Essex county court was holden at Lunenburgh, on the 3d Wednesday of December, 1800. Ambrose Grow was admitted to the bar, and seven entries were made for jury trial. The next term was holden at Brunswick, on the 3d Wednesday of June, 1801; Hon. Daniel Dane, chief judge. Samuel Phelps, of Lunenburgh, and Mills DeForest, of Lemington, assistant judges. Joseph Wait, of Brunswick, sheriff. The first trial in this court was at this term. The action was brought by John and Ann Hugh against James and Mary Lucas, for slander. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, and assessed the damages at $14,41. The cost was $60,70. There has been one conviction for manslaughter—the case appeared as follows: Two brothers, Stephen and Martin Pellom, resided in Guildhall; their father was an East Indiaman, their mother a negress or mulatto. Stephen went and took a harrow that belonged to Martin, and while carrying it on his back he was assaulted by Martin with a club, and finally it seems threw down the harrow and went in for combat. Stephen, it appeared, struck Martin on the temple with a club, fracturing his skull and killing him. He was arrested the same day, viz., April 30, 1851, and was finally convicted of manslaughter.

Population of Essex Co. 1860.

Towns.	Males.	Females.	Total.
Averill,	5	7	12
Bloomfield,	180	140	320
Brighton,	490	455	945
Brunswick,	123	89	212
Canaan,	336	172	408
Concord,	687	604	1291
East Haven,	75	61	136
Ferdinand,	29	5	34
Granby,	66	66	132
Guildhall,	281	271	552
Lemington,	99	108	207
Lunenburgh,	534	500	1034
Maidstone,	145	114	259
Norton,	25	7	32
Victory,	113	99	212
Totals,	3088	2698	5786

TABLE OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

	Councilors and Senators for Essex Co.	Chief Judges.	Sheriffs.	State's Attorneys.	Judges of Probate.
1801		Daniel Dana,	Joseph Wait,	Elijah Foot,	Daniel Dana,
1802	I put down the	" "	" "	" "	" "
1803	names of the coun-	" "	" "	Levi Barnard,	" "
1804	cil that lived at the	" "	" "	" "	" "
1805	time of election in	" "	" "	" "	" "
1806	Essex County.	" "	William Hewes,	Seth Quishman,	" "
1807		" "	" "	" "	" "
1808		Micajah Ingham,	" "	" "	" "
1809	Haines French,	Daniel Dana,	" "	" "	" "
1810	" " Maidst'n.	Micajah Ingham,	" "	" "	Joseph Wait,
1811		" "	Oliver Ingham,	Joseph Berry,	Charles Cutler,
1812		David Hopkinson,	David Hubbard, jr.,	" "	" "
1813		Daniel Dana,	" "	Elijah Foot,	Daniel Dana,
1814		" "	" "	" "	" "
1815		David Hopkinson,	John Dean,	Joseph Berry,	Isaac Cushman,
1816		Oliver Ingham,	Rich Stevens,	" "	" "
1817		" "	Henry Hall,	" "	" "
1818		" "	Rich Stevens,	" "	" "
1819	Joseph Berry,	" "	" "	Bailey Denison,	" "
1820	" Guildhall,	" "	John Dean,	Seth Cushman,	" "
1821	" "	Benj. Hunkins,	Dyer Hibbard,	Joseph Berry,	" "
1822	" "	Joseph Berry,	Elijah Hill,	Seth Cushman,	" "
1823	" "	Wm. Gates,	Richard Stevens,	Joseph Berry,	Wm. Gates,
1824	" "	" "	Azariah Webb, jr.,	" "	" "
		CIRCUIT JUDGES.			
1825		Stephen Royce,	Azariah Webb, jr.,	Seth Cushman,	William Gates,
1826		Samuel Prentice,	Rich Stevens,	" "	Royal Cutler,
1827		Stephen Royce,	Azariah Webb, jr.,	" "	William Gates,
1828		Samuel Prentice,	" "	David Hibbard, jr.,	Royal Cutler,
1829		Ephraim Paddock,	Henry Hall,	" "	" "
1830		" "	Chapin K. Brooks,	" "	" "
1831	Richardson Graves,	Stephen Royce,	Henry Hall,	" "	Wm. Gates,
1832	" "	Nicholas Baylis,	Azariah Webb, jr.,	James Steele,	" "
1833	" "	Stephen Royce,	Greenleaf Webb,	Wm. Heywood, jr.,	" "
1834		Jacob Collamer,	Chapin K. Brooks,	James Steele,	" "
1835	Richardson Graves.	Isaac R. Redfield,	Greenleaf Webb,	" "	" "
	SENATORS.				
1836	Wm. Gates,	Isaac R. Redfield.	Greenleaf Webb,	Wm. Heywood, jr.,	Royal Cutler.
1837	Wm. Heywood, jr.,	Stephen Royce,	" "	" "	Joseph Gleason,
1838	" "	Isaac R. Redfield,	" "	" "	" "
1839	Geo. E. Holmes,	" "	George E. Holmes,	" "	" "
1840	Stephen Howe,	" "	Greenleaf Webb,	David Hibbard, jr.,	Royal Cutler.
1841	Moody Rich,	" "	George E. Holmes,	Wm. Heywood, jr.,	Azariah Webb, jr.,
1842	Warner Bingham,	" "	George W. Gates,	" "	" "
1843	" "	Charles K. Williams.	" "	" "	Moody Rich,
1844	George Marshall,	Isaac R. Redfield,	" "	" "	" "
1845	" "	" "	Beach Blodgett,	Wm. T. Barron,	Wm. Heywood, jr.,
1846	David Hibbard, jr.,	Daniel Kellogg,	Preston May,	" "	Jonah Brooks,
1847	" "	Charles Davis,	R. C. Benton,	Wm. H. Hartshorn,	" "
1848	Ormsel Crawford,	Hiland Hall,	George W. Gates,	Wm. Heywood, jr.,	Isaac Cummings,
1849	" "	Luke P. Poland,	Greenleaf Webb,	" "	Jonah Brooks,
1850	John Dewey,	" "	" "	Wm. H. Hartshorn,	" "
1851	" "	" "	James W. Cooper,	Wm. Heywood, jr.,	R. W. Freeman,
1852	Henry S. Walter,	" "	William Rich,	" "	" "
1853	" "	" "	N. W. French,	R. C. Benton,	O. Crawford,
1854	Wm. H. Hartshorn,	" "	" "	" "	William Chandler,
1855	" "	" "	D. H. Beattie,	" "	" "
1856	R. C. Benton,	A Peck,	" "	Wm. H. Hartshorn,	" "
1857	" "	Luke P. Poland,	" "	Geo. N. Dale,	" "
1858	N. W. French,	" "	Wm. Cheney,	" "	Jonah Brooks,
1859	Myron S. Chandler,	" "	" "	" "	" "
1860	T. G. Beattie,	" "	H. W. Bedell,	Oscar F. Harvey,	" "
1861	" "	" "	" "	" "	" "
1862	D. A. Beattie,	" "	" "	Henry Heywood,	" "
1863	" "	" "	Charles Chase.	" "	" "

The following is a list of Attorneys admitted to the bar at Essex County Court:

Ambrose Grow,	1800	David Hibbard,	1822
Benjamin Bissell,	1801	S. W. Cooper,	1822
Seth Cushman,	1804	Francis E. Phelps	1824
Andrew Judson,	1806	J. M. Cushman,	1825
Peter Converse,	1806	James Steel,	1827
Daniel Cobb.	1809	Charles C. Cushman,	1830
Samuel A. Pearson,	1810	George Paine,	1831
John N. Tilliston,	1810	Wm. Heywood, jr.,	1831
Elisha Hinds,	1811	A. H. Joy,	1837
James Berry,	1811	Hiram A. Fletcher,	1838
Thomas Denison,	1812	John S. Roby,	1844
Zera Cutler,	1812	John Nichols,	1844
Charles Robinson,	1813	R C. Benton,	1851
Samuel Ingham,	1818	D. G. Peabody,	1852
Bailey Davidson,	1818	Henry Heywood,	1860
Nelson Chamberlain,	1819	Geo. W. Hartshorn,	1860
J. W. Williams,	1820	—— Tonney,	1861
Thomas Peverly,	1821		

List of Attorneys that have practiced and those that continue to practice at Essex County Court:

Names.	*Residence.*	*Com'd.*	*Closed.*
John Mattocks,	Peacham,	1800	1842
Elijah Frost,	Guildhall,	1800	1816
Wm. Mattocks,	Danville,	1801	1840
D. S. Bartrum.	Danville,	1802	1804
Levi Barnard,	Lunenburgh & Lancaster, N. H.	1802	1821
Asa King,	" "	1803	1805
A. Sprague,	" "	1803	1805
E. Knight,	" "	1803	1804
Wm. A. Palmer, jr.,	St. Johnsbury & Danville,	1803	1807
Seth Cushman,	Guildhall,	1804	1844
Wm. A. Griswold,	Danville,	1805	1819
Reuben Grant,	Concord,	1806	1812
Samuel A. Pearson,	Lancaster, N. H.	1810	1838
John N. Tilliston,	Northumberland N.H.	1810	1815

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A. Wetherbee,	Waterford,	1809	1821
Joseph Berry,	Guildhall,	1811	1820
Wm. Farrar,	Lancaster, N. H.	1811	1819
Ephraim Paddock,	St. Johnsbury,	1812	1840
Zara Cutler,	Northumberland N.H.	1813	1815
Isaac Fletcher,	Lyndon,	1816	1836
David Hibbard,	Concord,	1816	1846
Charles Davis,	Danville & Waterford,	1818	1840
Bailey Denison,	Guildhall and Northumberland N. H.	1819	1822
Thomas Peabody, jr.,	Northumberland N.H.	1822	1829
Saunders W. Cooper,	Guildhall and Lancaster, N. H.	1822	1829
Turner Stevenson,	Lancaster, N. H.	1824	
J. Sheaf,	Lancaster, N. H.	1825	1830
James Bell,	Walden,	1825	1841
Ira Young,	Colebrook and Lancaster, N. H.	1825	1845
J. W. Williams,	Lancaster, N. H.	1826	1865
J. S. Wells,	Guildhall and Lancaster, N. H.	1828	1846
J. D. Stoddard,	Waterford & St. Johnsbury,	1829	
Jesse Cooper,	Canaan	1831	1852
Wm. Heywood,	Lunenburgh & Guildhall, Lancaster, N. H.	1832	
Titus Hull,	Guildhall & Northumberland, N. H.	1835	1842
H. N. Wead,	Guildhall,	1835	1838
John Dean, jr.,	Lunenburgh,	1830	1843
Thomas Bartlett,	Lyndon,	1840	1861
H. A. Fletcher,	Colebrook & Lancaster, N. H.	1840	
Jacob Benton,	Lancaster, N. H.	1843	
O. H. Hartt,	Montpelier,	1843	1845
John Nichols,	Guildhall,	1844	1846
John S. Roby,	Lancaster, N. H.	1844	1846
W. T. Barrow,	Guildhall,	1845	1848
George C. Cahoon,	Lyndon,	1846	
W. Burns,	Lancaster, N. H.	1846	
W. H. Hartshorn,	Guildhall,	1847	
Dymon Flint,	Colebrook, N. H.	1848	1856
A. J. Willard,	St. Johnsbury,	1849	
Benj. F. Whidden,	Lancaster, N. H.	1849	1862
O. T. Brown,	East St. Johnsbury,	1849	
Geo. A. Bingham,	Lyndon.	1849	1853
C. W. Burt,	Colebrook, N. H.	1849	1854
H. S. Bartlett,	Lyndon,	1850	1856
S. W. Slade,	St. Johnsbury,	1850	1861
Geo. C. Williams,	Lancaster, N. H.	1850	
R. C. Benton,	Lunenburgh,	1857	1858
—— Roberts,	Lyndon,	1852	1854
D. A. Rogers,	Colebrook, N. H.	1855	1858
Ira A. Ramsey,	Guildhall & Colebrook, N. H.	1855	
A. Barker,	Colebrook, N. H.	1855	
Ossian Ray,	Stewartstown and Lancaster, N. H.	1855	
John W. Edwards,	Derby,	1856	
George N. Dale,	Guildhall and Island Pond,	1857	
O. F. Harvey,	West Concord,	1858	
Geo. W. Hartshorn,	Canaan,	1858	
Charles D. Johnston,	Stratford, N. H.	1859	1861
Benjamin H. Steel,	Derby Line,	1859	
Jonathan Ross,	St. Johnsbury,	1859	
Wm. S. Dodd,	Colebrook, N. H.	1860	
Henry Heywood,	Guildhall,	1861	

[In the foregoing lists I have endeavored to come as near positive certainty as possible, yet it is not impossible that some names may be wrong. I would acknowledge the gratuitous assistance of Henry Heywood, Esq. of Guildhall, in searching the county records, as his aid has been of great benefit to the correctness of the items.]

The Grand Trunk Railway, connecting Portland with Montreal, was chartered in 1848, and built in 1853, through Essex county. It crosses the Connecticut at the mouth of the Nulhegan from New Hampshire, and runs in a northwesterly direction through Bloomfield, Brunswick and Ferdinand, to Island Pond village which is in Brighton, containing the custom-house for the entry of goods passing to and from Canada. From Brighton it runs E. of N. into Canada, passing through a corner of Morgan, in Orleans county, Warren's gore and Norton. When the road was first surveyed it was intended to run up the valley of the Connecticut to Canaan, but on account of offers from the Canadians to build to Island Pond and establish the custom-house there instead of on the line—they then owning only the Canada end of the road and the expense being greater to them in building to Canaan—it was finally changed to the present route. The Grand Trunk Co. at length bought the entire road, and being English captialists now talk of removing the custom-house from Island Pond to the line, yet it probably will not be done at present.

Views.

To the lovers of natural scenery the valley of the Connecticut, from the head of the fifteen-mile falls to Canaan, cannot be surpassed in loveliness. The meandering folds of the river, the abrupt headlands, the towering summits of the White Mountains, the variety of timber land, all conspire to render it a changing scene and one of peculiar interest and beauty. Almost every town in the county boasts of some hill or mountain from the summit of which scenes of peculiar beauty lay spread before you, and such in reality is the case.

The White Mountains are in full view from the river towns, and may be seen perhaps from every town in the county. The best view of the White Mountain range attainable is however from Lunenburgh. Seen from that locality they stand out in all their boldness. Perhaps the best view is from near the village, but it is fine from almost every part of the town. From Mt. Byron in Maidstone, the bows of the Connecticut river, five of them which are to be seen—will spell the word *Union*, each bow forming a letter sufficiently distinct for recognition. Looking over into New Hampshire and also into Canada for 40 or 50 miles, the landscape is exceedingly beautiful. The White Mountains are in full view, and the profile of the old man of the mountains in Franconia notch is visible, but with this phenomenon—that the old man of the mountain appears to be

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lying on his back, his rugged profile intent skyward. Many other views might be pointed out, but to gain a good idea of them it requires a visit in person.

BLOOMFIELD.

BY HON. WILLIAM BURBANK.

This town is situated on the Connecticut River; and is bounded W. by the unorganized township of Lewis, N. by Lemington and S. by Brunswick. It was chartered by Gov. Wentworth, June, 1762, under the name of Minnehead. By the terms of the charter the township was to be 6 miles square, and divided into 70 shares. The grantees were 63 in number.* 500 acres, which was to be accounted two shares, were reserved for the Governor's right, one share for the propagation of the gospel in foreign parts, one for a glebe for the benefit of the Church of England, one for the first settled minister in the town, and one for the benefit of schools in town. It appears the town was first surveyed in 1796, by Andrew Beers. This survey was unsatisfactory, and in 1798 E. W. Judd was appointed to make a new one. This survey also proving unsatisfactory, Jonas Baker was appointed to re-survey the same in 1802, and the township was run out into lots of 112 acres each. By whom or at what time the town was first settled, we have no definite data. But from the best information obtained it is reasonable to suppose that Thomas Lamkin was the first settler, and came into town in 1796. Who his first associates were does not appear to be definitely known, but in 1802 there had been nearly 30 "pitches" made in town. Among the settlers at this date were Gaius Kibbe, James P. Frazier, J. J. French, Peter Mills, Stone Mills, Eben Wright, Raymond Fuller, Daniel Holbrook and Samuel Healey. Joseph Stevens also came not far from this time. He and Mr. Healey* are the only ones now remaining; both are 80 years old or upwards. But few of the early settlers remained in town for any great length of time. They commenced under disadvantageous circumstances, and many became discontented and left, some allowing their lands to be sold for taxes. From 1812 to 1820 the population scarcely increased at all. In 1830 the population numbered 150. What it numbers at the present time (April 1862) is not accurately known; but there are from 70 to 75 families.† Only that portion in the vicinity of the Connecticut and Nulhegan rivers has as yet become settled, but the town is gradually increasing in population and wealth, and by the stimulus imparted to it by the construction of the Grand Trunk Railroad (which passes through the southerly portion) is becoming a town of considerable importance, so that no town in the county now presents greater inducements to settlers.

At the junction of the Nulhegan and Connecticut rivers the Messrs. Baldwin have a superior establishment for manufacturing lumber of all kinds, furnishing employment to numerous hands, and a good market for all such as are disposed to turn an honest penny by drawing their spare lumber during the winter months. The market for all kinds of produce is also rendered excellent.

The surface of the town is uneven, presenting almost every variety of scenery. A few meadow or interval farms are found on the banks of the Connecticut and Nulhegan rivers, but in many places the upland bluffs extend to the rivers. The soil is mainly good; in certain sections it is very excellent, while in other sections it appears only valuable for pasturage and timber. A large portion of the township is covered with valuable timber of various kinds, for which a branch of the Nulhegan river, which passes through the center, furnishes conveyance to the mills. There are other streams of sufficient power for manufacturing purposes, some of which have been improved. The number of lumber mills in town is now four, being located in the different neighborhoods in town. There are numerous other little streams formed by springs of the

*GRANTEES OF BLOOMFIELD, ORIGINALLY MINNEHEAD.—Rev. Noah Waddams, Rev. Elijah Sill, Rev. Joel Bardwell, Rev. Sylvanus Osborne, Agus Judson, Beach Tomlinson, Elijah Mills, Samuel Jones, Samuel Hurd, David Baldwin, jr., Medad Wright, Ephraim Beers, Nathan Beardsley, Brewster Dayton, Stephen Frost, John Haines, Thomas Wooster, Joseph Holbrook, Israel Jonhson, Samuel Chatfield, jr., Wooster Twitchell, Joseph Davis, Samuel Nichols, Benjamin Bennet, Heth Garlick, Reuben Booth, Mark Langdon, Daniel Bostwick, Daniel Pickett, Samuel Canfield, Joseph Wheaton, Samuel Mallery, Stephen Morehouse, Capt. Nathaniel Bosworth, Daniel Averill, Moses Averill, Elias Kene, David Hawley, Josiah Caswell, Daniel Kene, Stephen Nobles, Israel Nobles, Morgan Nobles, Zepaniah Branch, Benjamin Mallery, Butler Mallery, Capt. Elijah Whittlesey, Thomas Beeman, Aaron Phelps, jr., Samuel Prindle, Capt. Nathan Hicok, John Marsh, Portsmouth, Joseph Calhoun, John Calhoun, William Cogswell, Samuel Averill, Hon. Theodore Atkinson, William Temple, Esq., Richard Webird, Esq., Daniel Warner, Esq., Zachariah Nobles, David Calhoun, James Calhoun.

*Both since deceased.

†In 1800, population 220.

purest water, gushing out and trickling down the hill-sides of almost every lot.

Ecclesiastical.

BY REV. ABNER HOWARD.

The Methodist Episcopal church in Bloomfield have one house of worship, built in 1859—the only meeting-house north of Guildhall on the Vermont side of the Connecticut river, a distance of nearly 40 miles. Previous to that time public worship was held in school-houses, dwelling-houses and barns, and sometimes in the grove. Since the conference of 1860 Bloomfield has been a charge, and regular Sabbath preaching has been granted them; previously, though regular preaching, yet not more than half the time generally.

Before 1844, and while the New Hampshire and Vermont Conferences were one, Bloomfield was connected with all the towns on both sides of Connecticut river as far down as Lancaster on the New Hampshire side, and Lunenburg on the Vermont side; and at an early date included those towns.

Hence, previous to 1844 the first name by which the circuit was known was Lancaster, then Monadnoc from a mountain of that name in Lemington, a town north of this on the Connecticut; later Columbia, which name is retained on the New Hampshire side of the river. Since 1844, the time that the New Hampshire and Vermont Conference was divided, the circuit has been known as Guildhall circuit, which included the towns north to Canada, with a part of Harriford in Canada, till 1860, when Guildhall was set to Lunenburgh.

For want of statistical matter this account must needs be imperfect; yet many facts of interest have been gleaned from the memory of the aged, worthy of a place in the history of the state and church; these with the written records will be of interest to the present inhabitants of the town and perhaps the future, if none other.

Among the first settlers of the town memory holds sacred the visits and preaching of the man of God. Among whom are Hale Whiting and Noah Buffington, who must have held meetings more than 50 years ago and probably 60. A Mr. Lack was associated with them also. These were local preachers, we believe. After these were Ezra Kellogg, ——— Plumly and H. B. H. Norris, all of whom labored with more or less success.

Not till 1824, however, have we accounts of a society being formed in town. During the spring, summer and fall of 1824, a very general revival was enjoyed through this town, reaching to others; and a society was then formed, which has continued until the present. The number that composed the first society we have not the means of knowing, neither of the additions and removals by death and otherwise.

At present the records show the number of members 51, not all however in Bloomfield.

Since the time of the revival in 1824, the following named preachers and others have labored in town, viz: Chester Levings, who seemed the principal means in the hands of God of starting the good work in 1824, though in the latter part of that revival Nathaniel Norris, Joseph Baker and Father Marshall of Stratford, N. H., the latter named administered the ordinance of baptism to the first converts in that revival. Mr. Levings first came to this place as an exhorter or local preacher, but joined Conference and was stationed on the circuit afterward in connection with Joseph Baker. When brother Levings left, Benjamin Brown and N. Norris followed with good success. B. Brown located after having labored two years in Brunswick. Charles Cowen and a brother Latham followed them, with what success we are not informed, nor yet how long they tarried. In 1830 we find a brother Gleason and Holman Drew, the latter remained two years, much beloved and full of faith and good works. Then comes a brother Mann, of whom we know but little. Not far from this time came Caleb Fales, who has been battling for Christ and humanity until the present time. During a few years a link or two in the chain of itinerancy is missing.

A brother Maseure comes in previous to 1844, at which time the Vermont and New Hampshire Conference was divided, at which time Ira Beard was stationed by Conference and Ira Carter sent by the presiding elder at Guildhall.

The following year Ira Beard has the circuit without a co-laborer—a distance of nearly 40 miles. I. Beard stands connected with Guildhall circuit the third year; associated with him during his second year is the name of D. S. Dexter. This brings us to 1847. John Gale has the circuit from

1847 to 1848. As his successor James Smith labors two years, after whom comes Adna Newton. During brother N's time of labor a parsonage house was built, and consumed by fire after the whole was completed; and another was erected in its place under brother Newton's supervision. L. P. Cushman followed A. Newton in 1852, and labored with zeal one year from Guildhall to Harriford, C. E. In 1853 Alexander McMullin and Abner Howard were appointed to this circuit, during which time three-fourths of the Sabbaths were spent in this town. In 1854 A. McMullin has the entire charge. During the time of brother McMullin's labors a very good revival was enjoyed in this town, and several were added to the church. Joseph Enright followed Mr. McMullin, and labored one year. The following year Conference left the circuit to be supplied, which was done by a Mr. Little from Concord Biblical Institute, N. H.

In 1857 the charge again is supplied by J. Adams, from Guildhall.

In 1858 John W. Bridge labored with very good success; his labors were confined to this town and Lemington during this and the following year, during which the society built their house of worship. While Mr. Bridge was with this people the interests of Christ's kingdom were revived.

In 1860 Abner Howard was appointed to this charge, since which time his labors have been confined to this town. His term of labor will expire at the close of this conference year, which ends in April, 1862. In 1862 Harry R. Stevens was appointed to this charge, and labored two years with good success. Since which time the church has been supplied by Rev. Moses Pattee. The church, during the past five years, has greatly improved, and is now in a very prosperous condition.

The following are those who have labored in town as presiding elders: Mr. Savage, John Lord, Mr. Scarrit, Mr. Hoyt, C. D. Cahoon, S. P. Williams, A. T. Bullard, J. Currier, S. Chamberlin and P. Merrill, whose services will close with the conference year.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

In 1844, or about that time, a small Calvinist Baptist church was formed here, partly of members previously connected with a Baptist church in Stratford, N. H. These churches were irregularly supplied for some years by elder Abram Bedell and Rev. G. W. Butler and others. This church has a new and commodious house of worship at North Stratford, and is supplied by Rev. Charles Walker.†

LIST OF SOLDIERS IN THE LATE WAR.

Alonzo A. Martin, Ezra W. Martin, Alvin Martin,* Charles Snow,* Sumner Snow, Oliver Morse.* Daniel Morse,* Nathan M. Johnson, Newell Stevens, Nelson Noyes,† William Cooper,† Calvin Fuller, Myron C. Fuller, Stephen Fuller,† William Robinson,† Eliphalet P. Moulton, George A. Currier, Alburn A. Currier, John W. Stevens, Isaac M. Wood, Samuel O. Shoff—21. In addition to the above, there were six hired substitutes credited to Bloomfield—27; and Charles B. Silver, Carlos T. Pulsifer, Frank Pulsifer, Walter S. Johnson,† Edwin Holbrook, Enoch C. Fuller,† and Rev. Selden B. Currier, all residents of Bloomfield, served with honor in the war, but were credited elsewhere.

BRIGHTON.

BY H. P. BOWMAN.

Brighton is situated in the western part of Essex County, in latitude 44° 45′, and longitude 5° 6′. The township is nearly square, the four corners representing the four cardinal points of the compass. It is bounded N. E. by Lewis' and Avery's gore, S. E. by Ferdinand, S. W. by Newark and Westmore, and N. W. by Morgan and Charleston. It was originally named Random, by Hon. Joseph Brown, from its being a random purchase from an agent in Providence, R. I. The charter, signed by the Hon. Thomas Chittenden, Governor, and Thomas Tolman, Secretary, was granted to Col. Joseph Nightingale and 65 others, Aug. 30, 1781. The first proprietors' meeting was held in Concord, Vt., March 29, 1804. James Whitlaw was elected moderator, and Nathaniel Jenks, proprietors' clerk. The town was organized in March, 1832. Joseph Melendy was chosen first town clerk; John Bishop, Wm. Washburn and John Stevens selectmen.

The September following Timothy Corey was elected representative, and the same year, Nov. 3d, the name of the town was

† February, 1867, this church is now supplied by Rev. Geo. A. Glines.

* Killed in battle. † Died of disease.

changed to that of Brighton, that name being chosen by the inhabitants of the town. Miss Lucy M. Kilby taught the first school in the summer of 1829, and Miss Abigal Kilby taught the subsequent winter, the average number of scholars being 35.

The old town of Random was first surveyed by Joseph Whitlaw in 1790 and '91. Since its organization a part of Wenlock and Caldersburg has been annexed to it, and a part of Brighton annexed to Ferdinand. Its area now is about 33,000 acres. The first white man known to have visited the town was a Mr. Lindsley, in the year 1784; he died a few years since in Clifton, C. E., at a very advanced age, but up to the time of his death retained his faculties, and would relate his excursion to this town, in company with some St. Francis Indians, in pursuit of game, having had some thrilling adventures and hair-breadth escapes.

The first person who settled in Brighton was Enos Bishop, in 1820. John Stevens followed in 1821. John Cargill commenced, in that part called Caldersburg, about the same time. John Kilby built a log cabin and moved his family in October, 1827. Senaca Foster and family followed 9 weeks afterwards. John Kilby built the first framed house in 1828. Phrelan Rosebrooks moved his family into town in March, 1828, being the fifth family. Mr. Rosebrooks built the first framed barn. He was the first justice of the peace, having been appointed in 1828. When Mr. Bishop and Mr. Stevens came into town, they were obliged to travel on foot 16 miles from the Connecticut river through a dense wilderness, and for a long time had to bring their supplies from there in the winter on hand-sleds, the snow being so deep it was impossible to use teams, and the men could travel in no way themselves except on snow-shoes. The early settlers in town, not mentioned above, were James Blake, James Corey, Mr. Morse.

The following are the names of the Town Clerks and Representatives since the town was organized:

Town Clerks.—Wm. Melendy, Olney Aldrich, Owen Brown, Anson Brown, Elias Aldrich, Harris Brown, Harvey Coe, W. Cheney, E. W. Hoffman, A. J. Downing, W. Mason, J. W. Davis.

Representatives.—Timothy Corey, Wm. Washburn, Elias Aldrich, John Stevens, Isaac W. Aldrich, Harvey Coe, Anson Coe, Harris Brown, W. R. Rosebrooks, Arba Jay, S. D. Hobson, G. G. Waterhouse, N. P. Bowman.

A post-office was first established Aug. 16, 1849. Postmasters up to the present time: Harvey Coe, J. D. Gilkey, Henry Hopkins, Henry M. Hoffman, E. W. Hoffman and James W. Davis.

The allotment of the first division of lands was made by James Whitlaw, in the year 1804, each lot containing 150 acres. The second division, by Abner Allyn and Steven Cole, of Charleston, and Miles Coe, of Newark, 76 acres to each lot. The third division was lotted by A. E. Judevine, Henry Coe and Charles Cummings, each lot 111 acres.

The first public road was the old Magog road, which connected Brunswick on the Connecticut river with Derby or Magog lake, and was built by Hon. Timothy Hinman, of Derby, and was the scene of much strife during the war of 1812, in consequence of attempts to smuggle cattle into Canada from New Hampshire.

While Mr. Hinman was at work on the road, in the northern part of this town, being some distance from their camp, at the close of the day he concluded not to return to it, but built a fire, and with his men numbering in all thirteen, lay down in a row upon the ground. During the night the wind arose and blew down a large hemlock tree which fell between the men and the fire, so near as to throw the embers completely over them, and had it fallen but a few inches the other way would have instantly destroyed the whole company.

Sometime previous to building the road Judge Hinman started alone upon snow-shoes for Connecticut river; in the early part of the day it was quite warm and the snow melted so as to make it very heavy traveling and completely saturated his moccasins before night, and it became very cold, when Mr. Hinman found both his feet were frozen, and he traveled in this condition some distance till he arrived at the Nulhegan river, where he removed the moccasins and sat all night with his feet in the water, being unable to remove them on account of the severe cold. In the morning he bandaged them up, put on his snow-shoes, and succeeded in reaching his destination in safety.

The first child born in town perished with

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its mother before assistance could be rendered them by their nearest neighbors, which were some miles distant. She was the wife of Mr. Davis, before mentioned. The first child born, which lived, was Ezekiel Foster. The first death was a Mr. Cargill, a brother of John Cargill. He was at work with his brother clearing land, and in falling a tree his ax was struck and the but of it driven into his side. He was immediately removed with the intention of taking him to his friends in New Hampshire, but died before they reached the Connecticut river.

The first couple married was Amos Currier to Miss Clarinda Williams, in the year 1832, by Phrelan Rosebrooks, Esq. Enos Bishop built the first house, upon the west side of a beautiful sheet of water called Knowlton lake, now Island Pond. The land is now owned by widow Stevens. Mrs. Bishop said she often sat in her doorway and saw the bears with their cubs pass down to drink in the pond, and deer and fawns playing in the water and on the beach. The early settlers at first were obliged to go to Derby Line, a distance of 20 miles, to get their milling done; afterwards, for many years, went to Charleston, in boats, 12 miles, taking them two days to perform the journey.

The number of organized school districts in town at this time is 7, with 175 pupils; average time of schooling per year, 6½ months.

The first missionary who visited the town was Rev. Mr. Heath, of the Methodist persuasion; afterwards the Rev. Simeon Parmelee, for over 30 years pastor of the Congregational church.

Religious meetings were frequently held here by Rev. James Allen, of Charleston, a Freewill Baptist; and the Rev. Mr. Clark, a Congregationalist, from Morgan; but for the last five years the inhabitants, with a little aid from the Vermont Domestic Missionary Society, have been able to sustain preaching most of the time. There is now a small church organized and quite a large and flourishing society of the Congregational order, having within a few years built a fine church by voluntary subscription, and for the last two years* secured the services of Rev. Charles Clark, a graduate of the University of Vermont, a thorough scholar and a young man of promise. There is a large and flourishing Sabbath school numbering about 50 scholars.

In the year 1858 a Roman Catholic Mission was established, and the year following a church edifice erected. Since which time the Rev. Mr. Brown, of Compton, C. E., has regularly officiated once in two weeks to a congregation numbering about 150. This society has exerted a wholesome influence in the community by having suppressed, in some measure, intemperance, as well as noise and disturbance upon the Sabbath.

The people contribute liberally to the different objects of the church and society, as well as all other objects of charity, which are very numerous, situated as they are upon the great thoroughfare, the Grand Trunk Railway; and there cannot be found a town in the state, of equal size, where a larger sum can be raised in a short time for benevolent purposes than this.

There are no very wealthy men in town, neither are there many very poor men. All get their living by the sweat of their brow, and all have to exercise habits of economy incident to a rigorous climate like ours.

There is a masonic lodge numbering about 35 members, and they have a fine hall richly furnished.

The township is quite mountainous, but only a few rise so abrupt as to prevent the cultivation of the land. It is heavily timbered—the western portion with hard, and the eastern with soft timber; although the lumbermen have been busy for several years, there still remains a large amount of pine, spruce and other timber suitable for shipment, and which continually supply two large saw-mills propelled by steam, and four by water. Most of the lumber is shipped by railroad to Portland, and a large quantity of sugar box shooks are manufactured and shipped to Cuba.

There are 8 ponds or lakes in this township, the largest formerly called Knowlton lake, a name given it by Mr. Knowlton, one of the first surveyors; but latterly called Island Pond, from having near its center an island containing an area of 22 acres, which also gives the name to the village and post-office at the outlet. It is about two miles long and about one and a half broad; it abounds in fine salmon trout weighing from

*Written in 1862.

1 to 15 pounds; the water is very clear and deep, the whole surrounded by mountains which slope gradually, giving it the appearance of an immense basin, covered to the shore of the pond with a mixture of hard timber and evergreen, forming altogether one of the most beautiful landscapes to be found in New England. The pond lies about 1250 feet above the level of the sea, and is the hight of land between Memphremagog lake, on the west, and the Connecticut river on the east. The waters of the pond find their way into the lake on the west, and the principal branch of the Nulhegan takes its rise but a few rods from the pond in the east, so near is it that an excavation of five feet would turn the waters of the pond into the Connecticut.

There are three rivers in town, viz: the Clyde, Pherrin's river and the Nulhegan. The Clyde, which is the outlet to Island Pond, was named by one of the early surveyors, Mr. Whitlaw, from his partiality to a river of that name in Scotland. Pherrin's river, which empties into the Clyde about a mile below the outlet, frequently rises quite suddenly, swelling the waters of the latter so as to change its current and cause it to run into the pond with great force for 10 hours or more, until the pond is full or the water subsides below, when it will again change and rush out.

Several years before any settlement here a compay of explorers came up the Clyde from Charleston, encamping near the outlet the first night. The next day resumed their journey, for the purpose of going round the pond, and encamped upon the opposite side the second night, intending to lodge at their old camp near the outlet the next. During the night a heavy rain fell and on their arrival they found their camp all right, but a strange phenomenon had happened during their absence. What they supposed to be an outlet proved to be an inlet. Without understanding the cause of the change, they started for home, and it was many years before they could make their neighbors believe such a thing had actually occurred—and not until the cause was discovered. Large tracts of level land border upon the Clyde, when cleared are very valuable for agricultural purposes. Mr. Fennessy, the present station agent, succeeded in bringing a large tract under cultivation, and it proves to be equal to any of the rich bottoms upon the Winooski or Otter Creek. There is a fine water privilege on this river, about two miles from the village, one upon Pherrin's river, about one mile from the village, and directly on the line of the railroad, also a large number on the smaller streams in different parts of the town. The eastern and southern portion of the town is a dense wilderness inhabited only by those engaged in the lumbering business, while the western portion is better adapted for farming purposes and well repays the husbandman for his toil.

There is a copper mine in the western part of the township on land owned by Dr. Harvey Coe. It never has been worked, but some very fine specimens have been taken from it, and eventually, no doubt, will prove a source of profit to the worker.

The water in this township is also very pure and soft. Near the southern boundary there is a medicinal spring, which is beginning to be resorted to by invalids. The water very much resembles the celebrated Clarendon Springs, and is found to be a specific for scrofulous and all kinds of cutaneous diseases.

The Grand Trunk railroad was built through the town in 1853. The depot, a large hotel, and other buildings connected with the road, were erected the same year. The stock of this road is owned mostly by English capitalists, and they have spared no expense in the building of the iron bridges and otherwise making it one of the most complete furnished roads in America. It has not been very remunerative to the stockholders, although it has done an immense business for the last few years and still increasing—transporting freight from the western states to Portland, there to be shipped coastwise or to Europe, returning laden with merchandise for the Canadas and west, connecting at Portland with weekly steamers from Liverpool most of the year.

The village of Island Pond, located upon the line of the road, is the great half-way place between Portland and Montreal; and the port of entry for all the traffic over the road, all the cars stopping here over night makes it a place of considerable importance. The railroad company have erected buildings here at a cost of $58,000. And money paid employees at this point amounts to over $26,000 per annum.

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The growth of this town has been almost unprecedented in Vermont. In 1850 the number of inhabitants was 193; at the present time,* over 1000. The village alone containing about 700 inhabitants, 4 stores—some doing a large wholesale business—3 groceries, 1 church, and 2 school-houses, 1 large steam saw-mill, various mechanic shops, with 2 large, fine hotels—no better conducted hotel can be found in any country town in New England—the Island Pond House, kept by G. G. Waterhouse, and the Vermont House, by Dimond Stone.

In 1856 there was a disastrous fire in the village, consuming a large unfinished block, owned by John A. Poor, of Portland, a portion of which was occupied as a store by A. J. Green; from thence the fire communicated to the Green Mountain House, a large hotel occupied by J. D. & S. N. Gilkey, entirely consuming it, together with all the barns and outbuildings, and an unoccupied new dwelling-house; thence to a store occupied by Howard, Hobart & Chamberlin, destroying property amounting not far from $30,000, which was a severe blow to a young place like this and from which it did not entirely recover for several years. A store owned by Mr. Montferrand occupies the site of the Poor block, and one owned by Gilkey & Denison occupies the site of the hotel, and on the other stands a store owned by Dyer & Bartlett, and at the present time doing a safe and increasing business.

The custom-house, kept in the depot, was established in 1853. Joseph Smith, of Berkshire, was appointed the first deputy collector, but the business having increased to such an extent the government increased the force until there are now four officers required to do the business. The names of those who have held commissions in the office to the present time are Joseph Smith, H. O. Pike, Daniel Miller, A. J. Downing, A. S. Gore, R. G. Hopkinson, P. S. Benjamin, A. J. Davis, and the present incumbents, George N. Dale, N. W. Bingham, D. S. Storrs, and N. P. Barnum.

The amount of business done at this office is very large. The imports for the year ending April 30, 1862, amounting to $2,769,-212; exports, same time, $5,038,242.

Island Pond village is about 16 miles from the boundary line of Canada, and about the same distance from the Connecticut river, and nearly all the distance, either way, being a dense wilderness. An effort is being made to obtain a charter for a railroad from St. Johnsbury to Island Pond, through Concord, Victory and Granby, up the valley of Moose river. When completed, it will develop the resources and open up a tract of country consisting of an area of 100,000 acres of heavily timbered land, most of it good for agricultural purposes; a feasible route, and altogether as fine a section as can be found in Vermont, but now uninhabited, except by the wild denizen of the forest. The natural market for this immense tract is down the Connecticut valley, and a project of this kind well deserves the candid consideration of the legislature. In anticipation of such a connection by railroad, with the facilities of railroad communication already existing; the steady increase of wealth and population; the low price of land in the vicinity, with good society, good schools, with abundant facilities for most all kinds of business enterprise; the beautiful lake and mountain scenery; the rivers and lakes abounding in fish; the forests with game; the healthiness of the place, together with one of the best physicians and surgeons in the state (Dr. C. C. Adams); in view of all this, Island Pond and vicinity holds out strong inducements for the capitalist, the merchant, mechanic, pleasure seeker, sportsman and the invalid.

The River Clyde from Lake Memphremagog, Island Pond, and the Nulhegan river to the Connecticut was once the favorite route of the St. Francis and Algonquin Indians in their travels from Canada to the southern part of New England. A few years since an aged Algonquin stated to one of the townsmen that in his youth there was water communication most of the year between Island Pond and Nulhegan Pond thence to the Connecticut, that he had often traveled the route in his bark canoe for the purposes of hunting and fishing, and within a few years the marks upon the trees where they stretched and dried their moose skins could be plainly seen. Some arrow-heads are often found near the pond, and in 1856 a company of Indians came and disinterred the bones of their ancestors and carried them away, not willing their graves should be desecrated by the ploughshare of the pale faces.

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De Witt Clinton once surveyed this route for a canal to connect the waters of Lake Champlain with Casco Bay. His route lay through this town, and the minutes, report, &c., of the survey are now on file at the department in Washington. It was made under authority of the Government; and although a feasible route was found to exist, the project not being matured before the introduction of railroads it found its rest, and the iron horse of the Grand Trunk Railroad now passes for some distance over the proposed route.

In the extreme west part of the town is a small stream called the "Vale of Tears." At the close of the war of 1812, two soldiers who were returning to their homes in Charleston, having traveled a long distance through the wilderness and consumed all their provisions, becoming weary near the close of the day sat down upon the bank of the stream to rest and refresh themselves by partaking of the last of their whisky. One of them accidentally dropped the bottle upon a stone and broke it. The disappointment was so great that those brave men, who could face the red coat, and look into the cannon's mouth without flinching, sat down and wept; since which time the place and brook have been called the "Vale of Tears."

The oldest person deceased in town was Enos Bishop, the oldest now living is Noah Emery, aged 76 years.

I know of none from Brighton who were in the war of 1812, and but one (Andrew Foster) who was in the Mexican war. He has again shouldered his gun for the defence of his government.

As the sound of the first gun at Fort Sumter came booming through the valleys and over the hills of New England, the hardy sons of Brighton rose *en masse*, called Union meetings and, without distinction of party, pledged their money, their influence, and their lives to the sustaining of the old Union flag. When the President called for volunteers, they responded with alacrity. With only 128 voters in town, 98 liable to do military duty, and a large portion engaged upon the railroad, no less than 53 enlisted for three years, nearly all of whom are yet on the tented field under Gen. McClellan.*

The following are their names, with the companies and regiments to which they belong:

Third Regiment.

Co. D.—William M. Currier, Andrew Foster, Jeremiah Bishop, wounded, Chester Beesey, Arthur Libby, William Bonney, James Doyle, H. M. Hartwell, died, Charles Partlow, Solomon G. Heaten, William Corel, Geo. W. Currier, Jeremiah Percival, John Larkin, Alonzo J. Currier, Orlando Stevens, killed, Isaac S. Currier, Joseph S. Currier, Jerome Bishop, Mike Smith, Charles Dinsmore, Peter Danforth, killed, Russell Stevens, Calvin Stevens. George Robinson, Co. ——

Co. F.—Charles D. Winslow, R. H. Rowell, wounded.

Co I.—James Wells, D. S. Hastings, Wm. Toothacher, Miles Stone.

Fourth Regiment.

Co. D.—J. N. Whitman, J. D. Rowell, J. Mahuron.

Eighth Regiment.

Co. K.—A. J. Howard, B. P. Howard, Geo. Gilman, William Petrie, John Petrie, Hooper D. Strant, John E. Woodsman, Edward Price, Lyman F. Perham, Geo. Morse, Arthur M. Raymond, Charles Hartwell. Charles Horr, Co. ——

Tenth Regiment.

Co. A.—Joseph F. Tyler, Charles W. Mason, Joseph Brown, Joseph Maxfield, Isaac Crooker, Thomas Richardson, James Hickie.

A large portion were in Co. D, of the 3d Vermont Regiment, which so gallantly crossed the river at Lee's Mills and, with two other companies of the same regiment, drove two regiments of the rebels from their works and maintained their position for some time against ten times their number, and when ordered to fall back across the river maintained their order and contested the ground inch by inch. In the language of their General, "Vermont has well sustained her reputation for bravery, and her sons have shown themselves worthy of being the descendants of Ethan Allen."

In that battle Jeremiah Bishop and R. H. Rowell were severely wounded, Peter Danforth and Orlando Stevens killed, the only ones injured who went from Brighton. Young Stevens was the eldest son of widow Stevens, who deserves a passing notice. Mrs. Stevens was left a widow nine years ago with five children, three sons and two daughters—the eldest eleven and the youngest

* At the time this was written.

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three years of age. All the estate left them was a few acres of land under good cultivation, on which was a comfortable house and barn. She managed to cultivate her little patch of ground, the avails of which, together with what she could earn by working out a part of the time nursing the sick, cooking for hotels, &c., was sufficient to clothe her children, and send them to school until the oldest boy could be spared a portion of the time to work out in summer and attend school in winter. Thus they managed to live until the rebellion broke out. That seemed to rouse up in her the same patriotic spirit which was so often manifested by the matrons of 1776. Mrs. Stevens seemed to take a deep interest in the movement of the armies from the first; and late in autumn when the roads were muddy, she would walk two miles twice a week to meet with the other patriotic ladies of the village, to contribute her mite towards furnishing socks and under-clothing for the soldiers of the 3d Vt., for which many a "God bless you," went out from the hearts of those brave boys when permitted to change their clothing after a hard day's work in the mud and wet of the sacred soil of old Virginia. All this Mrs. Stevens did before her own boys had thought of volunteering.

Soon a recruiting officer made his appearance asking for volunteers, and her two oldest sons—one 20 and the other 18 years of age—signified their wish to obey their country's call. Though hard to part with her main supports in her declining years, yet Spartan like she bid them go, and immediately set about getting them ready, accompanied them on foot to the village at 12 o'clock at night through the untrodden snow, saw them sign their names; received the loving kiss; bid them good bye, with an injunction to remember they were "Green Mountain Boys," left them to take the early train for the seat of war, returning to her home now made lonely for the sake of her country. A few weeks afterward the recruiting officer again returned, when her only remaining son, then 16 years old, asked permission of his mother to follow his brothers. She felt she could not spare him; she could not at first bear the thought of one so young and so frail going to the field of strife, to endure the toil and privations of camp life, but the pleadings of the boy and the love of Country finally overcame the mother's desire to keep him near her, and she consented. Soon he was ready, and though little was said, the tearful eye and quivering lip spoke louder than words of the mother's anguish and sister's sorrow as they pronounced the last good bye.

Would to heaven we could stop here; but alas, No! The telegraph announces that a battle is raging at Lee's Mills, and that Co. D, of the Vermont 3d, is badly cut up.

* "Onward they pressed for God and the right,
Not a man among them quailing;
Onward they pressed through the waves breast high,
The bullets around them hailing.

"Steadily on, cheer following cheer,
And many a brave word spoken,
Steadily on till they gain the shore,
Though their ranks are thinned and broken.

"With muskets set for a bayonet charge
They rush on the rebel foe;
They reel, they waver, they break and run,
Borne down by the crushing blow!

"For God and the right our boys will strike,
And never an arm will falter;
Though each household mourns a sire or son,
On our bleeding country's altar.

"For God and the right! it nerves the heart,
And kindles the tearful eye:
And the proud soul thrills that our brave boys
In this holy cause may die.

"Oh true Vermont! for our freedom's cause
You have given your sons this day;
And your name shall stand on the scroll of time,
Until time shall pass away."

Then those having friends in that company began to realize the horrors of war; then, for a few hours, the fear and anxiety was plainly written on the faces of many, their looks tell they have friends there. At last the terrible suspense is broken. A telegram announces that Orlando Stevens is among the killed. A messenger is dispatched to the widow's cottage with the melancholy intelligence that her eldest son was killed by a rebel bullet. The depth of anguish of that mother and those sisters cannot be known except by those who have experienced a similar loss. But there is an addition to the message which seems to give a little relief, it said "He died bravely fighting the enemy." The bravery and devotion then exhibited will make the Green Mountain State proud

* By N. W. Bingham, one of the scholarly board of custom house officers at Island Pond.—*Ed.*

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of her sons. The widow said: "It is hard to bear, but I am glad to hear he was doing his duty. I suppose hundreds of mothers in the land are mourning to-day as I am; it is necessary for some to die to save the country."

Mrs. Stevens found many sympathizing friends, and efforts were at once made by the citizens to procure the remains of her son, that they might repose by the side of his kindred upon the banks of that beautiful lake he had so often visited in his childish sports; but, unfortunately, they could not be identified.

> Alas! like him, how many more
> Lie cold upon Potomac's shore!
> How many green, unnoted graves
> Are bordered by those placid waves!

An extract from a letter written by the youngest son to the mother, soon after the battle, manifests the same heroic fortitude; he says: "Brother Orlando was shot in the breast and died instantly, but while he lived he fought like a tiger; and, thank God, he died in a noble cause. Let this be a comfort to you, mother; keep up good courage, we will soon whip the rebels and be at home again." The widow bears the affliction with heroic fortitude, and were it an isolated case it would not seem so bad; but hundreds of just such mothers are scattered through the state, and their memory deserves a place in the heart of every true lover of his country.

R. H. Rowell and Jeremiah Bishop, who were wounded in the same fight, have returned home, intending to return to the field as soon as they are able. The above are all that have been injured from this town to this date, June 10, 1862.

When the call of the President was made for 600,000 more men, although Brighton had already raised more than her quota, the call touched the patriotism of her people, and a public meeting was called, at which sixty came forward and pledged all who should volunteer a bounty of $50 each, also guaranteeing the state pay of $7 per month. The following liberal donations were made: by J. Piper, $100; S. N. Gilkey, $100; Elias Denison, $50; G. G. Waterhouse, $40; to be divided in sums of $10 and paid to each volunteer who should first enlist to fill up a company. 20 citizens came forward and enlisted, many of them leaving lucrative positions, which formed a nucleus around which a company was soon formed from adjoining towns, and organized by the election of the following commissioned officers: Warren Noyes, captain; Joseph S. Hall, 1st lieutenant; Robert P. Noyes, 2d lieutenant.

The following are the names of other volunteers from Brighton:*

Third Regiment.

Co. K.—Charles Mortley.

Fourth Regiment.

Frank Hastings.

Eleventh Regiment.

Co. A.—Wm. A. Doying, James Joyce, John Garagon, John Ward.

Fifteenth Regiment.

Co. E.—Warren Noyes, Robert P. Noyes, J. Wallace Nason, A. C. Farmer, S. A Haynes, F. D. Nason, Marshal Dyer, Leander P. Currier, James D. Percival, L. A. Woodbury, D. M. Wescott, Claud Somers, G. G. Lasell, Charles Neiler, H. E. Nason, John C. Dalloff, Hiram Farmer, Elijah N. Davis, Henry Atkins, Don C. Foss.

Cavalry.

Lemuel Chase, Michael Labounty.

There is a little incident in connection with the early history of the Stevens family which may not be uninteresting in that connection. Mr. John Stevens, the second settler in town, had a little son called Edwin, aged 5 years, who went into the woods near the house, in the afternoon of May 2, 1825, in search of a flower called lady's slipper, accompanied by their faithful dog Painter. Not returning, the mother supposed he had gone to his father, who was at work about half a mile from the house, chopping. On the arrival of Mr. Stevens at night without the boy, they at once became alarmed, and fired the alarm-gun to bring the neighbors, who lived on the opposite side of the pond, and with torches immediately commenced the search. Getting no tidings from him during the night, a messenger was dispatched to Morgan and Holland for assistance; and a large number of people searched until the fourth day before making any discovery, when the noble dog Painter came in nearly famished. They fed him, and he, with a few men, immediately took the back track, which was easily followed in consequence of a light

*Received in time for insertion, but since the foregoing was written.—*Ed.*

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snow which fell during the night, and traveled nearly five miles when the dog stopped near the roots of a large tree which had blown down, where they found the dead body of the child, with its little hands crossed over its eyes, and covered over with leaves and mosses by its faithful protector, who stayed with his little charge as long as he could without starving. For years afterwards let any of the family say to him, "Painter, where is Edwin?" and he would instantly drop on the floor and seemed to manifest as keen sorrow as a dumb beast could for the absence of the little one.

Mr. Stevens' family was again afflicted, in 1831, by the death of a little daughter two years old, who went to a spring near the house with her little cup for some drink, when she slipped in and before discovered was drowned.

It is said there are many interesting incidents connected with the early history of the town, such as hair-breadth escapes, perilous adventures, great endurance, &c., among the early settlers; but the older inhabitants, who were the subjects and witnesses of them, had all died or removed from town before the writer became one of its citizens.

The Fosters, Blakes and Morses are among the principal hunters who have become familiar with the wilderness in all northern Vermont. The latter are usually engaged as guides to the stranger who wishes to spend a few days in hunting and fishing. Bears, deer and moose are often captured. The latter, which was formerly very plenty, has taken a dislike to the steam whistle and do not now approach very near to the abodes of civilization. In the year 1858 a large moose came upon the railroad, a few miles north of the village, and was discovered by the engineer, who was running a train of empty platform cars. He immediately let on steam and gave chase, the moose keeping the railroad track for about one mile, when the engine getting rather too near, the moose wheeled to double his track and succeeded in getting around the engine, but came so close as to come in contact of the second car, which struck him with such force as to instantly kill him and at the same time threw two empty cars from the track. It was a very large one, weighing between 600 and 700 pounds. Many of his leaps measured over 20 feet.

In the winter of 1842 and '43 an epidemic prevailed in this part of Vermont, which baffled the skill of the best physicians for a long time, and proved very fatal. In Brighton many were attacked, but Dr. Harvey Coe, then practicing physician, having been fortunate enough to hit upon the right treatment, lost only one patient. Other physicians soon adopted his theory and many lives were saved.

[The writer is under obligations to Dr. Coe and E. W. Hoffman, Esq., for much information relating to the early history of this town.]

BRUNSWICK.

BY MRS. MARGARET G. MARSHALL.

The town of Brunswick is bounded S. by Maidstone, E. by Connecticut river, N. by Bloomfield, and W. by Ferdinand, formerly Wenlock. Most of the meadow land bordering on the Connecticut river is annually inundated by its waters, increasing the fertility of the soil, by the alluvial deposit left upon the land when the water subsides. With the exception of the land bordering on the river, the town is broken, hilly and stony, and poorly adapted to purposes of agriculture. The town was chartered in the usual manner, by Benning Wentworth in 1761, to Stephen Noble and 63 others, and embraces a little more than 15,000 acres. There is quite a discrepancy in the charter of Brunswick, which can only be accounted for on the supposition that the course of the Connecticut river was not correctly understood. The charter says, "containing by admeasurement about twenty-five thousand acres, which tract is to contain something more than six miles square and no more;" then after some preliminary remarks, proceeds to describe the tract by courses and distances, and says, "butted and bounded as follows, viz: at the most easterly corner of Maidstone, from thence northwesterly up Connecticut river so far as to make six miles upon a straight line, thence from said river N. W. six miles and one half mile, from thence southwesterly on a parallel line with that on the river to the northerly corner of Maidstone aforesaid; from thence S. E. by Maidstone aforesaid to Connecticut river, to the bounds first above mentioned." If the course of the river had been

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N. E. and S. W. in accordance with the general course, the survey as described in the charter would have embraced the amount of land contemplated; but as the river runs nearly N. and S. by Brunswick, and the other lines were run as described in the charter, the shape of the town was not a square or nearly so as they seemed to have supposed, but took the form of a rhombus, which very materially diminished the area, and deprived the original proprietors of about two-fifths of the quantity of land designed to be embraced in the charter. It does not appear that any of the original proprietors ever occupied the soil, or commenced any improvement or operations within its limits. Arthur Wooster is supposed to have made the first clearing of some three or four acres, on the upper side of the Wait Bow; but for some cause abandoned his improvement, and never became an inhabitant of the town. The first survey and allotment of the town was made by Eben W. Judd, in 1788, making two lots to each original proprietor, and were called the first and second division comprising nearly ⅔ of the town. The first divisions contained only 8 acres each and were laid out on the lands bordering on the river. The design in making the lots so small was, that each proprietor might have a piece of meadow land. The second division lots contain 115 acres. The allotment of the remaining portion of the town was made in 1823, by Rich Stevens, and containing 72 acres to each lot.

Notwithstanding the forbidding condition of the lands not immediately bordering on the Connecticut river for purposes of cultivation, probably no town in Essex county originally contained more white pine timber than Brunswick, and the natural facilities of conveying the same to the seaboard might have rendered it a very great source of wealth to the early settlers, or their descendants and successors, provided they had possessed the means of obtaining its ownership, or fully appreciated its coming value; but failing perhaps in both of those prerequisites, they suffered most of the timber to be removed by others with but little pecuniary advantage to the first and present occupants of the soil.

David Hix and Abram Gile were the first settlers in Brunswick. Hix commenced on the farm afterwards owned and occupied by Joshua R. Lamkin, he was a cooper and did not make much improvement in clearing and otherwise subduing the natural hindrances in the way of civilized life. He was taken by the Indians while hunting sable in the woods, and carried to Canada, where he remained two years and three months.

Abram Gile commenced settlement on the Wait Bow, but remained in the town only a short time. The most permanent settlers in the town before 1800, who cleared their farms, and remained until their decease, were John Merrill, Joseph Wait, Nathaniel Wait, Philip Grapes, Joshua R. Lamkin, Gideon Smith, David Hyde, and Reuben Hawkins. There are some others who resided temporarily here before 1800, of whom little is known.

John Merrill moved from Lisbon, N. H., into Brunswick in 1778. His farm was the one upon which Elias Taylor now resides, and is the first farm, as you pass up the Connecticut, in Brunswick. He was an intelligent, energetic and worthy citizen, and was one of the first selectmen in town. He was justice of the peace for many years, and discharged its duties with much ability. Having a quick and excitable temperament, he sometimes transgressed the rules of propriety in some of his expressions; yet he was a good neighbor, and kind to all with whom he had intercourse. He died Feb. 27, 1839, aged 87 years 2 months. His son Joseph Merrill resides in Maidstone, on the farm adjoining the one formerly occupied by his father, in Brunswick. He is now 86 years old, and although his hearing and eyesight are somewhat impaired, he possesses a remarkable memory, and from him the writer obtained many early incidents relative to Brunswick. I will relate a circumstance of his narrow escape from death when a boy about ten years old: His father had girdled a large elm tree for the purpose of killing it; Joseph the boy was driving the team for his father to plough, and as they passed around the land they were ploughing, they came near this elm tree, which being hollow and consequently nearer cut off than the father was aware, it fell just at the time they were passing it, falling on the boy and killing one of the oxen; that part of the tree however that struck the boy had a small crook in it, which prevented his being killed, notwithstanding it held him so fast that help had to be obtained, before he could be removed.

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JOSEPH WAIT

came to Brunswick in 1779, and settled with his brother Nathaniel on the bow of land which bears their name. He was chosen proprietor's clerk in 1786, which office he held until the town was organized. He was the first sheriff in Essex county, was the first representative of the town, and was first selectman, in connection with John Merrill, and David Hyde. He was chosen clerk at the time the town was organized, and held the office many years. The town meetings were holden at his dwelling-house for many years after the town became organized, and he probably held more town offices than any other man in town before 1820. He was killed by a fall from his horse in 1823. Nathaniel his brother served three months as militia-man in the war of the Revolution.

PHILIP GRAPES

came to Brunswick 1780, he was chosen selectman in 1797, and first constable and collector in 1798, and collected the tax of one cent on each acre of land, granted by the legislature of the state of Vermont Nov. 10th 1797, for the support of Government. He was a soldier in the war of the Revolution some two or three years, and was killed by the fall of a tree in the year 1800. His widow Elizabeth survived him many years, and was the oldest person that ever died in town, being over 100 years of age. The first saw and grist-mill was built in Brunswick, in 1800, by Ithiel Cargill, who came into the town in the fall of 1799, and contracted with the proprietors to build the mills in one year, and as an encouragement for building the same the proprietors voted him the right of pitching 400 acres of his undivided land, provided he did not select it in more than three places. He purchased the farm occupied by Reuben Tuttle, which embraced the mill privilege. He owned and occupied the farm and mills more than 20 years, and raised up a large family. His two oldest sons John and Ithiel went to the town of Wenlock (now Brighton), about 20 miles from the Connecticut river, through an unbroken forest, and commenced in the solitude of the forest to make themselves a farm; after chopping down some 15 or 20 acres of trees Ithiel was killed by the falling of a tree, yet John with great perseverance continued the improvements, and cleared up a large farm, and now lives upon the premises, being a worthy and independent farmer; the rest of the family moved to Morgan in the county of Orleans, and there is not any of the name or connection remaining in Brunswick.

DAVID HYDE

came here in 1784, and settledupon the farm known as the Hyde Bow. This bow is a beautiful tract of land, situated nearly in the center of the town, and taking into consideration all the conveniences with which it is surrounded, constitutes a desirable location.

He soon made the forest disappear, and in its place waved the golden grain. He was a close observer of men and things, and in the athletic sports often practiced in those times, he could run the fastest, dive the deepest, and stay under water the longest of any of his townsmen. His notions of right and wrong were somewhat peculiar, as will be seen by reference to his acts and sayings. In measuring grain that he sold to his neighbors, he always heaped the half bushel, and in weight he made no account of the fractions of a pound, frequently remarking that "weight and measure was the Lord's, but the price was his own."

He died in the year 1812. David his youngest son when a boy had a cruel fever-sore on his leg which destroyed the joint at the knee, and caused the limb to be shorter than the other. He owned and occupied the homestead after his father's decease, some 35 years, and by his sagacity and shrewd management became one of the wealthiest men in the county.

GIDEON SMITH

came into town before 1787, and settled upon the bow of land next below the mouth of Paul stream. Being industrious and economical in his habits, he became a substantial citizen of the town. He was rather comical or amusing in conveying his ideas; for instance, being asked which of the men Hyde or Tuttle (two of his neighbors) in his opinion was the best man, he replied, "Hyde from Tuttle you can't, but Hyde from the devil there remains Tuttle." He died in 1801, and the farm is now occupied by his descendants.

The town of Brunswick was organized in 1796; the preamble to the application is as follows:

"The inhabitants of Brunswick, being for many years destitute of the privileges of an organized town, agreed in the year 1796,

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that the town should be organized, to have the use and benefit of the laws as organized towns have."

The application was to David Hyde, Esq. and was signed by Jos. Wait, Philip Grapes, Nathaniel Wait and Jacob Schoff, free holders. The meeting was held at Nathaniel Wait's dwelling-house on Thursday, March 31, 1796; David Hyde was chosen moderator, and Jos. Wait town clerk; Joseph Wait, David Hyde and John Merrill, selectmen.

The first settlers of Brunswick in common with the early inhabitants of adjoining towns, endured many privations and hardships not known at this day. Living at a distance of 130 miles from the seaboard, all heavy articles, such as salt and iron, in fact all those articles so necessary to civilized life that could not be obtained from the soil, or found in the woods or waters, had to be transported upon the backs of men or horses, having no convenience of roads, and guided through the forest by spotted trees; being obliged to ford streams that run across their route, and often swollen so as to be impassable except by swimming; having no mills either for the manufacture of lumber, or converting their grain into meal or flour, nearer than Haverhill, N. H., a distance of 65 miles; and in addition to all the privations incident to their situation, being surrounded by the hostile Indians, who at any time might pounce upon them with the bloody tomahawk, we should think their situation anything but desirable. But more, their currency was mostly the fur of the wild animals, and the salts of lye, and many a horse's back and sides has been made sore in carrying those salts in bags to market. When we take a retrospective glance at the condition of the early settlers of Essex county, it will materially help us in appreciating our condition, and perhaps should serve to lessen that spirit of complaining in which we are too apt to indulge. However, that Providence, who it is said, "tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," seems to have prepared our fathers and mothers for the position in which they were placed, by giving them strong and vigorous constitutions, and that spirit of endurance so essential to their condition, and rarely excelled. The first school in town was kept by Susan Bailey, in 1795; it was kept in a log house that stood at the foot of the hill, near where Andrew J. Taylor's dwelling-house at present stands.

The first division of the town into school districts was made in 1818; by which three districts were made, called the upper, middle and lower school districts, which embraced all the inhabitants then in town, and no further districting or alteration has been made since. The second term of the Court in Essex county was held in Brunswick, in David Hyde's barn. The presiding Judges were Daniel Dana, Mills DeForest, and Samuel Phelps.

The first road in town was surveyed by Eben W. Judd, in 1790; it was laid up the Connecticut river from the N. line of Maidstone to the S. line of Bloomfield, and followed nearly the same track as the highway now traveled. The proprietors voted a tax of $10 on each original right, to build the same.

In 1793 a road was laid out and built, from Connecticut river westerly through Brunswick and Wenlock, to Island Pond, and thence to Magog Lake. The road was built by the proprietors of the towns through which it passed, for the purpose of encouraging the settlement of their lands. This road extended six miles in this town. In 1820–21, five families settled in Brunswick, upon lands through which this road passed; but after making some little improvements, they found the area of arable land so limited, by mountains on one side, and swamps on the other, that in two or three years they were compelled to abandon their lands which have since grown up to bushes, and no further attempt has been made to settle on the lands they occupied, or on other lands in town back from the Connecticut river.

The first child born in town was George W. Hix, son of David Hix; but in what year he was born, or any other circumstance connected with his history, but little is known.

The first tavern in town was kept by William Marshall, who located in 1816, and opened his house for the reception of public travel, which for many years was the home for all who desired entertainment, and was the only public house in the town if we except one kept a few years by Thomas G. French. He died in 1833, aged 52 years. His son George Marshall was chosen State Senator for Essex county in 1845. In 1847 he moved with his family to the state of Wis-

consin, where he now resides. The widow of William Marshall, now in her 77th year, resides upon the premises, and is endeavoring to gather up and assist in preserving the early matters connected with the first settlement of Brunswick, which are so fast becoming lost.

For religious instruction the inhabitants have been almost entirely limited to the Bible, and the preaching of the Methodist itinerancy. Classes were early formed by that church, but no house of worship was erected, and but one clergyman was ever located in the township.

BENJAMIN BROWN,

born in Wellfleet, Mass., was bred a sailor, and for some years commanded merchantmen, and visited different foreign ports; but becoming a convert to the Methodist tenets, he left the sea, and became a traveling preacher. After delivering his message (like Jonah as he often remarked), in 1825 he purchased the farm and mills formerly occupied by Ithiel Cargill, rebuilt the mills, and settled among this people. He remained in town, occasionally preaching to the people, until 1854, when he disposed of his estate, and left the country.

This town furnished three soldiers for the war of 1812, their names were Martin Webster, Elisha Webster and Henry D. Schoff. Martin resides now in the state of Illinois, Elisha died in Brunswick (where he had always lived), Dec. 31st, 1861, and Henry D. still resides in this town.

Four young men have gone from this town to help suppress the rebellion of 1861,* namely, Adna Schoff, Dexter French, Michael Smith and Enoch Smith.

PONDS.

There are 7 ponds in Brunswick, called Great South and Little South Ponds, Davis Pond, Dennis Pond, Paul Stream Pond, Tuttle Pond, and Mineral Pond.

The largest is Great South Pond, and covers an area of about 50 acres; they are all tolerably well stored with various kinds of fish, such as the trout, pickerel, perch and eels, which when well cooked furnish a delicious dish for the epicurean.

The Mineral Pond is celebrated for the large quantities of lilies that annually bloom in its waters, and furnishes nosegays to hundreds who in July and August frequent its shores to obtain the beautiful and odoriferous flower. This pond doubtless received its name in consequence of its being located in the vicinity of the mineral springs, hereafter described.

RIVERS AND STREAMS.

The Nulhegan River runs across the N. W. corner of the town, a distance of about one mile and a half. The greatest fall and most rapid portion of the river is in Brunswick. This river was the great thoroughfare of the Indians in their migrations from the St. Lawrence waters to the Atlantic Ocean; and the paths they made in carrying their canoes and other effects by the falls in this town were very distinct at a late day, and at many places were discernible at the time of building the Grand Trunk Railroad in 1851, which passes up this river.

Paul Stream is a beautiful stream of pure and limpid water, taking its rise in the towns of Granby and Ferdinand. In its course through Brunswick it contains many good mill privileges. It was upon this stream that the first mills in Brunswick were built by Ithiel Cargill, as before stated.

Wheeler Stream (a tributary to the Connecticut River) has two branches called the north and south branch that unite about half a mile from its junction with said river. The north branch rises in Notch Pond in the town of Ferdinand (formerly Wenlock), and after entering Brunswick passes through Davis Pond and Dennis Pond. The south branch takes its rise in the Great West Pond in Maidstone, and after entering this town runs through Great South and Little South ponds before uniting with the other branch.

Reuben Hawkins and Isaac Stevens in 1802 erected a saw-mill upon this stream, which was burned in 1814 by a fire that extended over the surrounding hills and destroyed much valuable pine timber.

These streams are celebrated for the abundance of fish that formerly frequented their waters, the Paul stream for its trout, and the Wheeler stream for its suckers, affording amusement and profit to those of piscatorial habits, and being a great source of support to the early settlers.

CURIOSITIES.

There are some three or four natural curiosities in Brunswick which perhaps are worthy of notice. The first that I shall mention is the mineral spring or springs, as

*This history was written early in 1861.—*Ed.*

they seem to issue from two or three points. They are located in the north-easterly part of the town, and come forth from a high bank of the Connecticut River, about 60 feet from the waters of the river, and perhaps 20 feet from the top of the bank.

Their waters are strongly impregnated with iron, sulphur, lead, and perhaps silver, and a thick sediment is formed upon every substance with which the waters come in contact, and in such quantities that bushels could be obtained with little labor.

The volume of water discharged is large, making quite a brook as it leaps and tumbles down the hill into the river. These springs have long been celebrated for their medicinal qualities, and at an early day some rude structures were erected for the convenience of invalids; and many have realized permanent relief by bathing and drinking of the waters, particularly those of cutaneous or eruptive complaints. The water emits a strong sulphurous odor, is clear and cold, and is used as a common beverage in warm weather by persons residing in their immediate vicinity. A. J. Congdon, Esq., of Lancaster, N. H., has recently purchased a few acres of land embracing the springs, in anticipation of erecting a boarding-house and other accommodations for invalids or those who may desire to visit the springs from curiosity or pleasure.

In the north-westerly part of the town is a natural pass between two high mountains, it is called the Little Notch. The Magog road, leading from Connecticut river westerly to Island Pond, passes through this notch. Tbis pass is about 20 rods long, and barely wide enough to admit of building the road, the mountains rising abruptly on each side forming a grand and picturesque appearance.

In the west part of the town is a ridge of land called the Hog-Back. It is three-fourths of a mile long, its course being nearly north and south, coming to an abrupt termination at its southerly end, and 50 feet high, rising on both sides at an angle of 45 degrees, forming a sharp ridge at the top. On the west side of this ridge towards its northerly end the south branch of Wheeler Stream meets it at right angles, thence flowing south along the western base makes a short curve around the south end of the ridge, and runs directly back on its east side. The water of the stream being so still and smooth that it is hardly perceivable which way it runs.

The ridge is covered with a beautiful growth of sapling pine timber, and its formation, taken in connection with the stream, is a matter of much curiosity.

On the farm upon which Daniel M. Smith resides is a very large granite bowlder which probably weighs more than 500 tons, and stands upon so small a base that it has taken the cognomen of "the rock that stands upon nothing." In order to give the reader some idea of the size and position of this rock, we will make a comparison: We will suppose a two-story house, having an old fashioned hip roof, cut off at the top or apex of the roof, so as to form a flat surface of four or five feet square; then suppose this house turned bottom side up, and standing upon the roof, on a rocky foundation, and one will have quite a correct understanding of the same. While we may wonder at the peculiarities attending this huge block of granite, He who holds the ocean as in the hollow of his hand can only tell when and how this rock was placed in its present position.

Since the Grand Trunk railroad was built in 1852, which passes through the north part of this town, considerable capital has been invested in Brunswick, in the erection of mills and other machinery, for the manufacture of lumber, which has added much to the business-like appearance and wealth of the town. Gen. R. M. Richardson & Co., of Portland, Me., in 1855, erected a capacious saw-mill on the Nulhegan river, at the point where the railroad crosses the river, at an expense of $30,000. The mill is one of the largest in the county, if not in the state, having a set of gang-saws, a large circular saw or board-machine, a single upright saw, and butting-saw, besides machines for filing saws, making shingles, clapboards and sugar boxes, &c., &c. The company employ some 50 or 60 men in the various departments connected with the establishment.

The mill is capable of sawing 50,000 feet of boards from the log in 24 hours, and during the last three or four years have manufactured 3,000,000 feet or more annually, besides large quantities of shingle, boxes and heading.

Enos Woodard, an energetic and enterprising member of the company, who has

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had the care and superintendence of the establishment for the last two or three years, has purchased a large tract of hard wood-land in the vicinity of the mills, and is carrying on quite extensive farming operations. He has, in connection with his son Charles, erected a store near the mills, being the first store in town, and a brisk trade has sprung up where a few years since the solitude of the forest was only broken by the scream of the owl and the roar of the water-fall. D. H. & T.G. Beattie, of Maidstone, have recently built a large saw-mill on Paul stream, and are actively engaged in lumbering operations.

Other mills, of less size and capacity, have been built within a few years, on Wheeler stream, for the manufacture of lumber; and perhaps no town in the county sends more lumber to market, in the various forms in which it is prepared, than Brunswick.

Prior to the facilities extended to this county by the railroad enterprise but little progress, since 1810, was made in this town in point of wealth and population.

The broken and sterile condition of the lands not immediately bordering on the river did not give sufficient inducement to agricultural pursuits to cause their settlement, and the want of a ready market for most of the products of the soil, had a tendency to laxity in its cultivation; but, since 1852, a new order of things is seen, not only in active mechanical operations, but also in the cultivation and improvement of farms.

The article of hay, which perhaps is as much entitled to the appellation of king in the North as cotton in the South, has more than doubled in price; and a ready market is found, at an advanced price of former years, for the various productions of husbandry.

MEMORY'S DREAM OF THE DEAD.

BY MRS. M. M. JOHNSON.*

Like foam on the crest of the billow,
Which sparkles and sinks from the sight,
Like a leaf from the wind-shaken willow,
Tho' transient, yet beautifully bright:

Like dewdrops exhaled while they glisten,
Like perfume which dies soon as shed,
Like melody hushed while we listen,
Is memory's dream of the dead.

* Now of Stratford, N. H., formerly Maria Marshall, of Brunswick.

On the Shore.

There's a calmness and beauty in evening's decline,
A joy and sweet peace that has ever been mine,
A quiet that rests on the heart like the ray
That falls in the water at closing of day.
Yon trees, in full foliage o'er the still water bending,
Seem waving their branches in quiet delight,
While the small pensile twigs to the water depending,
Seem to welcome the coolness and quiet of night.

CONCORD.

BY J. E. WOODBURY, AND OTHERS.

To write the early history of a town whose first settlement dates as far back as does that of many towns in our state, is extremely difficult; especially so, when—as with the history of this town—the public records afford but a meagre supply of the requisite material and data, and the early settlers have nearly all passed away, leaving but little record of themselves from which to gather up the scattered fragments of a town history. Their memorial is found rather in well cultivated farms and comfortable dwellings—in the church, the school-house, and the thriving village, with all their accompanying evidences of a progressive, intelligent and prosperous people, where the deep, dark forest once proclaimed that rough, stern, rugged nature held undisputed sway. By their unwearied labors the wilderness has been made to literally "bud and blossom as the rose." These are their monuments—more eloquent, truthful and enduring than sculptured marble and chiseled granite—of the deeds and characters of those who

"reared amid the wilderness
The hamlet and the town."

To us who live in these "later days," when the savage grandeur and sternness of nature has yielded to the onward and conquering march of labor and progress, it is hardly possible to realize the almost insurmountable obstacles with which the first settlers had to contend.

This whole northern region was an almost unbroken wilderness; and, in addition to the hardships experienced in the first settlements of places lying contiguous to settled portions of country, the inhabitants of this town had to bring all the necessaries of life from the southern part of this state and New Hampshire, as well as from Massachusetts, and to transport them over roads which would now be considered hardly passable either for man or beast.

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Yet amid all these discouragements the early settlers persevered, being men and women of "iron frame" and determined will, for whom toil and privation tended but to call forth stronger effort and greater endurance. Such were the men and women to whom Vermont to day owes much of her sterling integrity, careful industry and prudent thrift, her manliness and intelligence—elements which make her sons and daughters respected both at home and abroad.

Concord lies in the southern part of Essex Co. Lat. 44° 25′ north, and Long. 5° 8′ east from Washington. It contained when granted about 47 square miles, bounded north-westerly by Kirby, north-easterly by Lunenburgh, south-easterly by Connecticut River, south-westerly by Waterford—being larger than the average of towns in the state; and has within a few years been increased by the annexation of a part of Brodley's Vale. The town was granted Nov. 7, 1780, and chartered Sept. 15, 1781, to Reuben Jones and 64 others,* with 5 other rights as usual: the governor's, the ministerial, the school, the college and county grammar school right.

The first meeting of the proprietors was holden at the inn of Jehial Webb in Rockingham, Aug. 17th, 1784; at which a committee was chosen

"To view ye lands in Concord, and if they find a convenient place for a town plot, to lay out a street or streets five rods wide, and long enough to lay out fifty acres to each right, fronting fifty rods on one of said streets; said plot to be as nigh ye middle of the said township, as ye land will permit."

In pursuance of these instructions the committee *did* lay out lots of 50 acres to each right. But instead of its being "as nigh ye middle of the town, as ye land will permit," it was located near the *west* part of the town, though there was a situation equally as good near the geographical center. No explanation of this is now available.

At the third meeting of the proprietors it was

"Voted, to give the first ten proprietors that will settle in Concord, (provided they shall move into said town on or before May 1786) liberty to pitch 100 acres each in Form, with ye Town Lines, or so as not to leave Gores at the next draught of land in said Town."

At a subsequent meeting it was

"Voted, to *reserve* the Meadow Lands on Passumpsic [Moose] River, [so called] in ye town of Concord from ye Privelige of such proprietors as may pitch Lots in said Town."

At a meeting of the proprietors, Sept. 1786, it was voted to give Joseph W. Morse a gore of land containing forty acres, "in consideration of his *extraordinary* services, towards settling the town. What the *nature* of those "services" was does not appear, though they seem to have produced no immediate results, in the advancement of settlements in town; there being no settlements made till 1788 when Joseph Ball—who came with his family from Westboro, Mass.—made a permanent settlement. He commenced upon the farm now owned by Mr. Alba Caswell. His son John Ball, born in 1789, was the first child born in town, and received a grant of a lot of land from the proprietors of the town.

Sally Lewis, daughter of Mr. Jonathan Lewis, born the same year, was the first female child born in town.

A Mr. Noyes, who was killed by the falling of a tree *has been said* to be the first person who died in town. He was buried in what is now known as the Pike Burying Ground. This is however incorrect, as from reliable evidence we find it to have been the wife of Mr. Joseph W. Morse, who died in 1790.

A very intelligent lady, of remarkably tenacious memory, who still retains a vivid recollection of the early events of the town, writes as follows:

"According to the best of my recollection, Mr. Joseph Ball told me that he moved into town in the spring of 1788, with his wife; and that his first child was born June, 1789,—and also that Amasa and Joseph Morse, and one other family, whose names I have forgotten, came in the same year a little before him; but when winter came and the weather was severe, all those families went over into Littleton, N. H., and

* Concord Grantees.—Joseph Wood, Ebenezer Wallbridge, Edward Aiken, Moses Spofford, Gideon Tiffany, William Gilkey, John Smith of Chester, John White, Walter White, John White, jr., Uriah Howe, William Wood of Poultney, Elisha Smith, Obadiah Merrill, Josiah Willard, Prentice Willard, Josiah White, Elisha Galusha, Noah Chittenden, Thomas Putnam, Levi Putnam, Isaac Wyman, Edmund Hodges, Steel Smith, Moses Brigham, John Beach, Thomas Chittenden, Abraham Ives, James E. Beach, Samuel Uffatt, Barney Beach, Jotham Ives, Abijah Hurd, Freeman Hurd, Ephraim Carter, Benjamin Hall, Nathan Blake, jr., Jonathan Dwinel, Sylvester Tiffany, Jonas Prescott, Abijah Gale, Seth Morse, Samuel Wetherbee, Susannah Wetherbee, Jason Wetherbee, Samuel Wetherbee, jr., James Wetherbee, Azor Wetherbee, Jonathan Freeman, Otis Freeman, Joshua Webb, Charles Webb, Nath'l Robinson, Joseph Ellis, Simon Ellis, Benjamin Ellis, Daniel Davis, Moses Willard, Levi Lincoln, Benjamin Green, William Carter, Nathaniel Davis, Jonathan Holton and Timothy Clark.

stayed through the coldest of the weather, and then returned, while he and his wife staid all winter in their shanty made of crotches stuck in the ground for posts. The wife of Joseph Morse, whose maiden name was Annis Burnett, was the first person known to have died in town."

In a paper entitled "Early Reminiscences," the same lady says:

"Two young men by the names of Moses Gleason and Daniel Gregory, of Westboro, Mass., came to Concord in the year 1789 and commenced there a settlement. Daniel Gregory began the farm that Chauncey Hill now lives on. He built a camp and cooked his board, with the exception of his bread, which he had baked in Littleton, some seven miles distant, where he went once a week, being guided only by the aid of marked trees. There were no roads, it being truly "a howling wilderness." Mr. Jonathan Lewis settled on a lot near his, a little before him. He chopped and cleared a few acres and staid alone in his camp. Moses Gleason, his relative by marriage, began the farm where Charles F. Gregory now lives, and chopped and cleared several acres. In the fall both started to return to Massachusetts, to stay through the winter. Young Gleason said he did not like this northern region, and he should go South. He started with that intent, but his friends have never heard from him from that day to this. Daniel Gregory and his father-in-law came up to Concord and looked over both lots, and the old gentleman advised him to take the one on the Connecticut that his son had begun. He did so, and built a small house into which he moved his family the next year, and spent his days there. The place is now owned by his son Charles F. Gregory, Esq. A young man by the name of Andrew Scott, from Scotland, came into town not far from the same time, and commenced a settlement on the farm now owned by William Buck, adjoining Daniel Gregory's, and built himself a house by the side of an enormous great rock which he had for the back of his chimney. He cleared up his farm and lived alone many years. The old people all agreed in opinion, many years ago, that he was a very good man, and benevolent; and that he had a very thorough knowledge of the Bible.—One of the old ladies told me he knew more of the Bible than all the other settlers put together. He was a firm Presbyterian. As an instance of his goodness I will mention the following incident; A poor family by the name of Hoyt, had moved into town. They were very poor indeed—they had several children, and the hardships of the wilderness proved too great for the mother, and she sickened. Mr. Scott took them in. She had to be carried five or six miles, through the woods, on a bier, on men's shoulders; and died at Mr. Scott's after lingering several months. The old gentleman said, when he told the story, "I let them have grain, potatoes, and meat, to keep them from starving—for they had nothing—never expecting to get any pay; nor did ever I get any." The old gentleman was unfortunate after that; I believe he is rich, now, in heaven, where misfortune and sorrow can never come."

Joseph W. Morse began the place where Jackson Perry now lives, and raised the first grain (rye) in town; by cutting some of which, as soon as it would possibly do for use, and beating it out upon a stone, and drying the grain in a kettle, he furnished a poor family with sustenance, and kept them from starving.

Benjamin Streeter began the farm where John Morse now lives—his father, Zebulon Streeter, chopping the first tree. "Mr. Amos Underwood settled on the place where the late Aaron Tilton lived; Mr. Moses Chase where John W. Williams now lives. A Mr. Knight began the place where the Hon. Samuel G. Babcock now lives. Levi Ball began the place where Mr. James B. Ball now lives. Samuel Wetherbee commenced the farm where Samuel Heywood now lives; Jonathan Lewis on the place lately owned by the heirs of Nathan Morse; Jonathan Woodbury the place where Nathan Pike now lives; Jesse Woodbury the farm where Abel Stacy now resides; Benjamin Streeter, 2d, the place next above, where Charles F. Gregory lives."

The foregoing is probably the most correct account of the early settlement of the town which is now available.

In 1795—seven years after the first settlement—there were but 17 families in town; in 1798, 40.

Among the early settlers were Jonathan Lewis, Amasa and Joseph W. Morse, Solomon Babcock, Jonathan Hutchinson, Amos Underwood, Daniel Gregory, Benj. Streeter, Jonathan and Jesse Woodbury, Samuel Hudson and Samuel Wetherbee. The early settlers came principally from Royalston and Westboro, Mass., or towns in their vicinity. One portion of the town was settled by "Woodburys" from the former place, and has ever been known by the name of "Royalston Corner."

The first town meeting was held March 3, 1794; Joseph Ball first town clerk. The first "freeman's meeting" was Sept. 2, following. Elijah Spofford was chosen representative.

At a meeting of the proprietors, held in

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1786, it had been voted to give two lots of land to any one who would build a saw and grist-mill in town, and keep the same in repair for 15 years. At a subsequent meeting it had been voted to give an additional hundred acres to the builder of the mills. The first mills were built by Joseph Ball, sometime prior to 1795, upon "Hall's Brook," in the S. E. part of the town, on the site of what are now known as "Goss's mills." That the grist-mill, at least, was a "rough specimen" compared with those of the present day, the following anecdote, although gross exaggeration, will serve to illustrate:

A Mr. Powers having got some grain ground there, his wife, as he said, "tried to sift it with a meal sieve, but could not, it being so coarse. She next tried to sift it by using the ladder for a sieve, but it would not go through between the rounds; and it was only by taking out every other round that the thing could be accomplished."

Still this mill was of great service to the people, for previous to its erection, they were obliged to go to Lancaster or Haverhill, N. H., a distance of 30 or 40 miles; and this journey must be performed either on foot or on horseback.

It is related of a Mr. Lewis, that having bought a bushel of corn at Lancaster, N. H., (25 miles off) he got it ground, and taking it upon his back started for home; but being overtaken by night and darkness, when he had reached the S. E. part of the town he lay down on the ground till morning, when again resuming his journey he at length arrived at home.

But a greater difficulty than the distance to grist-mills was oftentimes experienced by these pioneers in the great scarcity of grain, as it sometimes could not be had at any price short of going from 50 to 100 miles "down the river." The writer has often heard his father tell of having, when a boy, to go to Bradford, and sometimes further down the river, in company with others and get a "horse load of corn," which was as much as a horse could fetch upon his back.

The following "anecdotes" related to the writer by Dea. John Frye,* now living in town at the advanced age of 86 years, may serve to illustrate some phases in the early history of the town; and, as such, are worthy a place here:

* Deceased since the above was written.

Dea. Frye, who was then a youth of 19, came from Royalston, Mass., in February, 1795. The journey occupying 11 days—which is now made in as many hours—was performed with a team of four oxen drawing a "big sled," in which were deposited the "goods and chattels" of his father, together with quite a numerous family, who were "stowed away" in the upper part of said "vehicle," which was covered something like the western emigrant wagons of the present day.

* * * * *

At one time, getting out of grain, the father of young Frye sent him off with about five dollars in money to try and buy some. Traveling for sometime without succeeding in procuring any, he at length was so fortunate as to find a young man on the road to Lyndon who had 10 bushels of wheat to sell, which he offered for one dollar per bushel—only about one-half the regular price. Here was a golden opportunity, but unfortunately he declined to sell a part; but at the *earnest solicitation* of Frye was induced to let him have what his money would pay for, at a dollar per bushel. It being noised abroad among the neighbors that he had been thus successful, he was dispatched again, the next day, with what little money they had, as a sort of "general agent," to buy grain for them; but alas for their hopes! After riding all day he succeeded in procuring only a single bushel, for which he had to pay double the price of the day before.

On one occasion, needing a kettle for sugaring, he went to St. Johnsbury (10 miles), and procuring one of the kind denominated a five-pail kettle, he turned it bottom side up over his head, and in this way carried it home.

Capt. John M. Darling,* now living in town, at an advanced age, an active and hardy specimen of the past generation, drove the first wagon into town March 6, 1806. He came with his wife from Keene, N. H.—performing the journey in six days. Mrs. D. rode a horse without saddle or bridle the last mile or two of the journey.

Having no churn, Mr. Darling split out some staves and shaved and fashioned them, and made the hoops and bottom of the churn with a piece of broken scythe and a jack-

* Deceased since the above was written.

knife. Needing some buckets in which to gather sap, he made them of birch bark, with wood bottoms, and they did good service for many years. Such are only samples of the expedients to which the early settlers resorted

Almost the only means some of the settlers had of procuring their "groceries," &c., was by cutting down trees—usually maples—and burning them into ashes, leaching the ashes to obtain the lye, which they boiled into "salts" and sold at St. Johnsbury for about one cent per pound. Said an aged woman who died in town some years since, but who formerly lived in the adjoining town of Lunenburgh,* "I have sat up more nights to boil salts than I am years old. My husband carried them to St. Johnsbury on his back (20 miles) to get something to eat. I was obliged to make baskets and turn every way to keep my children from starving."

SOIL, &C.

Concord is an agricultural town producing a good supply of grass and grain, with abundance of the very best pasturage. The inhabitants send annually to market a large number of cattle, sheep and horses. Also many pounds of butter, wool and hops.

The following "statistics" exhibit the leading products of the town in 1860, according to the census reports of that year: Bushels of wheat, 2328; bushels of oats, 15330; average corn crop, 8000 bushels; bushels of potatoes, 26400; pounds of wool, 4434; pounds of hops, 8683; pounds of butter, 81232; orchard products, 4000 bushels.

Large quantities of sugar are yearly made. From the census reports we also glean the following: Number of horses, 328; milch cows, 737; working oxen, 314; other cattle, 1135; sheep, 1244; swine, 164; value of real estate, $432,400; personal estate, $175,231; population, 1291; over 20 years of age who cannot read and write, 6; blind, 1; paupers, 5.

A large portion of the town is more or less stony and uneven, but the soil is very strong, fertile and well calculated to resist wet and drouth. On both the Connecticut and Moose rivers are some fine meadows. The township is abundantly supplied with never-failing springs of pure, soft water; and several streams furnish adequate sites for mills and machinery, some of which are of much value, especially those at West Concord. Hall's brook, issuing from Hall's pond, in the south-westerly part of the town; Miles' stream, issuing from Mile's pond, in the north-easterly part; Mink brook, near the center; Moose river, in the westerly part; and Connecticut river, on the south-easterly side of the town, afford ample facilities for not only saw and grist-mills, but the two latter for factories. The Connecticut river, however, in Concord, is not yet improved for mills or factories. The width of it is such as to render dams expensive.

Hall's pond is a beautiful sheet of water more than 1 mile in length and from 1-4 to 1-2 mile in width. Miles' pond, in the north-east part of the town, is considerably larger. It washes the base of Mile's mountain, the highest elevation of land in town. From these ponds the early inhabitants drew immense supplies of fish, and considerable quantities are still procured from them, especially from Miles' pond.

The geology of the town is somewhat different from others in the vicinity. The rocks are granite, mica, schist, talcose schist, silicious limestone, argillaceous schist. A bed of coarse conglomerate and a calcareous disk also occur. The latter is 5 or 6 feet wide, and may be traced for a mile or more, crossing the strata at an angle of 20 or 30 degrees. No minerals of much value have been found. Small veins of galena occur in the S. E. portion of the town, but have never been carefully examined. Fibrolite, porphyry and pargasite are abundant in the rolled stone. The former occurs in places on the north end of Miles' mountain. Veins of quartz, calcite and chlorite occurs, some of which furnish beautiful cabinet specimens. Small deposits of earthy manganese occur in several places, and much of the rock in town is that in which gold may be found; but so far as is known to the writer, never has been discovered.*

* Rev. S. R. Hall's History of Eastern Vermont.

* Since the above was written, copper has been discovered in various places, in town, and a company has been formed for the purpose of mining for it, called the "Essex Mining Company," whose principal office is in New York City. From the report of the Mining Engineers we extract the following particulars of the Essex Mine. "The Essex Mine is situated in the town of Concord and is commonly known as the Moulton and Darling farms. The rocks of this district are of a highly cupriferous character, consisting of the talcose schists. There are also exposed to view parallel bands of quartzite, though the schist seems to be the charac-

The only natural curiosity of interest in the town is a cave on Miles' mountain. It is said to be of considerable extent, but has not been fully explored or described.

Deer were formerly very abundant, and long after the town was settled they were quite plenty, but now are not frequently seen, though more or less are caught nearly every year. Bears also were seen much more frequently in former years than at present. The following authentic bear story is perhaps without a parallel: A bear having been caught in a large trap, two or three men were leading him along by a rope attached to the trap; when the muscles of his leg giving way, he was liberated at once, and turned directly for the woods. Mrs. Morse, wife of Mr. James Morse, and one or two other women, with several children, were following the bear, and as he turned to run for the woods, a boy of Mrs. Morse's hit his heels against some impediment and fell over backwards, directly before the bear, when Mrs. M., seeing his danger, caught the trap and, with one well directed blow, laid the savage beast dead at her feet; but in doing so, received quite a severe wound herself, under her chin, by one of the grappling hooks at the end of the chain attached to the trap.

Wolves were also very abundant in town some 25 years since. An old hunter, by the name of French, caught numbers of them in the woods around Miles' pond. The bounty for killing a wolf being $20, it was thought that the same animal sometimes "did duty" more than once, by which means the state was cheated into paying for him the second time. Whether these surmises were true or not we have not the means of knowing. A wolf has not, to our knowledge, been seen in town for quite a number of years.

Moose were formerly caught in the woods around Moose river, in the northern part of the town. Some hunters, by the name of Hall, having killed a number of these animals, in the north part of the town, offered one-half of the meat to those who would bring it in. A Mr. Hunter brought in 100 pounds upon his back, and the father of the writer, 95 pounds, traveling upon snow-shoes; it being a warmish day and the snow very light and moist, they had to be often rapped against the trees to unload the snow from them, which made the traveling with so heavy a load very laborious. Moose have long since become extinct in town.

teristic rock of the district, and belongs to the lower silurian system. Their position is as near vertical as possible, and they contain the copper-bearing veins of the mine: these veins are composed chiefly of iron pyrites, quartz, and feldspar, and are richly charged with the yellow sulphurate of copper. They are conformable with the stratification, and take a course of N. 56° E. by S. 65° W. The upturned edges of the strata which are abundantly exposed on the property, exhibit incrustations of gozzan throughout."

This company now employ some 20 hands in the mines—but whether it is destined to be a "paying operation" or not, is probably undetermined.

REPRESENTATIVES

from the organization of the town to the present time: Elijah Spafford, 1694; Jonathan Lewis, 1795 and '96; Samuel Wetherbee, 1797, '99, 1800, '01, '02, 03, '06; John Frye, 1798; David Hibbard, 1804, '05, 07, '18; Richardson Graves, 1809, '10, '13, 14: Robert Taggard, 1812; Cornelius Judevine, 1815, '16; Jesse Woodbury, jr., 1817, '19; James May, 1821; David Hibbard, jr., 1822, '23; Dyer Hibbard, 1824, '25, '26, '27; Archibald Taggard, 1828, '29, '30, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35; Moses Hill, 1836, and '37; David Hibbard, 3d, 1838, '39, '40, '43, '44, '58, '59; Nathan J. Graves, 1841, '42; Harvey G. Frye, 1845, '46; William B. May, 1847, '48; Jeneson Carruth, 1849, '50; Preston May, 1851; Ebenezer Holbrook, 1852, '53; John G. Darling, 1853, '54; Chauncy Hill, 1856, '57; L. H. Tabor, 1860, '61, '62; Levi Howe, 1863, '64; Harvey Judivine, 1865.

TOWN CLERKS.

Joseph Ball from 1794 to 1803; Nathan Fisher from 1803 to 1804; Benjamin May from 1804 to 1805; David Hibbard from 1805 to 1811; Robert Taggard from 1811 to 1813; Andrew Spaulding from 1813 to 1828; Harvey G. Frye from 1828 to '57, with the exception of the year 1830; John Scoby, 1830; George C. Frye from 1857 to present time.

COUNTY OFFICERS—HIGH SHERIFFS.

David Hibbard, jr., 1813, '14, '15, '16; Dyer Hibbard, 1821; Elijah Hill, 1822; Charles Chase, 1863, '64.

STATE'S ATTORNEYS.

David Hibbard, jr., 1813, '14, '15, '16; Oscar F. Harvey, 1860, '61.

ASSISTANT JUDGES OF COUNTY COURT.

Samuel Wetherbee, 1803, '04, '05, '06, '09; Azarias Williams, 1811, '12; Richardson Graves, 1821, '23, '24, '31, 34; Dyer Hibbard, 1823; Brigham Pike, 1836, '37; David Hibbard, jr., 1838; Warner Brigham, 1844;

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Nathan J. Graves, 1847; Samuel G. Babcock, 1848; David Hibbard, 3d, 1850, '51; Harvey G. Frye, 1852, '53; Asa Hibbard, 1857, '58.

COUNCIL OF CENSORS.

David Hibbard, 3d, 1856.

MEMBERS OF CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTIONS.

Cornelius Judevine, 1814; Dyer Hibbard, 1822; Archibald Taggard, 1828; Harvey G. Frye, 1836, '50; William B. May, 1843; Asa Hibbard, 1856.

CENSUS AT DIFFERENT DECADES.

1791, 49; 1800, 322; 1810, 677; 1820, 800; 1830, 1031; 1840, 1024; 1850, 1153; 1860, 1291. Families in Concord, at the present time (January, 1866), 240; inhabitants, 1186.

The number of deaths in town, from its first settlement to the year 1830, was 254, of which a large proportion were children under ten years of age.

Concord has usually been a very healthy town. In 1822 the dysentery prevailed to a great extent, and was very fatal among the children. In 1833 the canker rash prevailed, and was quite fatal. The erysipelas was very prevalent and fatal in 1844. During the fall of 1863 and winter of 1864 the diphtheria and canker rash proved very fatal.

Among the remarkable instances in which diphtheria has swept off almost entire families, may be mentioned that of Mr. Luther W. Russell, whose entire family, consisting of his wife and four children, and also a sister living in the family, died in the space of a few days.

West Concord,*

a flourishing village, containing some 80 dwellings, 90 families and nearly 350 inhabtants, is situated in the westerly part of the town, on both sides of Moose river.

It was founded by John D. Chase in 1837, who, against the earnest solicitation of his friends, erected a dwelling-house in the autumn of that year, and moved his family into it in June, 1838, at which time he commenced the building of a dam and saw-mill on Moose river, on the site of the mill now owned by the Hon. Asa Hibbard. He had but little capital for such an enterprise, except uncommon natural mechanical skill, indomitable will, active hands, and a fixed determination to see a village grow up around him. Having completed his saw-mill, he soon after commenced making preparations for erecting a grist-mill; and associating with him his nephew, Mr. Levi Howe, they built a grist-mill, in 1840 and 41, which was then considered the best in the state.

The first store was built by C. S. S. Hill in 1840. Various mechanical shops were soon after erected and occupied by people of different trades.

A cemetery was laid out in 1843, and a neat and commodious church edifice erected in 1844, owned by the Universalist Society, in which preaching has been sustained the greater part of the time.

The West Concord House was built by Levi Howe in 1844.

In 1845 Messrs. J. D. Chase, Levi Howe, M. H. Hill, and W. Joslin built a second dam and saw-mill; and the next year J. D. Chase and others erected a foundry and machine shop near it. Mr. Chase, in connection with his two sons, carried on an extensive business in the machine and mill manufacturing business for several years. The following statistics of the business of J. D. Chase & Sons are taken, by permission, from the last census report, and will convey something of an idea of their works and business at that time (1860):

Capital invested in mills and machinery, $28,000. Materials consumed yearly, as follows:

100 tuns pig iron,	valued at		$3,600
20 " wrought iron,	"	"	1,300
30 " anth. coal,	"	"	465
3000 bushels charcoal,	"	"	150
30 tuns molding sand,	"	"	450
100,000 feet lumber,	"	"	1,500
1½ tons lead and zinc,	"	"	425
Other articles,	"	"	1,850
			$9,740

Manufactured during the preceding year:

16 circular saw-mills,	valued at		$5,920
12 planing-mills,	"	"	6,350
1 fire-engine,	"	"	1,000
5 grist-mills,	"	"	5,000
3 lumber-mills,	"	"	6,000
25 force-pumps,	"	"	625
Other work,	"	"	4,500
Value of lumber manufactured,			5,625
			$69,280

The financial crisis, which soon followed the breaking out of the Rebellion, compelled

*For many of the materials of this sketch the author is indebted to Jefferson Chase, Esq.

the Messrs. Chase to suspend their business and seek other fields of labor.

The water power and buildings are now owned by the West Concord Manufacturing Company, who are about converting the principal machine buildings into a woolen factory, which is expected to give employment to some 30 or 40 operatives.

A post-office was established at West Concord, in 1849, and Charles Chase was appointed postmaster. He was succeeded in —— by D. W. Hibbard, who gave place in —— to the present incumbent, S. S. Gould.

West Concord is now the principal business center of this as well as parts of several adjoining towns, and contains, in addition to what has already been mentioned, 2 stores, 1 boot and shoe store, 2 millinery stores, 1 furniture store, 1 grocery store, 1 harness maker's shop, 2 carriage manufactories, 1 stove and tin ware store and manufactory, 1 bedstead manufactory, and various other smaller branches of business carried on by different mechanics and artisans.

CONCORD CORNER,

a village situated in the south-westerly part of the town, dates back nearly to the first settlement of the town; and was for many years its business center and the place of a flourishing mercantile trade with this and adjoining towns; and boasted its lawyer—its physician, and its minister, years before many of the now adjoining villages had sprung up.

We have not been able to ascertain who made the first settlement here. Among the earlier ones may be named the Hon. Samuel Wetherbee, and Joseph Frye, Esq; also Mr. Andrew Hardy, who kept the first tavern. The Hon. Azarias Williams was a merchant here, probably as early as 1798; and Reuben Grout flourished as a lawyer, only a few years later.

"Concord Academy and Essex County Grammar School" was a very flourishing institution and added much to the life of the place in former years. Of late years mercantile and mechanical business has become withdrawn to other localities, till, at present, there is little carried on here, In days of yore the people met at the "Corner" on all "public days," and full many an anecdote of the sayings and doings of 50 years ago might be recounted, which tho' amusing and interesting as matters of local history are not worth a place in a work like this.

We might tell, however, how a certain lawyer by the name of Richardson becoming obnoxious to the people, was rode out of town upon a blacksmith's bellows; as how on another occasion when the "ardent" had flowed pretty freely, "old Oliver Perry" an eccentric and "roystering" "old bach," washed landlady Hardy's cap in the swill-pail and dried it on the gridiron—or how a certain justice had his "official dignity" somewhat "damaged" by having the contents of the landlord's swill-pail poured upon his head while the pail was placed upon it as he was crowned "*King of the Swine.*"

All these, and many others, behold, are they not written in the "legends" of "long ago," and we will not recount them here.

SABBATH-SCHOOL.

During several years it has been supposed that the first Sabbath-School in Vermont was established at Greensboro, during the year 1814. But it will clearly appear by the subjoined testimony which is itself reliable, and is confirmed by others, that a school was commenced at Concord at least two years earlier. The writer of the following statements had complete means of showing her entire accuracy. She says;

"The first Sabbath-School established in Concord commenced in the autumn of 1811 or '12. I think it was in 1811, but I am not positive, but am certain it was in operation in the year 1812. It was established on this plan. The Rev. Samuel Goddard, that eminent servant of Christ, was minister of the Congregational church in Concord. He gave notice at the close of meeting on the Sabbath that he would meet with the young people, one evening that week for biblical instruction, and requested us to bring our Bibles, which we did. He made a prayer. We then all read some in our Bibles. He then made an address, stating the object of the "Bible-School," as he called it, and requested us to commit portions of Scripture and Hymns to memory and recite them to him Sabbath intermissions, which we accordingly did for several months. He then adopted a different mode and gave us a question, and we looked up passages of Scripture, to answer it.

We could write down our answers as we chose. The first question he gave out was "What is the character of God?" The second "What is the character of Christ?" The next "What is the character of man?" and so on. I remember perfectly well that he said those schools were first started in England, where there was a multitude of

very poor, ragged children, that had no means of instruction, and some pious people felt pained and anxious to do something for their good, and in other places they had followed their example with the best results. Although the church has nearly run down, that Sabbath-School has kept along to the present time. We had no Sabbath-School books, except the Bible and hymn books, for some years; though we had the help of the catechism if we chose. The school was composed of scholars from 10 to 20 years of age. But where are they now? Mostly dead—but very few remain, and they are old people full of infirmities. I feel the purest pleasure in thinking over those ancient times, and the faithfulness of that servant of Christ, who was never behind the time in any good work for the spiritual good of his fellowmen."

Religious Societies.*

Many of the early inhabitants had emigrated from places where they enjoyed the ordinances of the gospel; and hence were not long contented to be deprived of them.

A Congregational church was organized Jan. 7th, 1807, consisting of 17 members, over which the Rev. Samuel Goddard was ordained pastor Sept. 7th, 1809. The ordination services were held in the open air, near the residence of Hon. Samuel Wetherbee, at the Corner; and were attended by a very large number of people from this and the adjoining towns, and by most of the Congregational preachers in neighboring towns; The ordination sermon was preached by the Rev. Joseph Lee, of Royalston, Mass., from Jer. iii. 15.

A house of worship was erected for the church in 1816, at a cost of some $3000, it being a very large and—for the times—costly edifice. It was modeled after a church in New York City, in accordance with the wishes of Mrs. Williams, who made liberal contributions towards its erection. It was furnished with a very excellent bell, "the first in all the region round."

The Rev. Samuel Goddard continued his labor with the church till June 6, 1821; and, from its formation in 1807 to June, 1821, the additions to the church were about 80, or an average of about 6 yearly, making the total number of membership then 97.

In June, 1822, Mr. Samuel R. Hall, a licentiate of Worcester County Association, Massachusetts, visited the place, at the request of the preceding pastor, and was induced to remain and accept a call to become their pastor. He was ordained March 4, 1823. As a condition of settlement he was to be allowed to establish and maintain a seminary, with special reference to the training of teachers for the schools, and furnishing the young with greater facilities for education; but the parish being large and the school numerous, he found the labor too exhausting to be continued many years.

During his ministry of 8 years, 48 were added to the church, and a number of hopeful conversions occurred in the seminary, of those from neighboring towns, one of whom has long been an able missionary in Turkey; and several others who entered the work of the ministry at home. One became the succeeding pastor of the church. Two, of great promise, died before completing their preparatory studies. The number of conversions in the school probably exceeded those which occurred in the parish. Mr. Hall gained and maintained great influence over the young, and was enabled successfully to inaugurate several plans for their improvement. Having accepted an appointment as principal of a seminary for educating teachers at Andover, Mass., Mr. Hall was dismissed in August, 1830, and Mr. Solon Martin, who had been connected with the school at Concord, and also assistant teacher, was ordained pastor of the church June 7, 1835, and continued as such till Oct. 8, 1838. He had labored with the church and people more than a year previous to his ordination, with eminent usefulness, and was greatly endeared to both parish and seminary. A revival of great interest occurred during his ministry, and 30 were added to the church. Mr. Martin found the field too laborious for his state of health, and was constrained to request a dismissal, greatly to the regret of all.

After his dismission, several different parties supplied the pulpit from time to time. The Rev. John Wooster and the Rev. Josiah Morse each laboring some three years.—Since which time there has been no stated preaching, and no additions to the church.

The Freewill Baptist Church,

which was gathered by Elder Daniel Quimby, was organized Nov. 10, 1821, and consisted of 11 members; Abner Haywood being the

* We are indebted to Rev. S. R. Hall for valuable aid in the preparation of this, as well as other portions of the history of Concord.

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first deacon. There are no definite records of the earlier ministers who labored with this church.

In 1840 the Rev. J. M. Russell was ordained over it, and continued his labors for some 16 years, since which a number of different preachers have been employed for short periods of time.

Previous to 1843 they held their meetings in private dwellings and school-houses. In this year they erected a comfortable house, which they have since occupied. This church has always been few in numbers and of small means, consequently have never been able to give their ministers a very able support.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

For the past few years the Methodists and Congregationalists have united in sustaining meetings at Concord Corner a portion of the time. At present, Methodist preaching is sustained at North Concord (formerly "Bradley's Vale"), where there is a small society and a neat and commodious church edifice—built a few years since.

During the past year meetings have been discontinued at the Corner, and a society formed at West Concord, under the pastoral charge of Rev. Mr. Buswell. A church has been formed which now numbers sixty members, and a Sabbath-School of some seventy-five scholars, with a well selected library. The society at present worship in the town-hall, which has been conveniently fitted up for its use,—March, 1867.

THE UNIVERSALIST SOCIETY IN CONCORD.*

February, 1835, Daniel Pike, 2d, Senaca Sargent, David Moulton, and others, met at Joseph Frye's and organized the first Universalist Society in Concord, by choosing Daniel Pike, 2d, moderator, and Senaca Sargent, secretary, pro tem.

After adopting a constitution by which to be governed, they then chose the following persons as officers for the ensuing year: Daniel Pike, 2d, David Moulton, Archibald Taggard, committee; Senaca Sargent, secretary; Elmore Chase, treasurer.

For several years, having no settled minister in town, they sustained preaching by securing the services of different individuals. Rev. Moses Ballou, Merrit Sanford, and B. M. Tillotson ministered unto them successively. Their meetings for a time were held in the old academy, then located at Concord Corner, except as they were permitted occasionally to worship in the Congregational meeting-house.

About the year 1840 a little village began to be built up in the west part of the town, now known as West Concord. Here, in 1843, the society made arrangements for building a house of worship, which was completed and dedicated Dec. 25, 1844. The next object of the society was to secure the services of a preacher to reside in their midst. In this they succeeded, March, 1845, when Rev. C. C. Clark accepted an invitation to become their pastor, and labored with the society three years.

Rev. P. Hersey supplied the desk for the next six months, when Rev. R. S. Sanborn, having accepted an invitation to become their pastor, commenced his labors October, 1848. He was succeeded, in August, 1850, by Rev. Wm. Livingston, who remained with the society until 1855. Rev. J. Britton, jr., next ministered to the society for one year, and in March, 1857, the Rev. L. H. Tabor succeeded him, who is their present pastor. As the village increased in size, and as there was no other meeting in the place, it became necessary to enlarge their house of worship, which they did in 1859, by adding 20 pews. The house now numbers 68 slips. In March, 1859, 19 members of the society and congregation entered into church covenant with each other, "That they might mutually help each other to grow in grace and in the knowledge of the Savior of the world," and several others have been added to the church since the organization.

Connected with the society is a Sabbath school of 80 members, and a library of 300 volumes. The following is the number of habitual attendants upon public worship, in Concord, according to the report of the Rev. N. W. Aspinwall, agent of the Essex County Bible Society: With Universalists, 170; with Methodists, 111; with Freewill Baptists, 38; with Congregationalists, 8; miscellaneous, 33; Total, 360. This, with a population of 1186, shows that less than one-third of the people are regular attendants upon public worship.

* For the materials of this sketch we are indebted to Rev. L. H. Tabor.

Educational.

Scarcely had the early settlers cleared a spot sufficiently large upon which to erect a log cabin, ere we find them making provisions for the preached gospel and the common school—those objects so dear to a free people.

From the early records we learn, May, 1794, it was "Voted, to raise thirty bushels of wheat for the use of schools." Also, "to build three school-houses;" and this, too, when there were less than 20 families in town.

At a subsequent meeting it was "Voted, to build only one school-house, and to cover that with barks."

Education has ever received a commendable share of the attention of our people. Concord Academy and Essex County Grammar School—an account of which is given—was the first chartered institution in this vicinity, and aided very materially in elevating the common schools of the town, by furnishing teachers much better qualified for their vocation than they could otherwise have been.

Common schools have multiplied till now there are in town 15 school districts, and schools which are in session from 4 to 6 months yearly, at an annual expense for teachers' wages, board, fuel, &c., of some $1400, besides large sums expended for scholars attending select schools and academies.

Concord Academy.

Soon after the settlement of the Rev. S. R. Hall, he established a seminary with special reference to the elevation of common schools, by improving the character of teachers. The first term was commenced in his own house; but was, soon after, removed to a convenient hall, over one of the stores in the village. More ample accommodations being soon after demanded by the great increase of scholars in the seminary, an academy building was erected on the same site where the present school-house now stands. The school was commenced in March, 1823, and incorporated at the session of the legislature the succeeding autumn. In 1825, by an act of the legislature, it was made a County Grammar School, so far as to receive the rents arising from the grammar-school lands in Concord; and has since been known as the Essex County Grammar School.

A course of study was arranged, and teachers' classes formed during the first year; but during the second, a regular normal school course was instituted. Lectures on school keeping were given during the spring and autumn of each year, intended to illustrate improved modes of both teaching and governing schools. A small volume of these lectures was prepared for publication in 1828, and published in 1829, being the first attempt of the kind on the western continent, if not in the world. This volume was received with great favor. Several editions were issued and sold. One edition of 10,000 copies was purchased by the state of New York, and a copy placed in each school district of the state.

The editor of the Congregational Quarterly (January, 1861) says: "To Mr. Hall undoubtedly belongs the credit of being the father of normal schools in America." "Here," says the Hon. Henry Barnard, "in an obscure corner of New England, under the hand of one who was, to a remarkable degree, self-taught, self-prompted, and alone in planning it, was an institution with all the essential characteristics of a normal school, 18 years before the Massachusetts movement had reached that point of development which secured the establishment of the normal school at Lexington."

Space cannot be allowed in this place for an extended notice of this *first Normal School in America*, and for giving the details of the course of study, modes of teaching, &c. The little germ planted here, in the wilderness, has sent forth its fibers, leaves and fruits to every part of the land. Methods of teaching, first adopted in this town, are now common in every state, and in almost every school. Men filling many important places of trust and usefulness, here received the bias which has resulted in their becoming an honor to the town and a blessing to the world. Rev. Daniel Ladd, missionary in Turkey; Rev. Solon Martin Rev. Wm. Peck; Rev. Mr. Orton; Rev. Mr. Benton, now in California; Hon. Harry Hibbard, late member of Congress; Hon. Wm. Heywood; Hon. Reuben C. Benton (senior); Prof. James Dascomb, M. D.; Mark R. Woodbury, M. D.; Hon. David Hibbard, and many others, were members of the school during the period wich Mr. Hall was principal, many of whom have become eminently

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successful as teachers, or in the common walks of life.

WEST CONCORD HIGH SCHOOL

is now in a prosperous and flourishing condition, under its present justly popular and efficient teachers, Mr. and Mrs. Elmore Chase, 2d, and affords excellent facilities for the people of this and adjoining localities to educate their children at a much less expense than at many other more expensive, but far less thorough and practical schools.

Biographical.

We have to regret, very much, that want of adequate information has prevented our giving sketches of the lives of only a very few of the early settlers of the town. Among those of whom we have been able to obtain very brief records may be mentioned the

HON. SAMUEL WETHERBEE,

one of the early settlers and a large landed proprietor, who came from Charlestown, N. H. His wife, whose maiden name was Susannah Johnson, was taken captive by the Indians, in company with her father's family, and carried to Montreal, Canada, where she was bought by a French family, and lived several years with three maiden sisters by the name of "Jesson."

Mr. and Mrs. Wetherbee were the parents of a large family of children, who lived to the period of manhood, and many of them to old age.

JAMES MORSE, ESQ.,

came to Concord in February, 1792, there being then only 6 families in town. He came from Barre, Mass., bringing a pack upon his back weighing 91½ pounds. He was a man of strong, hardy endurance, great memory and untiring energy. He filled many offices of trust in the early history of the town.

THE REV. SAMUEL GODDARD

was a native of Royalston, Mass., where he and a brother engaged in mercantile pursuits before he studied for the ministry. He was a man of deep and ardent piety, and exerted a salutary influence upon the community in which he dwelt.

HON. AZARIAS WILLIAMS*

was born in Sheffield, York County, England, A. D. 1765. He came to the United States in 1786, landing at New York city. He married Miss Sarah F. Warner, of that city, in 1789, and came to Concord in 1796. He was the first postmaster in this town, and subsequently one of the Associate Judges of Essex County Court; also, for a time, a merchant in town.

Erecting a splendid mansion on his farm, about a mile from the Corner, he lived in a style far above any other family in town, and, with his truly amiable wife, dispensed hospitality with a profuse and lavish liberality to all. His mansion, together with much valuable furniture and household goods, was burned in 1825; after which, Mrs. Williams resided in New York, in the former home of her parents, which was left her by her father, who died the same year. In 1839 Judge Williams, in consideration of the payment of certain debts and an annual annuity of $400, deeded to the corporation of the University of Vermont his lands in this state, amounting to some 1500 acres, and estimated to be worth $25,000. Mrs. Williams died in the city of New York, in 1848, and Mr. Williams in Concord in 1849, being in his 84th year.

The corporation of the University of Vermont erected a beautiful and appropriate monument over his remains, "As a tribute of respect to one who in his life devoted his fortune for the promotion of liberal learning in his adopted state."

Judge Williams was a most excellent penman and correct accountant, adding *two* and *three* columns of figures as accurately and rapidly as ordinary business men could *one*.

THE HON. RICHARDSON GRAVES

came to Concord from Barre, Mass., in 1798, and commenced a farm about three-fourths of a mile from the Corner, where he lived till his death in 1852. He was a man of uncommon activity, of a strong constitution and great endurance. He took a decided and prominent part in not only the early, but subsequent history of the town, and held various offices both in town and county. He cleared up and cultivated a large and valuable farm, and accumulated a handsome property now owned by his only son, Hon. N. J. Graves.

DEACON DAVID HIBBARD

was born in Windham, Conn., Dec. 2, 1755, and was married to Eunice Talcott, Nov. 11, 1779, living for a number of years in Cov.

* For the materials for this sketch of the life of Judge Williams we are indebted to Col. J. G. Darling, of Boston, Mass., a former resident of Concord.

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entry, in that state. They were the parents of 13 children, all but one of whom lived to manhood. In 1782 or '83 he moved to Norwich, Vt., where he resided till 1799, when he came to Concord, where he lived till his death, which took place Feb. 18, 1844, in his 90th year. From an obituary published soon after his decease, we make the following extract, as being peculiarly to the point as a truthful account of his life:

"He became of age in December, after the celebration of Independence, and engaged with ardor in the struggle that resulted in its acknowledgment by Great Britain. Soon after the Revolution was closed he married and removed to Norwich in this state. After a residence in Norwich of a number of years, he came to Concord in A. D. 1799, with his family. This was but a few years after the settlement of the town commenced. Previous to his coming to Concord he made a public confession of religion by uniting with the Congregational church in Norwich.

When he came to Concord there was no religious society in town; but he did not consider this circumstance as releasing him from his covenant vows. On the contrary, he considered it an indication of Providence that he should enter into the vineyard of the Lord and labor. He accordingly assembled the few scattered inhabitants of the neighborhood in devotional service upon the Sabbath. He led their minds to the throne of grace in prayer. He read to them from the word of God, and gave them illustrations of truth in the sermons of others. And this he continued to do from year to year, till God sent them a pastor, the Rev. Samuel Goddard, recently deceased in Norwich.

Thus he was emphatically, as remarked by a friend on the day of interment, the father of the religious society in the town. In 1807 the Congregational church was organized, and he was appointed the first deacon, which office he held until his death, and the duties of which he discharged with the strictest fidelity. He also held various important and responsible offices in town and county. In short, was a man greatly respected by all acquainted with him for the strength of his mind, the soundness of his judgment and the integrity of his life. In all places his labors were untiring; his example worthy; and his memory blessed."

HON. DAVID HIBBARD, JR.,

son of David and Eunice Hibbard, was born at Coventry, Ct., Dec. 23, 1780, and was the eldest of 13 children. He came to this town with his father's family in 1798, being then some 18 years of age. His means for acquiring an education were limited; but his superior natural abilities compensated in a great degree for this deficiency. He pursued the occupation of a farmer till considerably past the period of manhood, and then turned his attention to the law as a profession. He was emphatically what is termed a self-made lawyer. Though not possessed of brilliant oratorical powers, he was an excellent judge of law, having a strong mind and remarkably retentive memory; and, best of all, he was a man of unbending integrity, and one who most thoroughly despised duplicity or dishonesty in others. He was honored with many important offices of trust both in town and county. It was frequently remarked, after his decease, that community had lost an *honest lawyer*. He died March 21, 1852, having suffered much in body and mind for several years from the effects of a severe attack of paralysis in 1845.

HON. DAVID HIBBARD, 3D,

son of David Hibbard, Jr., was born in Concord, being the eldest of three children. Like his father, he is a man of strong mind and large and varied information, a most thorough hater of oppression and lover of liberty and freedom. He has usefully and honorably filled many important offices in the town and county; but the space for biography in this work is intended rather for the dead and absent sons of Vermont than for the living and resident, however they may be an honor unto and beloved by town or county.

HON. HARRY HIBBARD,

second son of David Hibbard, Jr., born in Concord, June 1, 1816, is also a man of decided talent, a lawyer by profession, residing at Bath, N. H. Entering college at the early age of 16, he passed rapidly through his collegiate and professional studies and commenced the practice of law at a very early age, and rose rapidly to the head of his profession. He has held many responsible offices in his adopted state, being twice elected Speaker of the House of Representatives, and twice President of the state Senate. He served 6 years as member of Congress from the third district in N. H. In 1845 he was a candidate for the United States Senate, but was defeated by John P. Hale, whose political views were more in accordance with the public sentiment in New Hampshire than his. For a number of years past he has devoted himself entirely to his profession, and ranks with the most able advocates in his state.

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Captain John M. Darling,

whose portrait appears in this number.

BY H. A. CUTTING.

One of the most noticeable farms in the excellent grazing town of Concord is "Maple Grove," the residence of Capt. John M. Darling, one of the early settlers of that town. The fine orchards and magnificent groves of maple trees he early planted have long been admired and have attracted the attention of every one visiting that locality. The worthy Captain, now in his 81st year, still lives* to enjoy the fruits of his labor, and though thus advanced in age retains to a remarkable degree the intellect, strength and ambition of his early manhood. His noble wife died in the full belief and hope in Christ, May 14, 1862, after living with him in Concord over 56 years. As I believe a brief sketch of his life will not be without interest, and is appropriate to this work, I will narrate a few facts, such as have come under the notice of all his large circle of friends, and will also glean some dates and items of his early life from his manuscript autobiography, written when in his 78th year, for and at the request of his son, Geo. B. Darling, of Boston.

John M. Darling was born in Surry, N. H., Nov. 8, 1782. For his education and thorough knowledge of military science he was greatly indebted to his father, Rev. David Darling, a graduate of Rhode Island College, at Providence, now called Brown University. At the age of early manhood, being ambitious and wishing to carve out a home and name for himself, he formed his plans to go to the far North, as it was then called. He left Keene, N. H., in the spring of 1805, with the intention of purchasing land for a permanent residence in the North. He arrived at Concord, on his land-hunting expedition, the 6th of June, and put up with Oliver Cutting, who was from Athol, Mass., and had before purchased and was already settled in his new home. After looking about for a short time he purchased about a mile from Mr. Cutting's, and commenced chopping on his land immediately. Of his first day's experience he says: "I commenced work alone, yet not alone, as I had hardly cut a bush before millions of midgets, black flies and musquitos were there to keep me company. Being unused to them, it seemed for a time that they would devour me. I however steadily worked on, but not unmindful of their presence." In about three weeks he had fallen 7 acres, and engaging Mr. Cutting to set fire to his chopping when dry, he returned to Keene. In the autumn of the same year he made another journey to Concord, cleared off his land and built a log house ready to accommodate his future family. He now having a house, farm and pair of steers, went back to his native town for a wife. He was married Feb. 12, 1806, to Salome Reed, a daughter of Hines Reed, a Revolutionary hero, and grand-daughter of Gen. James Reed of Fitchburg, Mass. He soon started for his new home, bringing his goods on a wagon, which was the first one that ever came into the town of Concord. For the want of roads he could only get within about four miles of his farm, the remaining distance being by marked trees.

On the 10th of March, 1806, he reached his new home and began life in earnest, considerably in debt, 125 miles from his old home and friends,—and in a wilderness is certainly a life in earnest. Of his own account of his first day's housekeeping he says: "After building a good fire in one corner of our house upon some flat stones, placed there for the purpose, and pouting about for a while we aroused ourselves and went to work putting our things in order, and before night our cabin looked like a little parlor." We now pass over an interval of years of struggle with hard times and cold, backward seasons, and look again upon his farm bearing a more cultivated aspect, and with his children arising around him, which arouses new aspirations and new wants. Schools are needed and a nucleus of society must be formed, and his energies are devoted to that purpose. After the usual amount of talk with neighbors, they have a bee and a log school-house rises out of the primeval forest, and the few children of the neighborhood gather there for instruction. But his energies do not end here; a town must have a meeting-house, and in 1816 the large church that stands now as a memento of times past, at the corner was built; and, although not in affluent circumstances, we find the name of John M. Darling with those of Hon. Azarias Williams, Cornelius Judevine, and one or two others as instigators and perfecters of

*This paper was written in 1864. Capt. Darling died after a few days illness, Feb. 28, 1866.

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the project, and that Capt. Darling contributes liberally and does everything in his power to further the design and interests of the society of which he and his wife were members. Soon comes the need of a more thorough system of education than the district school, and we find him also with a few others, energetic like himself, projecting the plan of an academy; and in this then great and important enterprise we find the Captain engaged with his whole energy, contributing his means and labor in the most liberal manner. The result was the completing, in 1823, of the brick academy afterwards known as the "Essex County Grammar School;" and under the instruction of Rev. Samuel R. Hall, became very popular, and did more to build up and populate the town than perhaps any other thing, and the good emanating from that once flourishing institution is felt through all this section, and many of our most able men date their educational starting point from it; and at the present time, looking back through the history of that institution, we see the moving, guardian spirit to be that energetic, persevering man John M. Darling.

He was also the founder of the Sabbath-School in Concord, and was superintendent of the same for more than 25 years, and during that time maintained an interest which was surprising and very beneficial to the church and congregation.

In 1842 a small Baptist society in town wished much to build a church, and laid the plan before him for assistance and advice. Quietly as ever he advises them to build, giving them the land for church and common and contributing largely towards the building. Though, as ever, a Congregational professor, he showed by his liberal spirit that he was willing to aid in all religious and benevolent enterprises. But of the predominant traits of his character one is peculiar: he was no office seeker. He would accept no civil offices, but as he fully understood military affairs, he could not well reject a commission, yet always wore it lightly, and though he was very energetic and did much for the military of Vermont, he never sought its offices and emoluments. He accepted a Captain's commission, which he held several years, during which time he brought the militia of Concord up to a high degree of proficiency.

Through his long career of business and usefulness, his many contracts and building mills and machinery, he never had a law suit, and, as far as I know, never a quarrel or arbitration. He was always a friend to the poor and needy, and frequently gave away so much and assisted the poor to such an extent that he gained the censure of a portion of the vicinity, who would appear to think that he assisted them so much that they did not try to help themselves. But, on the other hand, ask the poor who was ready to lend a helping hand and to whom they poured out their troubles and gained substantial aid and sympathy? Ask them further whom they loved to see at their lowly homes and who received remembrance in their prayers, and who they believed was a noble man and a true Christian, and their answer would be quickly given.

He always in his leisure moments improved his mind by reading, and accumulated a respectable library and quite a museum of rare and interesting curiosities, and was always ready to lend a helping hand to those trying to obtain an education.

In life he was not unmindful of death, and his family lot in the burying ground is laid out and prepared with a taste not inferior to that displayed in the best cemeteries in the country, upon which he has erected an elegant and appropriate monument. We will add, in acknowledgment of the assistance gained from him, especially in writing the natural history of the County, that he always kept a diary, writing a description of all interesting events.

We might speak more of him, but suffice it to say that he and his worthy wife, now gone, have a large circle of friends, as people of their character and standing must have; and it is through their earnest solicitations and his very reluctant consent that his portrait appears at the front of this number, and I speak thus much of him.

We have no great political characters in Essex County, and for our book must select one of our men that has been influential in good works, and though we hope and trust we have had and still have many worthy men, yet we may have none better; none that stands higher in the scale of honor; none that have raised a more energetic family, or none that have done more for the public good. I will venture to express his senti-

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ments in the following lines, as he would naturally express them in defending his generosity, if assailed:

Who would scorn his humble fellow
For the coat he wears?
For the poverty he suffers?
For his daily cares?
Who would pass him in the footway
With averted eye?
Would you ever? No, you would not.
If you would, not I.

Who when vice or crime repenteth,
With a grief sincere,
Asked for pardon would refuse it—
More than Heaven severe?
Who to erring woman's sorrow
Would with taunts reply?
Would you ever? No, you would not.
If you would, not I.

Who would give a cause his efforts
When that cause is strong?
But desert it on its failure,
Whether right or wrong?
Ever siding with the upmost,
Letting downmost lie?
Would you ever? No, you would not.
If you would, not I.

Who would lend his arm to strengthen
Warfare with the right?
Who would give his pen to blacken
Freedom's page of light?
Who would lend his tongue to utter
Praise of Tyranny?
Would you ever? No, you would not
If you would, not I.

Who would give as his opinion
What he knew was wrong?
Ever siding with his patron,
Making error strong;
Who would give his words to strengthen
Humbug or a lie?
Would you ever? No you would not.
If you would, not I.

Of his family, Eliza R. the oldest daughter married Stephen C. Cutting, and has always lived in Concord. She is a kind wife, a noble mother, and a respected member of society.

Fanny, his second daughter, was an intelligent, interesting child, died May 1, 1828, in her 15th year. John G., his oldest son, carried on the mercantile business at Concord Corner over 27 years, during which time he was postmaster 20 years, and held commissions in the militia of Vermont from 1830 to 1860 in almost every capacity from a Lieutenant to Colonel commandant of the 16th Regiment, being the Caledonia County Regiment, one of the largest, finest and best in the state. During this time he collected a library of about 1200 volumes, and the largest museum of curiosities, shells, &c., in this part of the state. He is now a merchant in Boston, also being a partner in the firm of J. G. Darling & Co. of Lunenburgh, Vt. As he is a man of perseverance, sterling integrity and fine business capabilities, his removal was greatly regretted by many in the county. James P. his second son, has most of the time resided in Concord. He kept a hotel at Concord Corner, where he now lives, for several years, but as he is the owner of an extensive farm he has devoted his time mostly to agricultural pursuits. Hines R., his third son, was engaged in the mercantile business at Guildhall for several years, and now resides in Boston, where he is engaged in mercantile pursuits. While in Vermont he held commissions in the militia from Lieutenant to Lieutenant Colonel, and was Deputy Sheriff in the county of Essex most of the time while at Guildhall. George B., his fourth son, went to Boston to live when a youth, is now a respectable merchant in that city, William H., his fifth and youngest son, resides on the old homestead at "Maple Grove;" is an extensive, persevering farmer and active man.

MY NATIVE STATE.

BY O. W. TURNER.*

Vermont—"The star that never sets"—
Thy genial rays seem brighter yet;
Though distant from my native hills,
Thy fertile vales and murmuring rills;
Though many years have o'er me flown,
Since I could call thy joys my own,
Yet my fond heart will ne'er forget
The hallowed "star that never sets."

Thy wintry scenes have charms for me,
When joyous hearts in concert free,
The social evening hours beguile,
And friendship wears her happiest smile;
Or, when from some propitious height,
Alone at moonlit hour of night;
The scene sublime I'll ne'er forget—
Thou hallowed "star that never sets."

The voice of thy returning Spring
Bids every heart with rapture sing,
When earliest bluebird skims along,
And redbreast chants his sunset song;
Flocks long pent up now skip with pride
Again upon the mountain side;
No sombre cloud obscures thee yet—
Thou hallowed "star that never sets."

*A native, and for many years a resident of Concord.

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The lowing herds—the wild bee's hum—
Thy far-famed mountain's dappled dome—
The timid cuckoo's plaintive song—
The dusted fields and fruity throng—
Thy sylvan shades and crystal spring,
Bright Summer's cheerful offering—
Cling fondly 'round my memory yet,
Thou hallowed "star that never sets."

Thy sisters never, never shall—
Not e'en Pacific sister Cal—
Eclipse thy radiant, golden beams,
When Autumn nature's pledge redeems;
Thy harvest moon—thy landscape views,
With mellow light and varied hues—
Those rural scenes I'll ne'er forget,
Thou hallowed "star that never sets."

On thy green hills fair Freedom dwells—
No bondman's tears her flame shall quell—
No haughty Southron ever dare
Pursue a panting chattel there—
No hireling of a tyrant's power
The hearts of thy free sons shall cower;
A halo bright surrounds thee yet—
Thou faithful "star that never sets."

NEWTON, MASS., April, 1861.

SOLDIERS FURNISHED BY THE TOWN OF CONCORD

For the defense of our country, and the suppression of the slaveholders' rebellion, showing the age of each, the time of enlistment, and subsequent history as far as known. Compiled mainly from the reports of the Adjutant General of Vermont, for the years 1864 and 1865.

VOLUNTEERS FOR THREE YEARS.

NAMES.	Age.	Date of Enlistment.	Reg't.	Co.	HISTORY.
Adams, Dan	23	Oct. 28, '61.	Cav.	D	Re-enlisted Dec. 31, '63; pro. Corp.; do. Serj.; must'd out of service June 21, '65.
Aldrich, Harvey B.	19	Aug. 8, '62.	11	A	Taken prisoner June 23, 64; died at Andersonville, Ga., Oct. 20, '64.
Aldrich, Hosea B.	19	Dec. 27, '61.	8	K	Mustered out of service June 22, '64.
Aldrich, John Hoyt	18	Dec. 21, '61.	8	K	Died March 18, '63.
Babcock, Frelon J.	19	June 1, '61.	3	I	Disch'd sick Oct. 22, '62; re-enlisted Aug. 6, '63; pro. Corp; disch'd for promotion in Col'd troops; pro. to Lieut. of 41st U. S. Col'd Reg't.; pro. to Adj.; pro. Capt. Mustered out of service Sept. '65.
Barker, Freeman C.	26	Aug. 8, '62.	11	A	Taken prisoner June 23, '64; died at Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 7, '64.
Barker, Thomas F.	28	Nov. 13, '63.	11	A	Taken prisoner June 23, '64; prisoner at Andersonville, Macon, &c., for five mos.; mustered out of service at close of war.
Berry, Chauncy R.	20	June 1, '61.	3	I	Corp'l; Discharged Jan. 25, '63.
Blancher, George T.	29	July 21, '62.	10	A	Died in service.
Brown, Jacob	31	July 10, '61.	3	K	Discharged Jan. 8, '62.
Brown, Lorenzo	22	Oct. 26, '61.	Cav.	D	Discharged May 19, '62.
Brown, Joseph B.	33	Dec. 16, '63.	11	A	Taken prisoner June 23, '64; died at Andersonville, Ga., Oct. 16, '64.
Burbank, William R.	24	June 1, '61.	3	I	Deserted July 22, '61.
Carbee, James B.	28	July 1, '63.	11	L	Pro. corp.; must'd out Aug. 25, '65.
Carr, Alonzo P.	18	Jan. 24, '62.	10	A	Died Nov. 5, '62.
Carr, Benjamin P.	45	do.	10	A	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps Apr. 17, '64; mustered out of service July 5, '65.
Carr, William B.	23	Oct. 2, '61.	6	D	Discharged May 28, '62.
Carter, Charles H.	21	June 1, '61.	3	I	Re-enlisted Dec. 21, '63; pro. 1st serj; Tr. to Vet. R. Corps; disch'd Dec 31, '64.
Carter, George H.	38	do.	3	I	Died June 18, '62.
Conant, Henry C.	24	do.	3	I	Corp'l; Discharged Nov. 19, '62.
Cook, Geo. W.	48	Aug. 6, '62.	Cav.	D	Saddler; transferred to Vet. R. Corps; mustered out of service July 14, '65.
Crane, William B.	45	Aug. 15, '62.	11	A	Musician; disch'd Feb. 27, '65; re-enlisted Mar. 23, '64; mustered out of service July 14, '65.
Congdon, Henry E.	21	Nov. 21, '63.	1st Bat		Transferred to 2d Bat.; mustered out of service July 31, '65.
Currier, Geo. A.	19	Dec. 19, '63.	2d S. S.	H	Killed at Wilderness May 6, '64.
Dow, Frank E.	27	Aug. 8, '62.	11	A	Disch'd for pro. in Col'd troops Feb. 24, 64.
Drown, George W.	24	Jan. 20, '62.	8	K	Mustered out of service June 23, '64.
Dunton, Henry H.	22	Aug. 22, '62.	4	G	Killed at Wilderness May 5, 64.

NAMES.	Age.	Date of Enlistment.	Regt.	Co.	HISTORY.
Durlam, Consider F.	19	Oct. 28, '61.	Cav.	D	Died a prisoner at Belle Island Sept. 5, '62.
Durlam, Jonathan S.	38	Dec. 23, '61.	8	K	
Drown, Noah jr.	21	Aug. 6, '64.	8	K	Mustered out June 29, '65.
Eastman, Alfred W.	31	Jan. 4, '62.	8	K	Mustered out June 22, '64.
Frye, David M.	22	Dec. 8, '63.	2d S. S.	H	Trans. to Co. H, 4th Reg't; mustered out July 13, '65.
Gee, Charles	18	Nov. 12, '61.	3	I	Discharged Oct. 13, '64.
Grant, Frank C.	27	Aug. 8, '62.	11	A	Taken prisoner June 23, '64; confined at Andersonville, Macon and other rebel prisons for five months; pro. Corp.; mustered out of service June 24, '65.
Grant, John W.	31	July 29, '62.	11	A	Musician; pro. artificer Sept. 21, '64; mustered out June 24, '65.
Grant, Ira jr.	18	Nov. 7, '63.	11	A	Tr. to Co. D; mustered out Aug. 25, '64.
Hale, Charles A.	18	Aug. 8, '62.	11	A	Taken prisoner June 23, '64; died at Andersonville, Ga., Nov. 17, '64.
Hall, William	15	July 11, '62.	10	A	Musician; mustered out June 22, '65.
Hendrick, O. Scott	18	Sept. 24, '62.	Cav.	D	Mustered out of service Nov. 18, '64.
Hendrick, William W.	26	June 1, '61.	3	I	Re-enlisted Dec. 21, '63; pro. Serj.; mustered out of service in fall of '65.
Hill, Albert	32	Dec. 19, '61.			Discharged July 5, '62.
Howard, William E.	20	Mar. 29, '64.	17	G	Died a prisoner at Danville, Va., Apr. 6, '65.
Ingraham, William C.	29	Dec. 9, '63.	Cav.	F	Missing in action June 29, '64; died a prisoner at Andersonville Oct. 1, '64.
Kennedy, Ronald A.	24	Jan. 1, '61.	3	I	Serj.; Pro. 2d Lt. Co. D Sept. 22, '62; pro. 1st Lt. Oct. 13, '62; pro. Capt. Co. K Jan. 8, '64; pro. Lt. Col. of 5th Vt. Vols. Feb. 20, '65.
Lewis, John D.	18	Aug. 5, '64.	8	K	Died Nov. 16, '64, of wounds received in action Oct. 19, '64.
Lewis, Sumner W.	32	Dec. 4, '61.	8	C	Serj.; reduced; discharged Sept 16, '63.
Longee, Henry H.	21	Mar. 31, '64.	17	G	Pro. Corp. Nov. 13, '64; mustered out July 14, '65.
Morse, Hiram	53	Dec. 22, '63.	10	K	Died in service June 10, '64.
Mooney, Otis C.	18	Dec. 9, '61.	8	K	Re-enlisted Jan 5, '64; deserted May 18, '64.
Moulton, Edward W.	21	Aug. 8, '62.	11	A	Taken prisoner June 23, '64; a prisoner for five months at Andersonville, Milton, &c.; mustered out June 24, '64.
Parker, Moses A.	22	June 1, '61.	3	C	Discharged Sept. 24, '62; re-enlisted in 2d Reg't, Co. H, U. S. S. Aug. 31, '64; transferred to Co. H, 4th Vt. Vols. Feb. 25, '65; mustered out June 19, '65.
Parker, Stephen M.	24	June 1, '61.	3	C	Died Jan. 9, '62, being the first "martyr" from Concord.
Persons, Milo P.	31	Dec. 8, '63.	Cav.	D	Pro. Corp. Dec. 7, '64; pro. Q. M. Serj. May 24, '65; mustered out Aug. 9, 65.
Quimby, Charles	19	June 1, '61.	3	C	Died Nov. 2, '62.
Reed, Lucius S. F.	19	Oct. 3, '61.	Cav.	D	Re-enlisted Dec 31, '63; mustered out of service June 26, '65.
Reed, Nathaniel G.	22	June 1, '61.	3	I	Corporal; reduced to ranks; mustered out of service July 27, '64.
Richards, Lester S.		Aug. 12, '62.	11	A	2d Lt.; pro. 1st Lt. Nov. 2, '63; taken prisoner June 23, '64; confined in different rebel prisons for five months; resigned May 16, '65.
Rickard, John	18	Nov. 30, '63.	11	A	Mustered out June 23, '65.
Royce, Maxson L.	34	Aug. 8, '62.	11	A	Taken prisoner June 23, 64; died in rebel hospital about Dec. 15, '64.
Shehea, Bryon E.	33	Jan. 1, '61.	3	I	Deserted Jan. 20, '63.
Smith, Dan	19	July 7, '63.	11	M	Pro. Corp.; mustered out Aug. 25, '65.
Southworth, Edwin W.			Cav.	D	Pro. Corp.; re-enlisted Dec. 30, '63; pro. Serj; mustered out Aug. 9, '65.
Spencer, Loren H.	19	Dec. 13, '61.	8	C	Pro. Corp.; re-enlisted Jan. 5, '64; pro. Serj.; mustered out June 28, '65.

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NAMES.	Age.	Date of Enlistment.	Regt.	Co.	HISTORY.
Stary, Curtis L.	20	Oct. 26, '61.	Cav.	D	Mustered out Nov. 18, '64.
Streeter, Charles	23	July 5, '61.	3	I	Discharged Sept. 12, '61.
Somers, Harvey C.	21	Aug. 2, '64.	17	K	Discharged Jan. 16, '65.
Thomas J. Wellington	18	Jan. 1, '62.	8	K	Discharged July 5. '62.
Tabor John A.	20	June 1, '61.	3	I	Corporal; reduced to ranks; re-enlisted Dec. 21, '63; killed at the battle of the Wilderness May 5, '64.
Whipple, Daniel E.	22	do.	3	I	Deserted July 7, '63; returned to army, March, '65, under proclamation of President.
Whipple, Hiram S.	19	Dec. 9, '61.	8	C	Pro. 2d Lt. La. Vols. Feb. 28, '63.
Whipple, Bradford G.	23	Dec. 8, '63.	Cav.	D	Died March 3, '64.
Willey, Chester S.	25	Nov. 7, '63.	11	A	Taken prisoner June 23, '64; died at Andersonville, Ga., Nov. 25, '64.
Williams, Jacob	31	Dec. 4, '63.	2d S.S.	H	Trans. to Co. H., 4th Vt. Vols., Feb. 25, '65; must'd out of service June 24, '65.
Williams, Hosea B.	18	June 1, '61.	3	C	Pro. Corp; re-enlisted Dec. 21, '63; killed at Spottsylvania May 12, '64.
Woodbury, Charles H.	20	do.	3	I	Pro. Serj. Feb. 20, '64; re-enlisted Feb. 20, '64; pro. 1st Serj. Apr. 1, '65; pro. 2d Lt. May 10, '65; mustered out July 11, '65.
Woodbury, Isaac P.	44	Oct. 30, '61.	Cav.	D	Discharged Apr. 6, '62.
Woodbury, John W.	18	Oct. 22, '61.	Cav.	D	Pro. Serj.; re-enlisted Dec. 31, '63; died June 24, '64, of wounds received in an engagement at Nottoway Court House, Va., June 23, '64.

VOLUNTEERS FOR ONE YEAR.

Barker, John C.	40	Aug. 31, '64.	17	K	Mustered out June 2, '65.
Brooks William	35	Sept. 3, '64.	3	A	Discharged June 12, '65.
Carbee, Edward	21	Aug. 20, '64.	11	L	Mustered out June 24, '65.
Chase Henry M.	19	do.	11	A	Pro. Corp.; mustered out June 24, '65.
Cutting Oliver B.	26	do.	11	A	Mustered out May 22, '65.
Gale, James R.	26	Aug. 29, '64.	11	A	Discharged Aug. 4, '65.
Griffin, William H.	21	Aug. 24, '64.	11	A	Discharged May 27, '65.
Harroun, Geo. F.			Cav.		Killed Nov. 12, '64.
Hibbard Silas H.	25	Aug. 20, '64.	11	A	Mustered out June 24, '65.
Morse Hiram L.	33	Aug. 3, '64.	2d S.S.	H	Tr. to Co. H, 4th Vt. Vols.; mustered out June 19, '65.
Parker, Moses A.	25	Aug. 31, '64.	2d S.S.	H	Mustered out June 19, '65,
Pike, Alphonso	21	do.	2d Bat		Mustered out June 2, '65.
Quimby, Geo. W.	21	do.	17	K	Mustered out June 2, '65.
Richardson Wm. A.			17	K	Discharged before reaching the army.
Thompson, Stephen	30	do.	3	A	Mustered out June 19, '65.
Williamson Leslie G.	21	do.	2d Bat		Mustered out July 31, 65.
Woodbury Benj. F.	28	do.	3	A	Mustered out June 19, '65.

VOLUNTEERS FOR NINE MONTHS.

Fifteenth Regiment.

Co. D.—Charles W. Cowen, Warner V. Hardy, Thomas H. Noland, deserted; Thomas Leonard, deserted; Myron Roys.

Co. K.—John C. Barker, Silas H. Gaskell, Harvey S. Gates, William E. Howard, Sam'l H. Kellogg, Michael Laughrey, Horace Matthews, Alexander McQueen, Milo P. Persons, Henry R. Pratt, William C. Pratt, Geo. W. Quimby, Francis F. Stary, Nelson G. Wallace, William Williams, Benjamin F. Woodbury.

None of the nine months men were killed in battle or died of disease.

DRAFTED AND PAID COMMUTATION.

Willard Chase, Curtis Gates, Horace Hastings, Valentine C. Hastings, George I. Higgings, Wm. W. McGregor, Daniel W. Parker, Daniel Pike, James B. Wallace, Hiram Williams.

TOWN BOUNTIES, &c.

Of the three years men the town paid bounties to *twenty-one*, while the remaining *seventy* received no bounty from the town. The twenty-three one year's men received bounties ranging from $500 to $800 each, as will appear by the accompanying account.

The town paid to volunteers in bounties $20,830, as follows:

NINE MONTHS MEN.

John C. Barker, Alexander McQueen, Charles W. Cowen, Samuel H. Kellogg, Geo. W. Quimby, Wm. C. Pratt, Myron Roys, Nelson G. Wallace, Michael Laughrey, Wm. E. Howard, Harvey S. Gates, Warner V. Hardy, Henry R. Pratt, Horace P. Matthews, Francis F. Story, Thomas Leonard, $50 each.

Benjamin F. Woodbury, Wm. Williams, Silas H. Gaskell, $60 each.

ONE YEAR MEN.

Oliver B. Cutting, Henry M. Chase, Silas H. Hibbard, Edward Carbee, Benjamin F. Woodbury, James R. Gale, Alphonso Bowman, John M. Scales, Peter Trainer, $500 each.

Hiram S. Morse, Stephen Thompson, Geo. F. Harroun, Lester G. Williamson, Alphonso D. Pike, George W. Quimby, Wm. Brooks, $700 each.

Moses A. Parker, Wm. H. Griffin, Holoman Damon, O. Scott Hendrick, $600 each.

John C. Barker, $800.

Elisha May, Edward Potter, frontier cavalrymen, $100 each.

THREE YEARS MEN.

Henry E. Congdon, Wm. C. Ingraham, Jacob Williams, Bradford G. Whipple, David M. Frye, Milo P. Persons, Joseph B. Brown, Geo. H. Currier, Hiram Morse, Horace W. Cutting, Chester S. Willey, Thomas F. Barker, Ira Grant, jr., Thomas Rickard, Wm. B. Crane, Henry H. Longee, Wm. E. Howard, $300 each.

Harvey C. Somers, Noah Drown, jr., John D. Lewis, $500 each.

A southern recruit, $400.

Of the volunteers from Concord, 91 were three years men, 23 one year men, and 20 nine months men. No one who was drafted entered the service, but ten paid commutation. Eleven of the three years men were re-enlisted veterans, and three others who were discharged for disability, subsequently *recovered and re-enlisted*. Six of the Concord volunteers were killed in action, and eighteen died while in the service—nine of whom while in *rebel prisons*.

EAST HAVEN.

BY KITRIDGE AND D. C. HUDSON.

East Haven, lying in the west part of Essex County, is rather an uneven township, but is well adapted for arable purposes. The Passumpsic river runs through the west part, and there is a high ridge of land through the center of the town, extending from the north to the south line, and the Moose river, which heads on the east side of said ridge, runs south through the east part of the town. Both of the above named rivers are famous for trout, and the vicinity of the Moose river, in years gone by, was famous for hunting the moose and deer and other wild game common in northern Vermont.

The town was chartered by Gov. Chittenden, Oct. 22, 1790. Of the grantees none ever lived in town. A request having been made to Joseph Heath, of Groton, one of the justices of the peace within and for the County of Caledonia, by the owners of more than one-sixteenth part of the lots of land in the township of East Haven, a proprietors' meeting was called by him Aug. 31, 1810, to be holden in Newark, at the dwelling-house of James Ball, Nov. 15, 1810. At the meeting held on that day and the following days, Norris Walter was appointed moderator, and James Whitelaw, proprietors' clerk. Appointed Andrew Lockie a committee to lay out the town into lots of 106 acres each, to be divided into 1st, 2d, and 3d division lots, an equal number to each.

Aug. 6, 1811, the proprietors of East Haven met agreeably to notice and voted to accept of the returns and survey of their committee, and appointed James Ball to draw out the number of lots for each proprietor as the names were called by the clerk, and chose Humes French, collector. At this time there appears to have been but few settlers in town. The first settler was John Walter, Jr. He moved into town May 1, 1804; he was born in Winchester, Conn.; came to Vermont 1799, and built the first house in the township, of logs. He married Uneca Blakesley, and they had 14 children, 10 of whom lived to be men and women, and is now living on the same farm where he first commenced. John Walter's wife died March 5, 1848.

The next settler was Norris Walter, brother of John. He moved into town March, 1805. His children's names were as follows: Harriet, Elam, Merrit, Clarissa S.,—she was the first child born in town—Harlow B., Samuel, Emiline and Ann, the most part of whom settled in town. The next settlers were Blake, Casey and Coalfax, but they did not stop long.

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John Walter planted the first orchard. The first school-house built in 1832; the first school taught by Betsy Blake. The first marriage was that of Peter Atwood and Harriet Walter, daughter of Norris Walter; first death, Jemima Coalfax; the oldest person deceased in town, John Walter father to John Jr. and Norris Walter; he was 101 years old when he died, Sept. 23, 1848; he had lived in town 7 years previous to his death. John Walter, Jr. is the oldest man now living in town—80 years old.

School District No. 2 was organized in 1845, the school-house built in 1848. There are 30 scholars in District No. 1; in District No. 2, 26, and the average time of school in each district is 6 months in the year. There are two religious societies in town; the Methodist society has 20 members, and the Free-will Baptist, 18; one attorney, H. B. Root; one doctor, botanical, John Walter, Jr.; and one Methodist minister. The first tavern was built in 1848 by K. Hudson. The town was organized July 28, 1845, and the following persons were chosen town officers, viz.: H. W. Belden, town clerk; Russel Horsford, Jeremiah Lund, Aner Clagsdon, selectmen; H. M. Lund, constable.

John Walter was the first representative, and represented said town in the years of 1845 '46; Abraham Powers in 1847, '48; Horace L. Walter in 1849; Horace B. Root in 1850, '51; Jeremiah Lund in 1852, '53; Elam Walter in 1854, '55; Horace L. Walter in 1856 to 1860; D. C. Hudson in 1861.

A post-office was established in 1850, Elijah Avery, first P. M. He held the office 2 years, and D. C. Hudson was appointed in 1852, he held the office 7 years and resigned, and K. Hudson was appointed in 1859, and is the present P. M. The burial-groupd was laid out in 1846. The first person buried in it was Uneca, wife of John Walter, Jr. H. B. Root, assistant judge of county court, 1860; H. L. Walter, county commissioner for 1862.

The first saw-mill was built by Joseph Woods. The first settlers in town had to endure many hardships. They had to go to Lyndon and St. Johnsbury to buy grain, and getting it ground had to fetch it home on their backs. Sometime about 1812 Norris Walter was burned out while himself and wife were gone to Connecticut on a visit. Norris Walter accumulated a large property and left it for his children. The most of them settled in town and are well off.

LEADING TOWN OFFICERS FROM 1845.

1846: M. H. Walter, town clerk; Elam Walter, Manning Walter, M. H. Walter, selectmen; H. L. Walter, constable and collector.

1847: Russell Horsford, town clerk; John Walter, Jr., M. H. Walter, Kitridge Hudson, selectmen; H. L. Walter, constable.

1848: H. W. Belden, town clerk; M. H. Walter, C. C. Thurber, Elijah Avery, selectmen; H. L. Walter, constable.

1849: H. W. Belden, town clerk; M. H. Walter, K. Hudson, Jeremiah Lund, selectmen; H. M. Lund, constable.

1850: Horace B. Root, town clerk; Elam Walter, Horace B. Coe, Elijah Avery, selectmen; H. L. Walter constable.

1851: H. L. Walter, town clerk; Elam Walter, Russel Horsford, Nelson Hartwell, selectmen; Russel Horsford, constable.

1852; H. Walter, town clerk; Elam Walter Russel Horsford, Nelson Hartwell, selectmen; Russel Horsford, constable.

1853: D. C. Hudson, town clerk; H. B. Root, Ozra L. Ross, M. H. Walter, selectmen; H. B. Root, constable.

1854: D. C. Hudson, town clerk; O. L. Bass, K. Hudson, James Campear, selectmen; constable, Russel Horsford.

1855: H. L. Walter, town clerk; A. S. Howard, H. L. Walter, H. B. Walter, selectmen; Russel Horsford, constable.

1856: H. L. Walter, town clerk; Manning Walter, M. H. Walter, Russel Horsford, selectmen; D. C. Hudson, constable.

1857: D. C. Hudson, town clerk; H. L. Walter, A. S. Howard, Elam Walter, selectmen; D. C. Hudson, constable.

1858: H. L. Walter, town clerk; H. L. Walter, M. H. Walter, A. S. Howard, selectmen; D. C. Hudson, constable.

1859: H. L. Walter, town clerk; H. L. Walter, M. H. Walter, Wm. Smith, selectmen; D. C. Hudson, constable.

1860: D. C. Hudson, town clerk; A. S. Howard, Wm. Smith, H. L. Walter; selectmen; D. C. Hudson, constable.

1861: D. C. Hudson, town clerk; A. S. Howard, H. L. Walter, O. T. Walter, selectmen; D. C. Hudson, constable.

1862: D. C. Hudson, town clerk; H. L. Walter, Wm. M. Smith, O. T. Walter, selectmen; D. C. Hudson, constable.

Present population 200 (July 3, 1862).

VOLUNTEERS FOR THE RECENT WAR.

3rd Regt.: John M. Hudson, Lyman Hudson, Henry McMiller, Elam White, Hollis Coe, Eli Horsford. 8th Regt.: Hanson White. 9th Regt.: Robert Murry, Wm. Murry.

GRANBY.

BY LOOMIS WELLS, ESQ.

This town was named, tradition says, in honor of Lord or Earl Granby, and was chartered Oct. 10th, 1761, by King George III. to Elihu Hall and 63 others.* Divided into 70 equal shares, containing by admeasurement 23040 acres, and to be 6 miles square and no more, out of which an allowance was to be made for highways, and unimprovable lands by rocks, ponds, mountains, and rivers, 1040 acres free.

The charter is in the usual form of the Benning Wentworth New Hampshire charters, containing conditions and reservations of no importance to the present inhabitants of the town, since the successful rebellion of the colonists. The "Governor's farm of 600 acres is in the S. E. corner of the town, and the public rights of "Glebe" and "Incorporated Society" are pretty much all that is left to remind the inhabitants—unless one looks at the copy of the charter in the Town Clerk's office—that their homesteads were once English property, and were granted to past generations by the special grace and mere motion of a British king.

Granby is bounded N. E. by Ferdinand and Maidstone, S. E. by Guildhall, S. W. by Victory, and N. W. by East Haven, in lat. 44° 35′ N. and long. 5° 5′ W., 47 miles N. E. of Montpelier.

The surface of the town is broken and hilly, not to say mountainous. The soil is mostly of the granite order, and is better adapted to grazing, and the growing of the coarser grains and vegetables, than for wheat and corn, which require the selection of the best fields, and a favorable season; and even then are more or less uncertain crops.

Rocks are abundant, affording an available material for fences; and there are some specimens of interest to the geologist.

Good clay is very scarce, and of minerals nothing of practical importance is known.

Cow Mountain in the S. E., and Mud Pond in the southerly part of the town, both rather small, are all the ponds known with any certainty to be within the limits of the town. Unknown Pond, also small, near the N. W. corner of the town, is believed by some to be in Granby, and by others in Ferdinand.

The streams too are small. Moose river or Gaswell's stream, as surveyor Gen. Whitelaw calls it, runs across the S. W. corner of the town, from East Haven to Victory, and two or three of its branches rise in the southerly slope of Granby. One brook runs easterly through Guildhall to Connecticut river, and with Paul's stream and its branches drain the northerly slope of the town, and these streams afford a pretty good supply of water power.

Of timber the white pine was quite plenty in the north part of the town, but a considerable portion of the best quality has been cut. Spruce and balsam however are abundant, as but a small part of the town has as yet been cleared, and hemlock, tamarack and cedar are found in a few localities. A few elms also are found growing on and near the streams, while maple, birch and beech are the principal varieties of hard wood.

There are no existing indications that the Indians ever inhabited any part of Granby, and who was the first white man that penetrated this wilderness region probably none of the present or future generations will ever know.

Henry Stevens the antiquarian writes, "I have heard Daniel and Levi Hall, early settlers of Barnet, tell of going up Passumpsic and Moose rivers and through the woods to Nulhegan river, hunting. This was before the settlement of St. Johnsbury, and before and after the Revolutionary war." Perhaps the fact that Elihu Hall, Elihu Hall, Jr., John Hall 5th, Benjamin Hall 2d and Abel Hall were original grantees, makes out a probability that these old hunters first ex-

*GRANTEES OF GRANBY.—Elihu Hall, Joshua Ray, Samuel Mansfield, Thomas Rice, Thomas Ray, Joshua Ray, jr., Edward Carter, Elisha Whittlesey, Timothy Barker, Sam'l Baker, John Willowsby, Jonathan Barker, David Hubert, John Hall, 5th, Medad Dudley, Abraham Kimball, Samuel Sharp Beadeel, Elihu Hall, jr., Daniel Hubbart, John Stevens, Nathaniel Parker, Thomas Howell, Francis Wooster, jr., Jonathan Johnson, Joshua Cullen, Jonathan Butterfield, Joseph Atkins, Jesse Parker, Samuel Ives, Jonathan Ives, Samuel Whittlesey, Chauncy Whittlesey, Nath'l Chauncy, Esq., James Drake, Timothy Hardy, John Thompson, Charles Whittlesey, Thebis Doolittle, Eben Ball, John Phillip, Nath'l Merrill, Hezekiah Handet, Ebenezer Hartshorn, James Blanchard, Daniel Warner, Esq., Joseph New, Isaac Cook, Oliver Dudley, Jos. Bartholomy, Benj. Hall, 2d, Abel Hall, Stephen Ives, Stephen Andrus, Philemon Johnson, Andrew Parker, Abraham Parker, Jacob Parker, Gamaliel Parker, Isaac Parker, Didemus Parker, Samuel Parker, James Marks, Jonathan Marks, Joseph Doolittle.

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pored this locality, and procured a charter of Granby for the benefit of their family connections. Yet all that pertains to the first settling of the town must in the main be left to conjecture, as the first settlers and their descendants are all dead or moved beyond the knowledge of the writer: and there is not a tradition, much less a memorandum or scrap of record, of anything that transpired in town before 1777, and it appears to have been more than 10 years after this date before the first settler came into town; for the first census taken in 1791, shows Granby blank. So says Henry Stevens.

SURVEY AND ALLOTMENT.

Gen. James Whitelaw, of Barnet, surveyed the town line in 1765, commencing at Guildhall Corner, thence N. W. between Victory and Granby six miles, noting the mile marks and place of the streams with his usual accuracy. Then N. E. between East Haven and Granby 6 miles to a large rock.

The line was then run between Guildhall and Granby, then between Maidstone, Ferdinand and Granby.

Edward Bucknam, and Thomas Darling, under Gen. W.'s direction, surveyed the range lines and made the corners in Sept. 1787, according to a plan in Henry Stevens' possession, but their field book is said to be lost.

A few particulars from the proprietors' book of records for Granby, may be of interest.

By the way, the old parchment-covered book was bought by Lieut. Timothy Andrews of New Haven, Ct., "as the first book to record all the proceedings of the Propriety," and the Propriety voted to assess themselves 28 shillings to pay for above book, and for carrying the same to upper Coos.

On the fly leaf of this book is the following entry:

We, the subscribers, being appointed a committee, in the year A. D. 1777, to survey and lot out some land at the Coos, especially the township of Granby, which we undertook to do but could not accomplish, for well known reasons; therefore, gentlemen, we think it not improper to give you an account of our expenses:

Our expenses on the road for each,	£4	12	6
To horse hire, 230 miles, at 2½d per mile for each,	2	18	2
To 20 days, at 6s per diem for each one,	6	0	0
Amos Morris, jr.	13	10	8
Eros Hemenway,	13	10	4
	£27	1	4
Benj. Andrews,	13	10	8
	£40	12	0

East Haven, June 29, 1777.

On the next leaf is a vote of the proprietors of Granby, No. 1:

Voted, That a tax is laid on us by a vote of the proprietors, at the rate of fifteen shillings, hard money, to defray the former charges that have arisen or may arise on account of locating and laying out said town.

September, 27th day, 1779.

Attest: Amos Morris,
Propriators' Clerk.

A line and a half of the sentence have a heavy black line drawn across them. Ten pages are then left blank, then comes a regular notification of a meeting of the proprietors of Granby, which was called by Eben Curtis, Esq., Aug. 17, 1783, to meet at the house of James Rosebrooks, in Guildhall, on Monday, the first of September, one o'clock P. M., to see if the proprietors will tax themselves to defray the expense of locating and lotting out the town, and raise a committee for that purpose.

The meeting was duly organized, and adjourned to Ebenezer Rice's dwelling-house in Lunenburgh, Sept. 5th, when a committee, consisting of Timothy Andrews and six others, was appointed to locate and lot the town as soon as circumstances will permit, and into such sized lots as they think proper.

They also voted an equal tax on each right to pay Amos Morris, E. Heminway and Benj. Andrews, £48 and 12s for their services as a committee, appointed at a former meeting, to locate and lot the town.

At the same meeting voted to assess $10 on each right to locate and lot the town and other necessary expenses.

A meeting of the proprietors of Granby, in the County of Orange, was notified and warned by Elisha Burton, Esq., of Norwich, May 9, 1787, to meet at the house of the late Ebenezer Rice, in Lunenburgh, on the second Tuesday of September next, at 1 o'clock P. M. to raise a committee necessary to procure and promote the settlement, to locate and bound out said town and agree upon some suitable encouragement to be given for building a mill or mills, either by surveying land for the purpose or by grants of money, and agree upon an allotment and division of said land to and among the proprietors,

either in whole or in part, as may be most convenient. At this meeting Jonah Clark, Esq., Capt. Thomas Darling, Capt. Timothy Andrus and Edward Bucknam were chosen a committee to lot out the said town of Granby into such division lots as they shall judge most convenient for the proprietors of said town, as soon as conveniently may be done, agreeably to Mr. Whitelaw's survey, and where the said Whitelaw has run the outlines and made the corners thereof. Also voted a tax of 3 pounds 6 shillings and 7 pence on each right, to pay expenses.

The accounts for surveying Granby were presented and allowed at North Haven, Ct., Dec. 5, 1787, and the allotment of the township, as made by the committee in three divisions, was approved at a meeting held at Guildhall, Dec. 9, 1789.

At a proprietors' meeting held at Guildhall June 10, 1790, Eben W. Judd, Joseph Herrick and Benoni Butler were appointed a committee to make a draft of lots agreeably to the laws of Vermont. A report was made at the same meeting, which was accepted, approved and recorded. See page 26 Proprietors' Records.

It was alledged at a meeting of the proprietors of Granby, in the County of Caledonia, held at the dwelling-house of Joseph Herrick, in said Granby, that the draft of the town and the survey of Messrs. Darling and Bucknam was incorrect and unequal. Joseph Herrick and Eben W. Judd were appointed a committee to examine and measure several of the lots and lines in said town as heretofore run by Messrs. Darling and Bucknam, and if, in the opinion of said committee, they conceive it expedient to make a new allotment, they proceed at the expense of the proprietors to complete three divisions of lots in said town, of one hundred acres to each right—to follow the original design, and not disturb the settlers' lots without their consent.

A proprietors' meeting was warned to meet at Joseph Herricks, Granby, Jan. 20, 1801:

"To accept of and ratify the several divisions or declare them void; to agree on the mode of making divisions; the number of acres to each right, and appoint a committee to make such division."

A vote was taken at the meeting and recorded, after a preamble, that

"We therefore declare the several divisions and drafts of lots to be void, and the lands in said town to be in common, except lots voted to the several settlers, and that we will proceed to make a legal division of the lands in said town."

The meeting was adjourned to May 25, 1801, when the vote taken Jan. 20, 1801, was reconsidered, and the proprietors then voted

"To ratify and confirm the divisions and drafts of lots in said town, and that the proprietors will rectify any mistake that has taken place in the records at a future meeting;"

which appears to have been done by interlining the record of the draft, and here the contest about the survey seems to have ended, except a petition to the general assembly for a re-survey about 1845, or 1846. Some of the corners found near the openings have the numbers marked upon the bark of the trees by the side of the spottings, and the spottings are not as old as those back in the woods, and the original corners have the numbers made on the spottings with a marking iron. But as the range lines only were run by Darling and Bucknam, and the corners were made by measuring on the range lines through the forests and over high and steep hills, they are of course almost necessarily more or less incorrect; and as the lines appear to have been run from alternate sides of the town, either singly or in pairs, hence, when a corner rots away, controversy naturally ensues, as there is no apparent rule established or agreed upon to fix the locality of the missing corner.

FIRST SETTLEMENT OF THE TOWN.

The proprietors of Granby appointed Lieut. Timothy Andrews their agent, Sept 1, 1783,

"To transact all and every matter whatsoever for and in behalf of said proprietors, as he shall think beneficial to bring forward the settlement of said township,"

and a similar vote was taken Oct. 1, 1787. A committee was appointed Dec. 8, 1789, consisting of Nathaniel Herrick, William Amy, Joseph Herrick and Sherman Hemberly, to lay out and complete a road through the town, and Jonah Clark was appointed agent to give leases of tracts of land, not exceeding 150 acres, to each of 12 first settlers who will engage to settle and improve under the proprietors.

"Guildhall, June 14, 1790. The proprietors voted that Joseph Herrick and Benjamin Cheney, being the first settlers in Granby, that each of them have, as inducement for

settling, two lots (ever); that is to say, the said Herrick lots No. 7 and 8 in the 5 range, and the said Cheney the lots No. 7 and 8 in the range 4, being the lots on which they have begun improvements, which is to include all grants heretofore made, provided that each of them pursue and prosecute their improvements as fast as could reasonably be expected."

At a meeting held at Guildhall, June 21, 1791, the committee appointed to lay out and clear a road through the town of Granby were directed to complete the same as soon as possible.

At the same meeting an offer was made to any person or persons that would build a saw-mill and grist-mill, and keep them in repair for 10 years, should have the land on which they were built and 300 acres of public land.

Provision was also made for supplying teams in making bridges, and "that the price of each yoke of good oxen so employed shall be the same price per day as a man's labor," which was 5s per day.

"Nov. 4, 1791, then surveyed the road through Granby, beginning on the S. E. line of said town, 3 miles and 10 rods from the N. E. corner, and running," &c.

Here follows the courses and distances through the town, the last 2¼ miles of the road next to East Haven run due N. W.

"Granby, Nov. 11, 1791, then completed the road through the town of Granby, and surveyed the same, according to the vote of proprietors.

Attest by us, WILLIAM AMY,
JOSEPH HERRICK,
CHARLES CUTLER."

"Voted, 2d, to accept of road through Granby as it is now surveyed, cleared and bridged."

The bill brought in for building this road amounted to £174 13s 6d, and has this certificate appended:

"The within is a true account of the labor done on Granby road.

Attest: WILLIAM AMY, JOSEPH HERRICK, CHARLES CUTLER, } *Committee.*"

This road was re-surveyed as a county road, leading from Memphremagog Lake in Derby, Orleans county, to Connecticut river in Guildhall, Essex county, Sept. 1810.

Attest, NEHEMIAH WRIGHT, Surveyor.

CHALLES CUTLER,
ABNER COE,
JOSEPH HERRICK, } *Committee.*

Distance seven miles one-quarter and 34 rods.

The first proprietors' meeting as per record held in Granby, was held at the house of Joseph Herrick, October 27th, 1795. At this meeting they voted:

"That whereas the proprietors at their meeting holden heretofore, have given as encouragement to the 12 settlers who shall first settle in said town, a tract of public land, not exceeding 150 acres to each, and whereas the following persons have made improvement according to said vote, and are considered as settlers, and to hold and enjoy, to themselves and heirs and assigns forever in fee, the lands as hereafter voted to them respectively, viz: "To Mr. Nathaniel Herrick lot No. 6, range 4th, containing one hundred acres, and the half of lot No. 5 in the same range adjoining to the other, to him, his heirs and assigns forever."

The names of the others and their allotments were as follows: Joseph Herrick (200 acres) Benjamin Cheney, Samuel Ward, Nathaniel Herrick junior, Robert Pike, John Crawford, Joseph Roberts, Jeremiah Harris, Charles Curtis, John Cook, and Enos Cook, and voted to extend the time for building mills two years from the meeting.

The last entry upon the proprietors' records bears date April 19, 1802, when the meeting was adjourned one month, but here the curtain falls and the remainder of the page is blank paper.

After a careful examination of all within my reach that pertains to the first settlement, I have come to the conclusion that Joseph Herrick and Benjamin Cheney moved into the town in 1790 or 1791, probably the former.

In the first book of town records, under the head of "Births and Deaths and Marriages" on page 11, is the following:

"Herd Cheney, son to Benjamin and Eunice Cheney born September 16, 1791, the first child that was born in town."

On page 8 of the same book the record says:

"Samuel Hart married to Susanna Herrick March 31st, 1796—also on page 9, Anna Pike died July 13th, 1795, and these are understood to be the first marriage, birth, and death that occurred in town.

For about 20 years, up to 1810, the settlement of the town appears to have gone on favorably if not prosperously, and there were 24 or 26 families in town. About 1810, for some cause, to the writer unknown, several families removed to Canada, some to northern New York and some to adjoining towns; and the famous "cold seasons," 1813 to 1818, produced a general stampede, so that in 1816 or 1817 there were but three families left

in town, viz:—Nathaniel Bell, Zacheus Cook and James Waid, and they were hardly near enough to each other to be neighbors. After a year or two some who had removed to adjoining towns, returned, and others moved in, so that in 1825 or '30, about the standard of 1810 for number of families was attained, and has kept along to the present time (1863) very uniform."

ORGANIZATION OF GRANBY.

William Amy, Esq. of Guildhall, warned the meeting for the organization of the town Feb. 27th, 1798, and the meeting was held on the 2d Tuesday of March following, at the dwelling-house of Joseph Herrick. Nathaniel Herrick was chosen moderator,—Samuel Hart town clerk,—Nathaniel Herrick junior, Robert Pike and Benjamin Cheney, selectmen —Samuel Hart treasurer,—Zadock Herrick constable,—listers same as selectmen. James Morehead, surveyor of highways.

Those who were chosen to town office and four others, Elijah Bugbee, John L. Crawford, James Morehead junior, and Eben Johnson, took the freemen's oath, and the town officers down to highway surveyor, took the oath of office.

Joseph Herrick's dwelling-house was voted the place for putting up advertisements, and September following Clarke Curtis was chosen the first representative.

For some reason that does not appear on the record, no town officers were chosen in 1799, nor any representative.

March and Freemen's meetings were held regularly until Sept. 1814 when but 11 names appear on the check-list, and state officers only were voted for. In March, 1815, the town failed to choose town officers, and the organization was abandoned, and the records delivered to the county clerk at Lunenburgh. The town was re-organized Jan. 10th, 1822, and at the March meeting following, was for the first time divided into school and highway districts, which had the same bounds and designation of North and South.

Gen. Seth Cushman of Guildhall built the first saw and grist-mill about 1810. During the "cold seasons" the grist-mill entirely run down. The granite mill-stones lay near the old mill site, and the people go "out of town" to mill, and have for nearly 50 years. The saw-mill held out until 1826 or 1827. About this time Martin Joslyn built another saw-mill and sawed a few thousand feet of boards, but the dam proved to be on a clayey foundation, and Joslyn failed in health and financially, so the mill went to ruin without ever being inclosed or covered. About 1845 Gershom Carpenter built a saw-mill near the main road on the same stream, which has some years done good business, but is now badly out of repair.

About the year 1810 or 1811 a Mr. Green, blacksmith, from Connecticut, moved in and built him a blacksmith shop, and commenced to carry on his business, but in the course of a year or two Green had some difficulty with the boys in town, and the boys took retributive justice into their own hands, and one day when Green was away to dinner rolled his anvil out of doors, and carried his tools into the woods and hid them where he never found them, but a part of them were found more than 30 years afterwards in a hollow log in the vicinity of the old shop in a pretty good state of preservation. Green soon after moved back to Connecticut; and all who ever attempted to start the blacksmith business in town since, have for some reason entirely failed to accomplish their object.

The inhabitants have up to the present time been dependent on adjoining towns generally for shoemaking and most mechanic work done in shops.

But as an offset in part for these disadvantages—such as going so far to mill, getting mechanic work done and getting goods from stores for family use (for there has never been anything like a store of goods kept in town), the town has never been cursed by a tippling shop and its surroundings, so that the people are generally temperate and frugal in their habits, and there are no internal police expenses for the detection and punishment of crime, and there has not been a pauper on the town since the re-organization in 1822, and the whole expense for transient poor and incidental charges during the period just named has been less than $25.

The hard wood was cut from large tracts of land and burned to obtain ashes, which the early settlers leached and boiled into salts, and carried to Guildhall, Vt., or Lancaster, N. H., a distance of 10 to 20 miles. Yet "where there is a will, there is a way." Those that had a horse would make what they called a "car," by pinning cross-pieces to two light poles of suitable length, putting the horse in as into the thills of a wagon,

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the hind part dragging on the ground, and the load fastened on just behind the horse. Those that had oxen got up a similar arrangement with a wide spread crotched stick like a cart tongue, this they called a "go cart." And those who had no team either drew their load by hand or carried it on their backs; and, in fact, the man that could not carry a hundred pounds on his back ten or twelve miles was hardly fit to begin a new settlement. And, let it be borne in mind, money was so scarce the most the people could get went for taxes. Besides, the rum bottle stood on every merchant's counter, and even those of small means were urged to "take a drink," and perhaps take a jug full home. Then of course they would feel rich, buy what they could have done without, and if they could not pay up, the sheriff would "walk in" with "greeting" and relieve the poor man and his family of what little property they might have, and then "for want thereof take the body" to jail until he or she should pay "the uttermost farthing," with costs. Hence by far too often poverty was the rule and plenty the exception.

During the cold seasons the snow fell fearfully deep, and the few families that stayed in town found it next to impossible to keep a road open in the winter. Mr. Bell has told me that he had worked hard to break a road two miles from his house towards Guildhall for two entire days. In the winter of 1816, I think it was, when the roads were blocked up with snow, his bread stuff failed, and he started with a bushel of wheat on a horse to go to Guildhall to mill, leaving a family of small children alone with their mother, and one or two of them so sick that he hardly expected to find them alive when he should get home; and, after wallowing about two miles through the snow drifts, had to turn his horse back, put on his snow-shoes and take his grain on his back and go on his gloomy way to mill. The mill owner, Gen. Cushman, sent his hired man with him the next day, and helped him back with his grist home to his family, who were better. In December previous Mr. Bell's mother, a woman in the prime of life, started from Guildhall for Granby one very cold day on horseback. The next morning her horse was found in the barnyard and the woman in the road, within a hundred rods of home. Apparently chilled too much to sit upon a horse she fell or got off, and after crawling a rod or two in the road on her hands and knees, sunk down in despair on her bed of snow and slept the "sleep that knows no waking."

The wife of Mr. Waid, who lived at the outside clearing towards East Haven, who had long been in feeble health, died unattended by any kind neighbor, in one of the winters when there were but three families in town (1816, probably), and Mrs. Cook went on snow-shoes two or three miles and helped lay her out, she being the only woman that could get to the funeral.

In the month of March, 1835, Mr. Wm. Griffin, a resident of Granby, aged 72, who had been at work in Guildhall, started for home during a very severe snow storm, perished in the snow, and was found by those who were breaking out the road one or two days afterwards nearly opposite to where the dwelling-house of Chas. Gleason now stands. But I will not enlarge in this direction, for hardship and suffering were the lot of all who commenced new settlements, which we that enjoy the fruits of their toils and privations can hardly realize or fully appreciate.

I shall perhaps be pardoned if I make some allusions to the reckless manner that the agents of the proprietors did the business entrusted to them. Proprietors' meetings were called very frequently, adjournment piled upon adjournment, committees and agents appointed, schemes started, pursued awhile, then reconsidered and abandoned, roads cut in various directions by committees who would let jobs to each other, so that all could make a rich thing out of it; tax was voted on tax, and land sale followed land sale, until the original proprietors were worn out or became bankrupt;* speculators bought up the lands and in turn failed and made assignments to trustees for the benefit of creditors; the trustees managed dishonestly; rival claimants under different land sales were in convention; Daniel Boardman, of New York city, laid claim to a large quantity of land in Granby, and to perfect his title a suit in chancery was commenced,

* The taxes on each right, up to 1802, had run up to £16, and after a national currency of dollars and cents was adopted by Congress, nearly $30 is to be added to the first named sum; and, for the next 10 or 15 years after 1802, somebody besides the proprietors and landowners of Granby must have been growing rich.

and in 1814 a decision was made in his favor, which quieted the controversy about title, and to a great extent accounts for the land in Granby being so generally owned by a very few individuals, and mostly by one who claims under the Boardman title.

The first mail route through Granby was established in 1832. Martin Joslyn was the first P. M. In three or four years the route was discontinued by reason of the representations of rivals for the contract to carry the mail.

In 1849 a mail route was established from East Burke, Vt., to Northumberland, N. H., through and back once a week. John Wooster was the first postmaster on this route, he held the office until October, 1854, when he resigned in favor of Loomis Wells, the present incumbent.

MILITARY.

In 1811 a military organization was formed. Capt. Timothy Fairchild held the post of commander until he left town, about the time the "cold seasons" commenced, when the company run down for want of material.

When the military system of Vermont was remodeled and attempted to be revived in 1842 and '43, a company was formed in Granby and Victory, and Jonathan Matthews was 1st Lieutenant.

In the war of 1812 James Elliot went as aid for Gen. Seth Cushman, and others took part in guarding the road from Connecticut river through Granby to Canada against smugglers.

During the war of 1861 Benj. McDaniels, the first in town to respond to the call for soldiers to put down rebellion, enlisted Sept. 9, 1861, in Co. G, 4th Vt.; died in Verginia, near camp Griffin, Feb. 7, 1862, of diphtheria.

Alonzo L. Ford enlisted Dec. 14, 1861, Co. K, 8th Vt.; taken prisoner in Louisiana, Sept. 4, held about 3 months; died, Sept. 6, 1863, at New Orleans, of chronic diarrhea.

George O. Ford enlisted December, 1861, Co. K, 8th Vt.; was taken prisoner Sept. 4, 1862, in Louisiana, held about 3 months; served under Gens. Butler and Banks in the department of the Gulf with distinction, was several times promoted, and Dec. 1863 was 1st Lieut. and acting Captain.

Ethan P. Shores enlisted Dec. 9, 1861, in Co. K, 8th Vt.; was wounded Sept 4, 1862, at Bootee Station, La., when the detachment were returning from the sacking of the Taylor estate, by a buckshot in the head, another in the foot, and a ball through the left leg near the knee; was taken prisoner, escaped, during the melee, to the woods; eluded the vigilance of his pursuers, procured some food once, sucked water from old logs, traveled more than 30 miles, and the third day got into camp more dead than alive, so haggard that his companions did not recognize him; had his wounds dressed for the first time. Refused a discharge after his recovery; served with credit in the assaults and seige of Port Hudson, and was appointed corporal.

Paschal P. Shores enlisted with his brother Ethan; was taken prisoner at the same time the Fords were. A ball wounded him severely in the right shoulder at the first assault on Port Hudson, June 14, 1863; refused a discharge, and returned to his post when able, and when fit for duty was always ready.

George W. Shores enlisted Jan. 1, 1862, in the 8th Vt., Co. K; was discharged July 4, 1862, by reason of hernia, produced while on service at Ship Island.

Solon D. Buzzell enlisted Dec. 1861, in Co. K, 8th Vt.; died at Ship Island, April 28, 1862, of typhoid dysentery.

Richard T. Boyce enlisted Jan. 3, 1862, Co. K, 8th Vt.: taken sick at Brattleboro, Vt., while in camp; furloughed and discharged after a few months. Re-enlisted as a 9 months man, Sept. 16, 1862, in Co. G, 15th Vt.; mustered out Aug. 6, 1863. Detailed for hospital duty most of the time.

John W. Boyce enlisted Jan. 3, 1862, with his father, R. T., Co. K, &c.; died in the hospital at Brattleboro, Vt., Feb. 28, 1862, of diphtheria.

James M. Boyce enlisted Aug. 1862, in Co. B, 10th Vt.; died Oct. 6, 1863, of typhoid fever in Virginia.

Otis E. Griffin enlisted Jan. 5, 1862, Co. K, 8th Vt.; died at Fort Hubbard, La., Aug. 14, 1863, of dysentery; was always a faithful soldier.

John W. Buzzell enlisted Sept. 20, 1862, as a 9 months man, in Co. G., 15th Vt.; mustered out Aug. 6, 1863. Not brought into action at any time, but took to soldiering naturally.

EDUCATION.

At the second town meeting provision was made for schools. The first schools were

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kept in private houses. Miss Cheney, daughter of Benj. Cheney, taught the first in the east part of the town, and a Miss Howe in the west part. The first log school-house was built in the east part of the town, about 50 rods westerly of the present house. The first frame school-house was built by Martyn Joslyn in 1825, near Gershom Carpenter's. There are at present two whole districts in town, and one fractional. School-houses ought to be better.

The writer believes, from a careful examination of all the facts within reach, that there never has been a child raised to maturity in Granby that could not at least read and write. Nearly all have had a fair common school education, while many have aimed to excel, and being uniformly encouraged and assisted to the extent of the means of their friends have made attainments that will lose nothing by a comparison with scholars in the more favored portions of the state. We are, it is true, and always have been destitute of an academy; but those in neighboring towns have been as largely patronized as by any other section of country so thinly peopled.

The two accompanying "original specimens" from two young ladies born and raised in Granby, written impromptu, will speak for themselves.

RELIGION.

Previous to 1806 nothing is known of the religious history of the town.

Capt. Timothy Fairchild, who moved into Granby in 1806 and left in 1813 (moved to Guildhall), wrote me just before his death:

"There was no organized religious society in the town during the time that I resided there, but religious meetings were held on the Sabbath and very well attended. During most or all of that time there was no recognized leader; but they used to sing, and some one would read a sermon, and another would offer prayers. They had preaching occasionally by ministers from the neighboring towns and also by missionaries.

There was a revival of religion in the town in 1810–11. What the number was that finally made a profession of religion I do not know, as there was no church organization in the town. Some joined the church in Guildhall (Congregational), and some embraced Baptist sentiments. I recollect one couple, a man and wife (Bugbee), over 70 years of age who were baptized by immersion."

During the cold seasons, which lasted some or six years, commencing about 1813, increasing to 1816, and then becoming less and less severe, meetings for religious worship were held at uncertain intervals; but, as the population increased they became more frequent and regular, the people being assisted and encouraged by ministers from adjoining towns; and after Dea. Joel Basset moved into town, which was about 1820, meetings were held every Sabbath, the deacon taking the lead if there was not a minister present; and as he was a man of considerable energy of character and enjoyed uniform good health, no matter how inclement the weather, the deacon was sure to be "at his post."

The Congregational church was organized June 8, 1825, by Rev. Samuel R. Hall, then pastor of the church in Concord, Vt. There were but 8 members, 3 males and 5 females. Joel Basset was chosen moderator, and officiated as deacon, having been previously chosen to that office in Guildhall, Vt. He left town in 1835, and in 1836 Silas Buck was chosen clerk of the church and officiated as deacon. Ashley Appleton was the first deacon chosen by vote of the church on June 30, 1843. Aug. 31, 1843, Ansel Hannum was chosen by the church second deacon. He died March 1, 1850.

In 1836 Rev. James Tisdale was settled over the churches of Guildhall and Granby for 5 years. After his time was out Rev. Mr. Smith, of Guildhall, and Rev. Mr. Duncan, of Burke, were hired a portion of the time.

And if there was not a minister of any denomination, deacon meetings were uniformly held, and a Sabbath school has been kept up always in the summer since 1825, and for the last few years we have had one the year round.

Rev. John Wooster, the first settled minister of Granby, was settled in 1843 for 5 years, and installed Aug. 9, of the same year. He was hired from year to year, after the first contract, until 1858, when he was dismissed by an ecclesiastical council from the pastoral care of the church.

Since that time Rev. Jeremiah Glines has been acting pastor, the church having been assisted every year since 1843 by the Home Missionary Society.

The Congregational meeting-house (first in town) was built in 1845, dedicated Jan.

15, 1846. The church has now, I believe, 28 members.

Since my first acquaintance in Granby, in the spring of 1825, there has been a portion of the inhabitants in favor of Methodist principles, and clergymen of that denomination have from time to time preached in town. In 1836 Elder Wells preached regularly about half of the time. Elder Williams, of Lancaster, N. H., organized a church in Granby the same year. At that time there was no Methodist church in Victory, and some from the northerly part of Victory united with the Granby church. The members found themselves unable to sustain preaching regularly, and after a few years the members were transferred to the Lunenburgh church. For several years past there has been, for a portion of the year at least, Methodist preaching in town, and a separate Sabbath school has been sustained portions of the time, and several have been baptized and joined the Methodist church; but whether they stand connected with the church in Lunenburgh or Victory, or exist as a distinct organization, I do not know, as there are no meetings of the church or class of late in town to my knowledge.

In closing this humble effort at compiling the fragmentary historical sketches of Granby, my acknowledgments are due to Henry Stevens, Esq., of Burlington, Miss A. M. Hemenway (the editor), Capt. Timothy Fairchild, of Guildhall (deceased), John Shores, of Victory, Mrs. Nancy M. Appleton, Mr. Nathaniel Ball, of Granby, and to several others who have very kindly assisted me.

IMPROMPTU.

Written during an evening Military Parade.

BY MARY W. RICE.

O sweetly sound the merry bells
So bold and clearly ringing!
And sweet the harp's soft music swells,
Its gentle murmurs flinging;
Sweetly the lute's soft voice may greet
The organ's swelling anthem come;
But there's no music half so sweet
As the "rub-a-dub-dub of the drum."

No wonder that the soldier's heart
With brave and noble daring fills,
That purposes heroic start,
As on his ear *that* music thrills;
No marvel at its stirring notes,
That thoughts sublime roll on their tide,
While over him there proudly floats
The banner of his country's pride.

Now clearly on the night air calm
That martial strain is loudly swelling;
Its echoes wake a strange alarm,
And seem of conflict fearful telling;
Insults, too long and tamely borne,
Now loudly call for stern redress;
And 'twill be given—that warlike tone
And drum's deep cadence answer Yes!

Oh, in this wild, conflicting hour!
In thrilling accents it shall speak,
And onward roll with startling power,
"From vale to vale and peak to peak,"
Till thrilling with the kindling word,
Each soul shall glow with purpose high,
And grasping stern the ready sword,
The hearts of oak shall make reply.

The opening cannon's mouth in vain
May threaten with its living fire;
In vain spread out the blood-drenched plain,
Where friend and foe in death expire;
They feel no throb of quailing fear,
Their noble souls think not of death,
And willing at their country's call,
They yield to her their latest breath.

GRANBY, May, 1861.

"GOOD BYE."

BY JEAN WELLS.

Borne along on wings as lightning
Swift the fleeting moments fly,
And the hour is drawing nearer
When we each must say "good bye."

Scarce we dare to break the silence,
Bound as by a magic spell;
One fond, lingering look is given,
Speaking more than words could tell.

Tear drops on the eyelids glisten,
Hands are clasped in silent woe,
Each sad, earnest look is telling,
"O! I cannot let thee go."

Still we linger, loth to sever,
Still the hour is drawing nigh,
When we part, perhaps forever,
Bid one last, one fond "good bye."

Tender let the word be spoken,
Let its music thrill the soul,
Lest that magic spell be broken—
Binding us in sweet control.

Oft that hour will be remembered,
Oft will memory love to dwell
On each look, each parting token,
From the friends we loved so well.

Like a cadence in the music,
Like the low wind's gentle sigh,
Lingers in our hearts the echo
Of that parting word, "good bye."

Sweet yet sad will be its memory,
And we scarce suppress a sigh,
As the thought comes startling o'er us,
"This may be our last good bye."

GRANBY, Vt.

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GUILDHALL.

BY MILTON CUTLER.

Guildhall is situated in the southern part of Essex County, nearly 40 miles from Canada line; and, by the old stage road through Danville, about 70 from Montpelier; and, by way of White River Junction, 150 miles; bounded N. by Maidstone, E. by Connecticut river, S. by Lunenburgh, W. by Granby, and contains 19,477 acres. The soil on the plains and intervals is very good and easily cultivated; on the hills strong and generally better adapted to grazing than grain growing. Newly cleared land formerly produced excellent crops of wheat, but of late years it has been by no means a sure crop, and our people depend chiefly upon the West. Most of our farmers, however, raise some every year, and occasionally get a fair yield. Agriculture is the almost exclusive pursuit; cattle, horses, sheep, swine and poultry, corn, rye, oats, buckwheat, peas, beans, potatoes, maple sugar, &c., are the principal products.

There is a small village in the N. E. corner of the town containing the county buildings, Congregational meeting-house, academy, post-office, three stores, two public houses, a lumber and grain mill, one blacksmith's shop, one law office, and is connected with Northumberland, N. H., by a good toll-bridge. The best farms and principal wealth are in the south part, which is also connected with Lancaster, N. H., by a toll-bridge.

The market facilities are now good by means of the Grand Trunk railroad, which is, at the Northumberland depot, less than 4 miles distant; but there are no streams, except the Connecticut, that afford water power of much account. Hence, the large quantities of lumber, especially pine, which this town and vicinity produced, have been drawn to the river and floated down to find a market in Massachusetts, Connecticut and some intermediate towns. There are several small streams upon which mills have been at different times erected. "Spaulding's Brook," which takes its rise in Granby and by a circuitous route runs through Maidstone and empties into the Connecticut, is the stream upon which the first mills were built; from which circumstance it received its pres-ame of "Mill Brook."

ave since been saw-mills upon this stream within the town of Maidstone, the last of which was built during the last summer (1861) by Z. K. Washburn & Sons. Somewhere about the year 1830, Gilbert B. Mann built a saw-mill on "Burnside Brook," about half a mile from the river, which did considerable business during high water. Said brook probably received its name from the circumstance of a Mr. Burnside, one of the first settlers of Northumberland, having lived on the river bank directly opposite its mouth; and so the high hill around whose base the stream courses, was called "Burnside Mountain." Several mills have been erected on other small streams, but some years since became extinct.

Another mountain stands by or near Burnside mountain, and the two appear like twins, the second being named "Cow Mountain," which received its name from the following circumstance:

In the earlier days of the town there lived in that part of the same denominated the "North Road," a sable African called Bacchus, or "Old Bacchus," who resided in that neighborhood for a considerable number of years. He was physically powerful and fond of sport, usually good natured, but of sufficient amount of temper when offended. At last he broke up housekeeping and retired to the forest upon this mountain, taking with him another man's cow without leave, and for sometime sustained himself in the woods, baffling his seekers. But at last, having, like greater mortals, reached the end of his chain, was captured and imprisoned, and did not long survive his misfortune.

There are none of nature's wonders exhibited in this vicinity, more picturesque and grand—and our scenery is pleasant and even in many points beautiful, including the views of the hills of New Hampshire, and particularly the White Mountains, which are seen from many localities in this and other towns lying along side one of the most beautiful rivers—the Connecticut.

Our state geologists decide we are not located in one of the fields that are natural deposits of mineral wealth; there is, however, a bed of iron ore in the west part of the town, though not thought rich enough to encourage capitalists to work.

This town was chartered by Governor Wentworth, of New Hampshire, Oct. 10, 1761. It was granted to Elihu Hall and 63

others.* These original proprietors appear to have been residents of New Haven County and vicinity, in Connecticut. Their first proprietary meeting was holden at New Haven on the last Wednesday of October, 1761. The first deed was given by John Blakeslee, Enos Todd, Giles Dayton, Sam'l Mix, David Thorp, Joshua Ray, Gershom Todd, Titus Tuttle and John McClure to John Hall, 5th, and dated Nov. 2, 1761; the second, by Daniel Mackey to John Hall, 5th, dated Nov. 6, 1761; but by whom the name of Guildhall was given to this town is not known. There is a town or locality in England, near London, of the same name, and, as far as known by us, the only one in the world.

The proprietors held frequent meetings and passed sundry votes preparatory to occupying their lands, but as appears did not themselves first settle, or perhaps not even visit the same, until men from another state (Massachusetts) had occupied portions thereof. The first actual settlement seems to have been brought about by other means.

It will be recollected that, during the French and Indian war, several unsuccessful expeditions were planned and attempted for wresting Canada from France. One of the means employed by the authorities of the Province of Massachusetts to induce young men to enlist in one of these expeditions, was an offer to apprentices of freedom from their indentures. One of those who accepted this offer was young Emmons Stockwell, an orphan, whose parents died when he was very young. Upon the failure of the expedition to which he was attached the soldiers composing the same became disorganized and separated into small parties and returned on their own account. It was winter, and the sufferings of these men proved so severe that many died by the way. It was the fortune of young Stockwell and his party to strike the Connecticut river near its head waters, and follow its course until they reached settlements, and by this means he became acquainted with much of this beautiful valley. Mr. Stockwell arrived home ragged and penniless, and returned to and completed his apprenticeship; and, in the spring of 1764, David Page, David Page, Jr., aged 18 years, Emmons Stockwell,—now 23 years old—Timothy Nash, Geo. Wheeler, and a Mr. Rice left Lancaster, Mass., for the purpose of commencing a settlement in the Connecticut valley. They intended to locate their settlement on what has since been known as the Great Ox Bow, in Newbury; but, on reaching that place, they found it already occupied by two men, a Mr. Johnson being one of them; consequently they continued their journey northward, and, on the 19th of April, they crossed the stream since known as "Israel's River," in Lancaster, N. H., and pitched their camps, on both sides of the Connecticut, on land since called the Stockwell place, on the New Hampshire side, on land now owned by Messrs. Allen and Small, on the Vermont side. They continued to occupy the lands on both sides of the river in common for some time, cutting and clearing off and planting to corn 17 acres the first season. This first product of Indian corn in this region was described by Mr. Stockwell as being full in the milk and standing 12 feet high, the ears as high as his shoulders, on the 26th of August, and the next morning was frozen through and completely spoiled. "But," he continues, "it was no worse here than in Massachusetts." His party took with them from Massachusetts 20 head of cattle, and in the course of the season added 20 more, all of which were kept through the next winter.

In journeying, horses and cattle were under the necessity of subsisting principally on "browse," or the foliage of trees, except when they were fortunate enough to find an open grass plot. David Page, Sen., we believe, never made a permanent residence here, but did much for its success as a new settlement, passing back and forth frequently, and in the course of the summer brought his daughter Ruth, then 17 years of age, to perform the indispensable housekeeping for these

*Grantees of Guildhall.—Elihu Hall, Edmond Ward, Daniel Thomas, John Benham, John Benham, jr., Gamaliel Benham, John Hall, 5th, Adonijah Thomas, Ebenezer Blakeslee, Elihu Hall, jr., Ashbel Stiles, Enos Todd, Samuel Mix, Giles Dayton, Gershom Todd, Joshua Ray, Sam'l Whittlesey, Chauncy Whittlesey, Daniel Mackey, Sam'l Sharp Beadell, Walter Munson, Thomas Ray, Joel Thorp, Hester Mackey, Simeon Tuttle, Ithamer Tuttle, Aaron Tuttle, Titus Tuttle, James Paine, David Sharp, John Blakeslee, Timothy Barker, Oliver Dudley, Medad Dudley, Abram Kimberly, Nathaniel Chauncy, Esq., Charles Whittelsey, Esq., Damaris Hall, jr., Elisha Whittelsey, Edward G. Sutwyche, James Matthews, Jas. Matthews, jr., Peter Russell, Richard Wibird, Esq., Daniel Warner, Esq., Comfort Sage, Thomas Darling, Esq., Thomas Dodd, Philip Mortimore, John McClure, Samuel Mansfield, Thomas Rice, Charles Cook, William Prindle, Jonathan Blanchard, Rev. Samuel Hall, Theophilus Doolittle, Richard Alsop, Thomas Hart, Dr. Wm. Gould, Andrew Andross, John Moss, Benajah Thomas, John Herpon, jr.

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pioneers. She, not long after, became the wife of Emmons Stockwell.

The first houses of these settlers were rather temporary camps or cabins, and when Mr. Stockwell made a permanent location it was upon the New Hampshire side of the river, upon the same farm on which his son Emmons and family now reside. He was said to be a man of iron constitution, weighing about 240 pounds, and insensible to fear; and Mrs. S. was in all respects qualified to be a companion and help, meet or suitable for him. In proof the following fact is adduced:

Indians were quite numerous in these parts and they frequently called in small parties at the houses of the settlers to stay all night, and frequently to have a "drunk," as they termed it. Their place of crossing the river was at this settlement, and the canoes of the white men their means when traveling by land, and their call, the "war-whoop"—not in hostility however. Many times has Mrs. Stockwell, on dark and rainy nights, on hearing the Indian whoop, gone alone, with her firebrand for a light, and taken the canoe over and brought the savages to her house. Their house was a general resort for the Indians, with whom Mr. Stockwell traded, purchasing their furs and giving various articles in return; but his authority, or that of Mrs. S., they never disputed—the tapping of his foot upon the floor being sufficient to quiet them when most rude or riotous. They raised a family of 15 children, their third child—being their first son, David Stockwell—was the first child born in Guildhall, and when the youngest of the 15 had reached 21 years, not a death had occurred in the family.

Mrs. Stockwell lived till her 80th year, and when she died her family could count 130 of her descendants then living.

Timothy Nash was a hunter and trapper, and located his camp on the land that is now included in the farm of Hon. R. W. Freeman and son. George Wheeler, also a hunter, pitched his tent on the south side of Fisk's Pond. Mr. Rice, we are informed, commenced upon the meadow now owned by Mr. Fisk, and near the river.

We have no knowledge of any addition to this settlement until the year 1775. As we l[illegible] Hull, Micah Amy and James [illegible] advanced northward as far as Colebrook, N. H.; but, at the breaking out of the Revolutionary war, hearing of the battles of Lexington and Concord, they were uncertain of the future action of the Indians and tories, and concluded to return to their old homes; but, on reaching the settlement in this vicinity, Mr. Stockwell and others prevailed on them to remain here, and they made their choice in this town.

In 1778 Eleazer Rosebrook and Samuel Page joined the settlement, and, in 1779, David Hopkinson, Reuben Howe and Simon Howe were added. When, about these days, the proprietors proceeded by appointing and sending some of their number as a committee to look after their interests and to make surveys of the township, these "squatter sovereigns" were, of course, jealous of their rights, or, at least, their interests, and rather rude contention ensued, as will appear by the record which we now quote *verbatim et literatim*,—and please, Mr. Printer, to have a care that you do exact justice to this specimen of the literature of that day, or of those particular individuals:

at a meetimg of the Propriators of the Township of gildhall—holden by adjurnment on the 10 day of march AD—1777 at the hous of Doctor Walter munsons in North haven New haven County Timothy Andrus Chosin moderator Joseph Wooster Chosin—Clark for the Propriators of said township—
Voted that thay would Locat & Lot the township of Gildhall—
Voted that Joseph Wooster—Abel Hull & Sam'l Andrus should be a Committe for the a bove purpos—and a Cordingly persude our Bousiness till being drove off from said town by the Inhabetents on account of expence
our expence on the Road £18—0—0
to twenty Days each six shillings per Day 18—0—0
to hors hier 300 miles each 4—4—0
a true account of expence
test Joseph Wooster Clark for Gildhall
Joseph Wooster—Abel Hull Sam'l Andrus Committe £40—4—0

The first settlers of this town were from Lancaster and Lunenburgh, lying upon opposite sides of a river in Massachusetts, and they gave the same names to the two towns lying, *as they intended*, upon opposite sides of the Connecticut. According to their calculations, Lunenburgh was to embrace nearly or all that was afterwards found to be the south part of Guildhall; and Guildhall was supposed to include what was afterwards the southern portion of Maidstone, so that, in

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their early records, Maidstone men figure as citizens of Guildhall, and men of Guildhall as people of Lunenburgh.

The first record of a town meeting of Guildhall is dated 1783, but the town appears to have been previously organized, as this meeting was called by their selectmen (who, of course, must have been previously chosen), Jacob Schoff, John Rich and Abijah Larnard, all really Maidstone men. At this meeting Col. Ward Bailey was chosen moderator; John Rich, town clerk; John Rich, Abner Osgood and John Hugh, selectmen; Micah Amy, treasurer; and Abijah Larnard, constable.

Meanwhile considerable additions had been made to these settlements, and the settlers had been confirmed in their possessions by the Assembly of Vermont. And here we will introduce an exact copy of the record of another proprietors' meeting:

"Gilhall—Sept 1st—1783

at a Propriators meting of the township of Gilhall Legally warned and Convened at the House of mr James Roosbroock in said Gilhall then opened the meting and maid Choyce of Maj Jonas Wildow for a moderator and Joseph Wooster—Clark—
1 voated to adjurn this meting till wednsday next to be holden at the Hous of Mr Phillop grapes at two of the o'clock on said Day—then met a Cording to adjurnment first voated to Run the Lines Round the town and Locat and Lot the same—
2 voated that a Committe of seven be chosen to Lay out said town—
3 voated that Lieut Andrus be the first
4 voated that Maj Jonas Wildow be the 2
5 voated that Capt Luther Richardson be the 3
6 voated that mr Joseph Wooster be the 4
7 voated that mr Philow Treet be the 5
8 voated that mr John Rich be the 6
9 voated that mr Abel Hull be the 7
then voted to adjurn this meting till thursday till nine of the oclock in the Morning at the a bove menchend Place then met a Cording to adjurnment and opened the Meting voted to tax themselves—then voted to Lay a tax of tun dollars on each original right to defray the Charges a rising for Loacating Lotting and Laying a roade threw said town—
voted that Lieut. Andrus be a Collector for said tax—
voted thay will assertain the quantaty of inter in said town and make a return of the same to sum feuter meting
Lastly voated to adjurn this meting to the first tuesday of November next at the hous of mr Philop grapes at one of the oclock in the afternon—
this meting is adjurned &c

JOSEPH WOOSTER Clark"

Nothing appears to have been accomplished pursuant to these votes of the proprietors in relation to locating and lotting the town, and its actual boundaries were not established until the year 1785.

Gen. James Whitelaw, of Ryegate, Surveyor-General of the State, taking the mouth of the lower Ammonoosuc river as a starting point, and proceeding N. 30 miles, arrived at a point designated as the true one for commencing the southern boundary of Guildhall. Beginning at this point on the Connecticut river, a line was run in a due N. W. direction 6 miles; thence in a N. E. course 6 miles, thence in a S. E. course to the Connecticut.

The intention seems to have been to lay out the towns in this region 6 miles square, and such towns contain 23,040 acres; but the form of this town, necessitated by the angle formed in taking the first direction by the S. line and the river, together with the irregular course of the latter, making the north boundary line much less than 6 miles, reduces its area to 19,477 acres.

We will here introduce one more specimen of the literature of those days, and for the further purpose of showing the efforts of the early proprietors made for the purpose of locating and lotting the town, and for settling disputes that had arisen. This is in form of an account, running through quite a series of years:

"Timothy Andrus ajant to the Assembly of Vermont holden at Charlestown for the townships of guildhall granby and Eight townships to the Northward
Expence 4 weaks my self and hors £15—0—0 in order to git the bounds Established between gildhall and Lunenburg
andrus paid to Devenport 3—0—0 Joseph Wooster ajant in the rome of Capt Elijah Hinman sent to the Assembly of Vermont holden at Charlestown for the townships of gilhall granby and Eight other towns Northerdly Expence 15—0—0 Timothy Andrus Elijah Hinman appointed ajents to settel the dispute with Colo groute relative to gilhall and granby at the assembly of Vermont holden at benington Expence 5 weaks my self and hors 18—0—0 Joseph Wooster Expence at bennington while in Capt Elijah Hinman absents agread uppon by him self and andrus for him to serve in his rome Expence at that time 9—5—0 Timothy Andrus Expence in going to Coos to git the Committee that was appointed by the assembly of Vermont to assertain the boundares of sundry townships begining with gildhall as may appear—sum time in June—1780 Expence my self and hors 5 weaks 8 dollars to be paid to the Committe 20—0—0 another

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time sent to wate on said Committe Expence 8—3—0 all the a bove Charges Lyes a gainst the a bove menchend ten townships Except the first Committe that a gainst guildhall onely—

March the 15—1799."

There were 12 settlers' lots in town, occupied at this time by 11 men, whose names we give, the number of the lots occupied by each and the present owners' names, viz:

No. 1—Col. Ward Bailey—included the tract now occupied by the village, extending on the west to land now occupied by John Dodge, Esq., and northerly nearly or quite to Maidstone line. No. 2—James Rosebrook—including the farm now occupied by Alva Ditson, and extended to and included land now owned or occupied by Greenleaf Webb, Chs. Webb, John Dodge, John Emery and David Kent. No. 3—D. Hopkinson—included the farm owned by A. M. Blunt, and a considerable portion of the plain owned by Messrs. Haskell and Long. No. 4—Samuel Howe—now owned by Col. E. H. Webb. Nos. 5, 6—Eleazer Rosebrook—now owned by Stephen Ames and H. N. Allen. Nos. 7, 8—Col. Jona. Grout and Edward Bucknam, Esq.—now owned by Messrs. H. N. Allen, Jose & Small, and Chas. Benton. Nos. 9, 10—Reuben and Simon Howe—by Anson Fiske. No. 11—George Wheeler—now owned by John Smith. No. 12—Benoni Cutler—now owned by John and George S. Boyce, Horace Hubbard and Z. Woods. These grants to settlers contained 100 acres, and in the case of No. 12, 400. The occasion of this difference was the grant by the proprietors in 1787 to Abner Osgood and Ward Bailey of 300 acres, in consideration of extraordinary expenses incurred by Osgood and Bailey in building mills upon Spaulding's Brook, since known as Mill Brook. These were the first mills built in town, and appear to have been commenced by Mr. Osgood as early as 1779, and he was finally assisted by Mr. Bailey; and, by the terms of the grant, Osgood was to have 200 and Bailey 100 acres extra.

Benoni Cutler bought out this tract, including the mills, and his name was given to the mills and the stream on which they were built, so that the stream was afterwards called "Cutler's Mill Brook."

Oliver Hancock is the first mentioned blacksmith and founder, and, in consideration of "his extraordinary ingenuity" in those a[illegible] him 90 acres of the common land; provided he, or any other person on the premises, do business 8 years."

Doctor Gott appears to have been the first physician, about the year 1785; and the second Zadok Sampson, 1790.

Col. Ward Bailey, one of the 12 first settlers, appears to have been a very active, prominent man, who assisted very materially in promoting the interests and convenience of this early settlement. He not only assisted Osgood in building the first mills, as has been mentioned, but, in the years 1786–87, built the first mills at the Falls on the Connecticut.

He also built, in these Revolutionary times, a "block-house," which would, in case of necessity, serve as a defensive resort. This building, which stood near where Mr. Cobb now resides, was composed of white pine logs of large size, being hewed 8 or 10 inches thick; and it was afterward used as the first jail of the county.

The first school of which we have any knowledge was kept in this house by a Mr. Bradley, long after known as old Master Bradley. This was in the year 1788–89. How long Mr. Bailey remained in town is not known; but we believe he was succeeded in the ownership of lands, &c., by Dr. Eben W. Judd.

JAMES ROSEBROOK,

who joined the settlement in 1775, remained in town, we believe, as long as he lived. He attained to some prominence in the business affairs of the town, being intrusted with offices of importance. "The Old Duke," as he was usually styled, had the reputation of possessing the ability for telling a larger story than any other man, and we will give one specimen and leave the reader to judge whether he was entitled to bear off the prize:

A party of three or four men were one day sitting in front of the tavern, and, seeing Mr. Rosebrook approaching, the following conversation, in substance, ensued: Says Mr. A., there comes the Old Duke, the man that can tell a bigger story than any body else. This remark was rather directed to Mr. B. who, by the way, thought himself a champion at that sort of play. Mr. B. replied, I'll bet I can beat him.

Mr. A.—Well, we'll see.

When Mr. R. had joined the company, the contest was commenced by Mr. B.

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Mr. B. says: Mr. Rosebrook, as a number of us were passing along the road the other day, we saw an immense egg lying in the highway; as it was so large as to obstruct travel, we were obliged to remove it, and it took four men with levers to roll it out of the road!

I have no doubt of it, instantly replied Uncle James. I haven't the least doubt of it, for I saw the bird that laid that egg when she flew over, and she was so large that she darkened the sun for two hours!

DAVID HOPKINSON

joined the settlement in the year 1779. He was a man of good capacity and was quite prominent in the affairs of the town. He was chief judge of the county court for the years 1811, '12, '15, and '16. He had quite a family of children, and two of his sons were permanent settlers. One of them, David Hopkinson, jr., was for many years a prominent and influential citizen. He represented the town in the legislature of the state a goodly number of years, and was assistant judge of the county court for the years 1827 and 1830. His widow still survives him; but his children are much scattered, none of his family having a permanent residence in town at the present time. He died, suddenly, Nov. 1837.

SAMUEL HOWE

appears here about 1780. He married Mercy, daughter of Capt. Eleazer Rosebrook, and they both lived to a good old age, having brought up a quite numerous family, most of whom removed from this town some years since. There is, we believe, but one remaining—Abigail, wife of Col. Edward H. Webb, who lives upon the old homestead. Mr. Howe was for many years one of the most respectable, substantial and active of our citizens. He enjoyed the respect and confidence of his townsmen, being often entrusted with the duties and responsibilities of official stations. His eldest daughter, Lucy, married Ethan Crawford, of White Mountain fame, and also famous for his great strength, who could carry an old-fashioned potash kettle on his head for a long distance, or catch a young bear, tie his legs, swing him over his shoulders and carry him home; and, if young bruin behaved too rudely, would unload and take him by the heels and rap his head on a rock or tree until he would hold still. Mr. Howe died April, 1842, aged 85.

CAPT. ELEAZER ROSEBROOK,

apparently one of the most active and useful of the early settlers, located in 1778. At first, we believe, he had his residence on the meadow of the Dennison or Cushman farm, and afterwards lived on what has since been known as the James Perkins farm, that is now owned and occupied by Stephen Ames, Esq. During the latter part of the Revolution, Mr. Rosebrook was employed in the military service of his country—not in the regular army, but as a scout and ranger. He, with a small party, went into Canada on a reconnoitering expedition at one time; but, after remaining a while, were suspected of being spies, and learning this fact, fled for their lives. They were closely pursued, and obliged to resort to strategem to elude their pursuers. They halted beside a stream near the head waters of the Connecticut, built a fire, and then extinguished it with water; then stepped into the stream and followed it for some distance, thus leaving the appearances of having been there so long ago that the enemy concluded it would be useless to continue the chase, and so returned.

Thompson, in his Gazetteer, states that the Indians were hostile and troublesome, killing and driving off the settlers' cattle, &c.; but this is, doubtless, quite a mistake. They were usually friendly, and committed no acts of hostility, except in one or two individual instances, and were only troublesome in making pretty free use of the settlers' houses for the purpose of staying over night, and, occasionally, to "have a drunk." They took rather more liberty in calling at houses from which the man was absent, and as Mr. R. was much from home in these days, his house was a frequent resort.

On one occasion they became so troublesome that Mrs. Rosebrook drove them out of the house, except one squaw who was so much intoxicated that she appeared unable to move, and she caught her by the hair of the head and drew her out. This rough handling roused the squaw somewhat, and so improved her power of motion that she was able to throw her hatchet just as Mrs. R. was shutting the door, and cut off the wooden thumb-piece of the latch; but, having recovered by morning, and recollecting her improprieties of the night before, the Indian

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woman came in, confessed her fault, asked pardon, and promised better manners in future, and ever kept her word.

COL. JONATHAN GROUT AND EDWARD BUCKNAM, ESQ.

are among the 12 first settlers; but at precisely what time they came into town is not known. Mr. Grout appears to have been a man of some note, although we have been unable to learn very much of him. We learn, by some of the records, that there arose a "dispute" between him and the proprietors; but what the cause or nature of the contention might have been, we do not learn. Mr. Bucknam was one of a committee appointed to survey the town into lots, and he and Thomas Darling performed that important service in the year 1787. There are probably no descendants of either of these men residing in this town at this time.

REUBEN AND SIMON HOWE

settled in 1779. Reuben afterward occupied the farm since purchased by Pliny Rosebrook, and which is occupied by him and his sons. Joel C. Howe, son of Reuben, is at this time living in town. Capt. Simon Howe was one of the most substantial and independent farmers, and one of the pillars of society and the church. He had several sons, who for many years resided in this town and vicinity, but have since removed to the West. Asahel B. Howe, one of the sons, is a man of position and wealth in Beloit, Wisconsin. One of the daughters, Prudence, is the wife of Anson Fiske, Esq., one of the best and most independent farmers in town, and resides upon the old homestead.

GEORGE WHEELER

was one of the very first who came into the place. He came as a hunter and trapper, but afterward became a farmer. He resided here for many years, but whether he died in town we do not know. No descendants of his are known to be living in this vicinity.

BENONI CUTLER

was formerly a resident and, we believe, a native of Killingly, Ct. He served as a soldier through the French and Indian war, and as Captain in the Revolution. About the close of the war he removed to Windsor, Vt., [illegible] the spring of 1784 came to Guild[illegible] first on the meadow, near Mr. Rice first commenced, now owned by Mr. Fiske. A year or two subsequently he purchased the 12th settlers' lot and the 300 acre grant to Osgood and Bailey, including the mills, &c. He was one of the first justices of the peace, and there was scarcely a year during his after-life in which he did not hold one or more important town offices. He brought up a family of sons, viz.: Charles, Theophilus, William, Joseph, Royal, Erastus and Zara; and two daughters, Rebecca and Lucy. He was also one of the 7 persons composing the first church organization in town in 1799. He died in the year 1806, being between 60 and 70 years of age, and one of the first buried in the north burying-ground.

CHARLES CUTLER

resided in this town many years, and had a family of two sons—Gerard and Calvin—and several daughters. He was prominent and active in the public affairs of town and church, holding frequently offices of responsibility. He finally removed, with most of his family, to the far West, where he lived to be upward of 90 years of age. His son Calvin was educated to the ministry, and settled over the Presbyterian church in Windham, N. H., and continued to sustain that relation for life.

THEOPHILUS CUTLER

resided in Guildhall the greater part of his life, and was a man of enterprise and business capacity. Was rather distinguished as a constable and collector of taxes. He raised a family of 5 sons and 3 daughters. He died at Lunenburgh, being more than 80 years of age.

WILLIAM CUTLER,

an enterprising, resolute, active man; possessing the confidence of his townsmen and of the church; was chosen deacon in 1810, and held that office till his decease, which took place but little more than two years after. He had five or six children, but none are living in this region.

JOSEPH CUTLER died in early manhood and left no family.

ROYAL CUTLER

was born at Windsor, Vt., in 1778. He was about six years of age when his father came to Guildhall, and the whole of his after-life was spent here. During his whole life he enjoyed the confidence of his fellow-citizens, as is shown by the fact of his having been con-

stantly entrusted with offices of importance by the town and county.

As town clerk, selectman, lister, overseer of poor, treasurer for nearly 20 years, delegate to Constitutional Convention, justice of peace, assistant judge of County Court, and judge of Probate for six years, he was identified with the public interests of his fellow-citizens in all branches during his entire life. He died in May, 1856, in his 78th year.

ERASTUS CUTLER,

born about the year 1783, died in April, 1832, aged 48 years, was a highly respected and useful member of society and of the church. He possessed the confidence of all his acquaintances; was honored repeatedly by his fellow-townsmen and the church, of which he was for 13 years an active and useful deacon; assisting his associates in sustaining meetings for religious worship on the Sabbath during such times as the church and people were destitute of a minister, and his premature death was much lamented. He left but one child, since Mrs. William H. Hartshorn.

ZARA CUTLER,

born in Guildhall in 1786, was bred to the legal profession, and removed to Conway, N. H., where he died in March, 1861, aged 75 years. He united with the church in 1807. We will make no other comment upon his life and character than to refer to the action of the Carroll County Bar on the subject of his decease:

"OSSIPEE, N. H., April 24, 1861.

At the recent term of the court in this place the following resolutions were passed by the Bar:

Resolved, That it is with deep sorrow the members of Carroll County Bar learn the decease of Zara Cutler, a member of this Bar, a man of sound judgment, discreet in practice, of strict integrity, exemplary in his deportment, and of irreproachable reputation."

And at this meeting of the Bar, F. R. Chase, Esq., of the same town, rose and, with accents of deepest feeling, alluded to his long and intimate acquaintance with the deceased—a friendship dating far back in early boyhood—in the Sabbath School in Conway, of which Mr. Cutler acted as superintendent for nearly 30 years. Mr. Chase paid a handsome eulogy to the character and many virtues of the deceased. And his Honor, Judge Doe, closed the solemnities of the occasion with a most appropriate eulogistic address.

Lucy Cutler married Dea. Joel Bassett and after removed to Granby, where they resided for a considerable number of years, and finally emigrated to western New York. They had several children, who are supposed to be residing in that vicinity.

Very few of the quite numerous descendants of the 12 first settlers are, at present, residing in Guildhall; and no families bearing the name of Bailey, Hopkinson, Howe, Grout, Bucknam, or Wheeler.

Benoni Cutler has but one male descendant in town of the name. His family are probably as remarkable as any for longevity; five of his children living, in the aggregate, 418 years, or an average of more than 83.

The oldest person who has died in town was, we believe, Calvin Hubbard, September, 1854, aged 93 years and 5 months. Anne, his wife, died September, 1857, aged 93 years 2 months.

MICAH AMY,

who is mentioned as joining the settlement in 1775, pitched his tent on what is now the farm of John W. Webb, in Maidstone, as it proved, though supposed then to be in Guildhall; and unfortunately for him, farther proved, subsequently, to be included in the "Governor's Right;" so that he lost his claim, improvements, &c. His sons—John, William, Micah, and Caleb—settled in Guildhall, and all brought up families in town; but have since mostly removed, some to Canada, but more to the West. William, usually designated Esq. Amy, was noted as an excellent carpenter and millwright. Several of his children are now residing in this town and vicinity. He had a son William, more familiarly known as Capt. Amy, who was, we believe, the only one of the family that spent his entire life in this town. He was a most valuable member of the church, of unbounded public spirit, energy and decision. He died, of cancer, May 16, 1845, leaving but one child, now Mrs. Franklin H. Keyes, residing in Massachasetts. The death of Captain Amy was considered a heavy and, we may say, irreparable loss, particularly to the church. The clerk of the church in recording his death, speaks of him as "a valuable and beloved member of the Congregational church."

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CALEB AMY,

long known as Maj. Amy, married Rebecca, daughter of Benoni Cutler, lived in this town 60 or more years, and then removed to Cattaraugus County, N. Y. Mrs. Amy is still living, at the age of 88, the only survivor of the family of Benoni Cutler. Major Amy was one of the most active militia officers, and a man of the greatest integrity, amiability and neighborly kindness, beloved by all.

SAMUEL R. HALL,

another of the early settlers and a very prominent man in town and church affairs, came here from Cornish, N. H. He was long known as Deacon Hall; and, besides holding for many years important town offices, was a practical surveyor, and much employed in surveying roads, &c. He removed from this town about the year 1812, and became a preacher and settled in Rumford, Maine. He had several sons and daughters brought up in Guildhall. Josiah B. Hall, one of his sons, was an active, independent farmer, and raised a quite numerous family; but removed with his family to Oberlin, Ohio, in 1834, where his sons and daughters were educated. Heman Hall, one of his sons, is, or has been, a missionary in the island of Jamaica. Mr. Hall subsequently removed with part of his family to the south-western part of Iowa, where he died a few years ago.

SAMUEL R. HALL,

another of Deacon Hall's sons, is too well and favorably known in Vermont as a minister, teacher, author, geologist, &c., to require any comment from our pen.

At first there were no settlements nearer than Newbury, Vt. or Haverhill, N. H.; and no roads for many years. Mills were so distant that no grain was carried hence to be ground; although grain was sometimes purchased at a distant mill, ground and brought to their homes; but most of their *grinding* was done with pestles in huge mortars, manufactured from short logs of large hard wood trees, sometimes two or three feet in diameter. Excellent crops of wheat were produced on the new land; usually good corn, and almost any amount of potatoes were raised, which having passed through the furnace, or great coal [illegible] their kitchen fire-places, made many [illegible]-despised meal. Those were not "King Cotton," but then, linen, and tow-and-linen flourished, and in some instances, premiums were offered by towns to the family that produced the greatest number of yards in a year, and dressed flax was to some extent an article of export, and potash manufactured from the abundant forests, was, to a considerable extent, exported, principally to Montreal, Ca.

For a long time the river was, in winter, the principal highway. When the river road through the town was first laid out is not known, but it appears to have been permanently established in May, 1792, by Eben W. Judd, Benoni Cutler, David Hopkinson and Simon Howe, who were a committee appointed for that purpose by the legislature.

Granby road, which has since been considerably changed, was laid out in 1788 by Nath'l Herrick, Abner Curtis and Eleazer Herrick, and the first North road—some remains of which are still plainly visible—in 1794, the present North road by the selectmen—Samuel R. Hall, surveyor—in 1797. The "Northumberland Toll Bridge" Company was chartered by the Legislature of New Hampshire in the year 1802, and bridge built in 1806, by Maj. William Hewes—William Amy, masterworkman; Noah Sabin, Francis Wilson and John M. Tillotson directors; and the second bridge in 1826; the third—blown down in December, 1854—in 1842; the fourth, and present one, in 1855 by Charles Richardson.

The North Burying Ground was laid out in 1797. The first election of town representative, according to records, took place in September, 1798—Hezekiah May, Esq. chosen; 50 votes cast for State Officers—and at the March meeting following, 1799, the town was divided into two Pound Districts; Theo. Cutler, keeper for the North, and William Rosebrook for the South.

It appears to have been the practice of Benning Wentworth—British Governor of the Province of New Hampshire—in granting town charters, to reserve for himself, in the S. E. corner of each town 500 acres, which was termed the "Governor's right." Being a loyalist, he was, in the time of the Revolution, under the necessity of abandoning the country including these "Rights," and in 1798, this Governor's Right, in this town, was sold at vendue for taxes; portions of which were bid by the following individuals; Haynes French, Eleazer Rosebrook, Jeremiah Eames, Jr., Jesse Hugh and Gerard Clark.

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This tract afterwards became the property of David Hopkinson, Sen.; was subsequently owned by his sons, David and Joshua; and is the same as now occupied by Thomas H. Carbee, and William Hopkins.

There has not been the great increase of wealth and population exhibited by more highly favored towns as to soil and location, and the greater part of the once numerous families have removed, principally to the great West. The population in 1850 was 501, and it has not increased very much since. There has been a slight increase however in the number of voters; there being now above 125. The grand list stands about $1400.

The following individuals have been resident physicians: First, Dr. Gott, 1785; Dr. Zadok Sampson, 1790; Dr; Thayer, 1805; Dr, Geo. A. Bolton, 1810; Dr. McDole, 1820; Dr. Bernice Richardson, in this town and vicinity for a great number of years; Dr. John Dewey,* 1824 and many years subsequently; Dr. Walter Burnham, 1830; Dr. Samuel Curtis, 1835; Dr. James Bullock, 1838; Dr. Henry L. Watson, 1840 to 1860; Dr. B. W. Dodge, 1860, succeeded Dr. Watson; and Dr. N. S. Boyce, 1862. These dates generally express the time in which each individual was practicing medicine in the town and vicinity; but the precise number of years each remained, cannot, in many cases, be determined. Besides these, there were some others, of whom particulars cannot readily be obtained. Those who have represented the town in the Legislature, are as follows:

First, Hezekiah May, 1798; '99; Daniel Dana, 1800, '01, '02, '03, '04, '05, '06, '08; Elijah Foote, 1807, '09, '10, '11, '13; Calvin Perkins, 1812; David Dennison, 1814; Chester Thayer, 1815; Joseph Berry, 1816; Seth Cushman, 1818, '19, '20, '27; David Hopkinson, 1821, '22, '23, '24, '26, '29; Erastus Cutler, 1825; John Dewey, 1828, '30, '36, '37, '38, '41; Allen Gould, 1842, '43; Oramel Crawford, 1844, '45. '54; Horace Hubbard, 1831, '40; Stephen Ames, 1846 '47; Jonathan Benjamin, 1848, '50, '62; John P. Dennison, 1849, '51; Pliny Rosebrook, 1852, '53; Richard Small. 1855; Henry L. Watson, 1856; George Hubbard, 1857; William H. Hartshorn, 1858, '59; Geo. N. Dale, 1860; Greenlief Webb, 1861.

*Residence in Maidstone—at least in 1860—since deceased.—*Ed.*

John Dodge, the present town Clerk, has held that office, with the exception of one year, since 1832.

EDUCATIONAL.

About 1799 a third district was formed of the west, or hill settlements, and the town made arrangements for leasing 150 acres of the school lands, valued at $2 per acre; rented at .06 per cent; to be paid annually, and this arrangement continues to the present day; 100 acres being occupied by the family of the late Daniel Keith, Jr.; and 50 acres by Amos Rosebrook. There are now 7 or 8 districts in which schools are taught from 2 to 6 or 8 months in the year, and at the present time philosophy, astronomy, algebra, &c. &c. are taught in our district schools. By the terms of charters of several towns in this county, reservations of land were made for the use of a 'County Grammar School." Nov. 8, 1805, the "Essex Co. Grammar School" was incorporated, and located in Guildhall; and the first Academy building was erected at the south part of the town the following year. John Cushman, brother of Gen. Seth Cushman, was the first preceptor; has since been, for many years, a highly respected and honored citizen, and lawyer of Troy, N. Y. The second preceptor was a Mr. Leland, who, we believe, has since resided in Derby, Vt., but at the October session of the Legislature, 1823, Concord procured a division of the county school lands, by which that town was to have the benefit of rent accruing from so much of said lands as were situated in said Concord; these being the only lands from which any funds had been derived.

During how many years of the intervening time the Grammar School had been in actual operation, we have not ascertained; but between 1820 and 1830 it was sustained at least a part of the time, under the instruction of Rev. John Fitch, and others. The first Academy was burned during a term of the school; and the school was temporarily removed to the Falls and a second building erected on the same location as the first. Subsequently this, too, was destroyed by fire; after which, schools appear to have been discontinued until the year 1839, when they were revived, and have been kept in operation most of the time since—having one, or two terms per year, and varying in number at different times from 20 or 30 to 100; and of late years,

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principally through the effect of the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad, some county school lands, lying in Brighton, or vicinity, have yielded a small income; but not sufficient to render it unnecessary to depend chiefly upon the tuition for supporting the schools.

COUNTY COURT MATTERS.

Essex County was organized in 1800; and the first term of the Court was holden at Lunenburgh in December of that year. Daniel Dana, of Guildhall, Chief Judge; Samuel Phelps, of Lunenburgh, and Mills De Forest, of Lemington, Joseph Wait, of Brunswick, 1st Sheriff; Haynes French, of Maidstone, 1st Clerk. There are 7 cases on the first docket, and the first case is John Hugh and Anna Hugh vs. James Lucas and Nancy Lucas, and was continued: John Mattocks, Att'y for plffs. and Elijah Foote, of Guildhall, for defts. The second case was also continued, and the third, Abner Woodsum vs. Joab Hugh, is the first in which a judgment was rendered—and that by default, by which the plff. recovers the sum of $46,86 damages, and $8,63 costs; and execution was issued thereon Jan. 1, 1801.

At this term but two verdicts were rendered, the second being in No. 5. Isaac Bundy vs Levi Fay, which was the first trial by jury in the county, and in this case the deft. recovers his cost, $7.00. The names of these first jurors were: James Mills, Gideon Bowker. Moses Quimbe, Charles Cutler, Simon Howe, Elijah Spafford, Joseph Parker, John Rich, jr., Jacob Granger, William Rosebrook, Royal Cutler, and Jacob Rich. Two tavern licenses were granted at this term,—to Ithiel Cargill, of Brunswick, and Nathan Cass, of Guildhall; assessment in each case, $1,00; Court fees, $0,67.

Although several individuals at different times, and in different parts of the town, had kept a sort of public house, yet we believe Mr. Cass was the first regular hotel keeper. This, it will be noticed, was in the year 1800; and we think he had already "kept tavern" some years.

The second term of the County Court was holden at Brunswick, commencing on the third Monday of June, 1801; 23 new entries appear on the docket, and there was but one jury trial;—case of Hugh vs. Lucas continued from previous term; verdict for plffs. for [illegible]amages, and $60,70 costs; and at [illegible]avern licenses were granted to 11 different men in various towns in the county, among whom are, David Hopkinson, Nathan Cass, and John Dean, of Guildhall.

The third term was holden at Lunenburgh, in Dec. 1801. Meanwhile Guildhall had been made the county shire, and the 4th term of the Court was holden here, commencing on the 3d Monday of June, 1802. There was but one panel of jurors at this term and but four jury trials. Jurymen, Tim. Ladd, Jedediah House, Moses Quimbe, Aaron Ames, Joseph Berry, Zephaniah Perkins, Lemuel Cook, Royal Cutler, Jacob Rich, Ithiel Cargill, Asa Gaskell, and Joseph Merrill.

In September, 1797, Eben W. Judd granted to the county land on which to build a court-house, jail, and for a common. This grant included the hill back of the common, on which hill the first court-house was built. The first building used for a jail was Col. Ward Bailey's old block-house.

We are not certain in what year the first jail and court-house were built, probably soon after the appointment of a shire town; and, near as we can learn, the jail was built about 1808 or '09. In 1831 the court-house was removed down upon the common, in front of the hill on which it was first erected, and rebuilt, and was for many years used for the triple purpose of holding courts, a church, and district school-house. The present court-house was built in 1850; the present brick jail in 1834; and for nearly 25 years after the county was organized, the three judges were appointed in the several counties, until the present arrangement for the chief judges appointed by the legislature.

A LIST OF CITIZENS OF THIS TOWN WHO HAVE BEEN COUNTY OFFICERS,

as nearly perfect as the incomplete county records and our other means of information will allow:

Daniel Dana, first chief justice, 1800 to 1807, and 1809, 1813 and 1814; second, David Hopkinson, 1811, '12, '15, '16; third, Joseph Berry, 1822, '23.

ASSISTANT JUDGES.—Noah Sabine, 1807, '08; Charles Cutler, 1810; Royal Cutler, 1819; John Dewey, 1826, '27; David Hopkinson, 1827, '30; Simon Howe, jr., 1831; Reuben W. Freeman, 1833, '34; John Dodge and Samuel Curtis, 1835; John S. Nelson, 1841, '42; Horace Hubbard, 1846, '47; Timothy Fairchild, 1849; Oramel Crawford,

1850, '51; John P. Dennison, 1856, '57; Milton Cutler, 1860, '62.

COUNTY CLERKS.—Noah Sabin, 1809; Anderson Dana, 1813; Timothy Fairchild, 1814, '15, '22, '23, '24; Lucius R. Webb, 1840; Allen Gould, 1841, '42, '43; Isaac Cummmgs, 1844, '45, '46, '48; William H. Hartshorn, 1847, '49,—'62.

STATE'S ATTORNEYS.—First, Joseph Berry, 1815, '17, '18, '23, '24; Seth Cushman, 1822, and an uncertain number of years; William Heywood, jr. '47, '50 '53, and probably several other years; William T. Barron, 1845; Wm. H. Hartshorn and George N. Dale, each several years. But the records are so imperfect it is impossible to do justice to all, and it is probable there were several others who filled this office.

SHERIFFS.—The first was William Hewes, 1806, '07, '08, '09, '10; John Dean, 1815, '16, '20; Henry Hall, 1817, '18; Greenlief Webb held this office 6 or 8 years; and, if we recollect right, George E. Holmes, and perhaps others. The county records are, in relation to this office, sadly deficient, and it is impossible to get a perfect history of it.

JUDGES OF PROBATE.—Daniel Dana from 1801 to 1809, and in 1813, '14; Chas. Cutler, 1811, '12; Isaac Cushman, 1815, '16, '17, '18, '19, '20, '21, '22; Royal Cutler, 1826, '28, '29, '30, '36, '40. William Heywood, jr., 1845; Isaac Cummings, 1846; Reuben W. Freeman, 1852, '53; Oramel Crawford, 1854.

LAWYERS.—The first lawyers of whom we have any information were Hezekiah May, Daniel Dana, Elijah Foot, and Joseph Berry; and, afterward, Seth Cushman, James Steele, John T. Wells, William Heywood, William T. Barron, William H. Hartshorn, Ira A. Ramsay, Geo. N. Dale, and Henry Heywood.

Hezekiah May, the first town representative, probably did not long remain in town, as his name does not appear as attorney upon the county court docket.

DANIEL DANA

was from Connecticut, and came to this place as early as 1800, as he held the office of chief judge of the county court at its first organization, in that year, and continued to fill the same 10 years in all. He united with the Congregational church in 1803, and was chosen deacon in 1813; held many important town offices; was elected representative 7 years in succession, and afterwards another year. He had a numerous family—none of whom are now residing in this vicinity—and finally removed to the state of New York, since which we have no particular knowledge of him. But two of his grand-children are living in Maidstone—Mrs. Mary Carlisle Dewey, widow of Hon. John Dewey, and Mrs. D. H. Beattie; and a grandson, Charles A. Dana, has been prominently connected with the literary department of the New York Tribune.

ELIJAH FOOTE,

who first appears on the county court docket as a lawyer of Guildhall, seems to have been a very respectable attorney and esteemed citizen, and represented the town 5 years.

JOSEPH BERRY'S

name first appears on record as one of the seven who were first formed into a church organization in the year 1799, and was appointed deacon in 1803. He represented the town in 1816; was state's attorney in the years 1815, '17, '18, '23, '24; and chief judge of the county court in 1822, '23. He removed with his family to Newbury, Vt.

HON. ISAAC CUSHMAN,

a descendant of Robert Cushman, who came over in the Mayflower, in the year 1620, resided in Connecticut, and married Sarah Paine, sister to the Hon. Elijah Paine. They had two sons—Seth and John—who were both bred to the law. Seth studied with a lawyer acquaintance who then resided in Vermont; and, at the close of his studies, was recommended to Guildhall, and came here about the year 1805. Not long subsequently his father removed here with his family and resided on the farm now owned and occupied by Messrs. Jose & Small. He was frequently entrusted with the duties and responsibilities of various town offices, and was judge of probate from 1815 to '22. In his old age he went to live with his son, the Hon. John Cushman, who had, after remaining a short time in Guildhall, removed to Troy, N. Y.

GEN. SETH CUSHMAN

continued his residence in this town, with the exception of one year, till March, 1845, when he died, of paralysis, at the age of 63.

Probably few men in this state possessed a greater amount and variety of talent than Gen. Cushman; and, had his moral and religious principles equaled his natural abilities, he would have been the pride of his friends, a

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bright ornament of the Church and of his state and country. He was equally graceful and entertaining at home, in the social circle, at the bar, and as an officer in the field. At the bars of the several counties in this part of the state, he was the associate and peer of such men as John Mattocks, James Bell and Isaac Fletcher, all acknowledged "giants of their time."

The Hon. James Bell, in addressing the court and jury of Orleans County in a certain murder case, and referring to "his *fallen brethren* whom his eye missed from their wonted seats" (see sketch of Mr. Bell in history of Walden, in No. 4 of Historical Magazine, Vol. 1), says:

"May it please your honor, and gentlemen of the jury:—I stood among giants, though not of them my comrades at the bar have fallen. Fletcher! the untiring and laborious councilor, the persuasive advocate, the unyielding combatant, is where? Eternity echoes, here! Cushman, the courtly and eloquent lawyer, the kind and feeling man, the polished and social companion and friend, where now is he? The world unseen alone can say. Mattocks lives, thank God; but is withdrawn from professional toil, from the clash of mind on mind, the combat of intellect and wit, the flashing humor and grave debates of the court-room," &c.

Soon after, Mr. Bell received from Gov. Mattocks a complimentary letter, in the course of which he says:

"You have justly called our two lamented friends giants; and, with the discrimination of a reviewer, have given to each the distinguishing traits of excellence," &c.

JOHN S. WELLS

was from New Hampshire, and practiced law in this place for some years—between 1830 and 1840—whence he removed to Lancaster, and subsequently to Exeter, N. H. He was a man of ability and eloquence, of high standing as a lawyer, and was, if we remember rightly, several times a candidate for the United States Senate, and received the votes of his party.

WILLIAM HEYWOOD,

a native of Concord, Vt., removed to Guildhall about the year 1836, and continued to reside here about 20 years. He is esteemed a very sound, thorough and highly respectable lawyer, and had an extensive practice. He held the office of State's Attorney for a good number of years; was judge of probate for year 1845; was several times a candidate for the legislature, and only failed of repeated election from the fact of the party to which he belonged being in the minority.

He is residing at Lancaster, N. H., but still practices at the bar of this county.

WILLIAM T. BARRON

resided in this town and practiced law for several years between 1840 and 1850; was esteemed a promising young lawyer, and held the office of State's Attorney one or two years. He removed to Chicago, Ill., where he rose to the position of Judge. A few months since he was killed by accident on a railroad.

WILLIAM H. HARTSHORN,

a son of Colburn Hartshorn, of Lunenburgh, Vt., came to reside in town about the year 1841. Studied law with William Heywood, Esq., and practiced in that profession some 15 years. He has been a man of much public spirit, and has enjoyed the confidence of his fellow-citizens of this town and county in an unusual degree. He has constantly been in office, and has generally succeeded in meeting the approbation of his fellow-citizens. He has represented the town and the county, each two years, in the legislature of the state, and held the office of county clerk 15 years. He gave up his practice to Mr. Dale, and has been, for two or three years, a merchant.

GEORGE N. DALE

came into town in the autumn of 1856. He was from Waitsfield, and, if we mistake not, was educated at Thetford, and studied law with Mr. Durant. He represented the town in 1860; was State's Attorney three years, being esteemed a popular and promising young lawyer, and a man of many good qualities. In 1861 he received an appointment of deputy collector at Island Pond, and his present residence is at that place.

HENRY HEYWOOD,

son of Hon. William Heywood, is the only practicing attorney at present in town—a highly respectable young man, and bids fair to follow in the footsteps of his father. He is elected State's Attorney for the coming year.

In conclusion, we would make our grateful acknowledgments to Hon. Moody Rich, R. W. Freeman, Timothy Fairchild, John Dodge, and Isaac Cummings, and Mrs. Hannah Cutler, for very valuable assistance in collecting material and facts contained in the foregoing, yet in some respects incomplete history.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

At the annual town meeting in 1788, we find recorded:

"Voted to raise twenty-five bushels of wheat to hire a preacher, and horse keeping and board."

"24th. Voted Eleazer Rosebrook and Ward Bailey be a committee to hire a preacher."

In a warning for a town meeting July 25, 1789:

"To see what encouragement the town will give towards settling a minister of the gospel in conjunction with the towns of Lancaster and Northumberland."

"3d. To appoint a committee to meet and confer with committees of the other towns respecting the settlement of said minister."

"4th. To appoint a committee to petition to the general assembly to grant the town liberty to join themselves into a parish with the towns of Lancaster and Northumberland."

Ward Bailey, Esq., Benoni Cutler, Esq. and Capt. Eleazer Rosebrook were chosen as said committee.

"Voted to give Mr. Bell as a settlement three hundred and thirty-five bushels of good merchantable wheat, provided he settles in the town of Guildhall."

"Voted Mr. Bell eighty bushels of wheat as a salary annually until there are eighty ratable poles at the age of sixteen years or upwards in the town where the said Mr. Bell settles, provided, he will settle in either of the towns of Guildhall, Lancaster, or Northumberland, and the said towns will agree to divide the distance of holding meetings of public worship according to each town's pay."

Similar action was occasionally repeated for some years, and in a number of instances the sum of $40 was voted for like purposes.

While this action of towns in raising money by tax for support of the gospel appears to have been authorized by law, it was nevertheless provided, that persons who differed from the majority in their religious sentiment, could, by causing a certificate of such difference to be recorded in the clerk's office, be exempt from payment of such tax.

Consequently we find recorded several such certificates; and finally one by "Elder Sabin" in the following words:

"To all people to whom these presents shall come, Greeting: Know ye, that I, Elijah R. Sabin, a traveling preacher of the sect of Christians known and distinguished by the name of the Methodist Episcopal Church, do hereby certify that Benjamin Cook, Lemuel Cook, John Crawford, jr., and Caleb Call, all of Guildhall, are of the same sect of the subscriber; and that I, the said E. R. S. am an ordained minister of the said sect in the town of Guildhall, in the county of Essex and State of Vermont.

Guildhall, Aug. 31, 1801.

Attest,—ELIJAH R. SABIN, minister."

After a time, through the influence of clearer light, and the advance of liberal sentiment by which our fathers were distinguished, this monarchical custom of uniting church and state was abandoned, and the more democratic practice of each individual voluntarily subscribing or contributing for the support of the gospel in accordance with his own particular views was substituted. But our statute law still provides for the formation of societies by the people of each or any one denomination, whose members are holden to guarantee, in case of deficiency of subscription, the payment of whatever salary their committee may pledge a minister; such deficiency to be assessed on and apportioned to the grand list. But the people of this town, we believe never formed such society, but have depended entirely upon voluntary contribution.

A decided majority of the people of the town have always been Congregationalists; and of the same sect, it appears, were the first preachers, who were missionaries, principally from Connecticut. Besides Mr. Bell, who is first mentioned, were Mr. Ripley, Mr. Nathaniel Waldo, Mr. Calvin Noble, during the earlier years before and immediately after the organization of the Congregational church; and Rev. Messrs. Nott and Hart from Connecticut, and Ainsworth from Jaffrey, N. H.; but for what length of time each may have supplied the desk, cannot now be ascertained, as the records are very meagre and imperfect throughout. And there has always been a considerable society of Methodists, and we shall depend upon some individual of that sect for a sketch of the same. There are also a few Universalists, but, we believe, there has never been a regular society, and but little preaching of that doctrine.

The Congregational church in Guildhall was organized April 1, 1799, by Rev. Seldon Church of Northumberland—formerly of Campton, N. H.—and Rev. Joseph Willard of Lancaster; composed of 7 members: Benoni Cutler, Joseph Berry, Samuel R. Hall, Elizabeth Hall, Sarah Berry, Mercy Howe and Hannah Amy. S. R. Hall, first clerk.

The next record bears date Nov. 24, 1803, at which time Samuel R. Hall and Joseph Berry were chosen the first deacons; also Heman Bassett, Daniel Dana and William Cutler

a committee to assist the deacons in examining candidates for church fellowship. In the meantime 26 persons had been added to the church it appears while Messrs. Bell and Ripley were preaching here. In 1805, the town and church gave Mr. N. Waldo a call to settle. Said call not accepted, and but four additions made in 1804, and but three more in 1807; when the church gave Mr. Calvin Noble a call, not accepted. In 1801 the town made provision for building a meeting-house, Capt. Simon Howe, William Cutler and Zephaniah Perkins, committee for the purpose, and Messrs. "Lemuel Holmes, William Amy and Samuel R. Hall" were chosen to draw the plan; the place fixed for the location being the center lot, and situated on the hill above the John Bothell farm, about one half mile from where Mr. Emery now lives. This hill has ever since been called the Meeting-House Hill. Such a place would now be considered very out of the way; but then it was central, besides the people of those days had much higher notions respecting the situation of their houses, and the location of roads than is usual of late years. Lemuel Holmes, Isaac Bundy, and Samuel Howe were the committee to sell the pews, and the building was set up at vendue to him who would build cheapest. Mr. Nathan Cass bid the sum of $2400, and it was struck off to him, and he built the house, furnishing all the materials. Completed in 1805, and July 8, 1808, the church gave the Rev. Caleb Burge "a call to be installed over us in the Lord,"—"voted unanimously." Mr. Burge was installed first pastor on the last Wednesday of August following; and sustained that relation with good success until Feb. 16, 1814, when he was dismissed for want of adequate support, consequent to the many removals, "deaths of many others, also the public calamities" resulting from the war with Great Britain. Additions during Mr. Burge's administration, 99,—74 united with the church in 1810, and 41 were admitted at one time. From 1814 to 1822 nothing appears upon the record but an occasional business meeting.

In 1822–3 Rev. Andrew Rankin labored among the people, and 45 were added to the church. He was invited in January 1823 to settle, but declined; and from 1823 to 1829 [illegible]urch seems to have had no very regular [illegible]ng, and during that time but five [illegible]; but about 1830, Rev. James Tisdale visited the place, and after laboring a few months, received and accepted the invitation to be settled as pastor over Guildhall and Granby churches, and was ordained Sept. 29, 1830, and continued to labor three-fourths of the time in Guildhall, and one-fourth in Granby, with faithfulness, and 28 were added to this church. He was dismissed May 5, 1836. And the following summer, Rev. Jonathan Blanchard, then, if we remember rightly, a student of Andover Theological Seminary, and latterly president of Knox College, Ill., supplied our pulpit for a few weeks, and six were added to the church by profession, and four by letter. The Rev. William E. Holmes, formerly of St. Johnsbury, next supplied the desk for a year, without much apparent result, though considered a pretty good preacher. Oct. 14, 1837, Francis P. Smith—formerly an attorney at law, and later a licentiate preacher, of New Hampshire—was invited to become pastor; and Mr. Smith removed his family to town, and continued preaching without further action in relation to his settlement until August 15, 1838, when the society, or subscribers to his support, seconded the invitation of the church, and he was ordained pastor September 12, following; and continued his labors over 6 years with general satisfaction and so good success that 67 were added to the membership. But the pastoral relation has of late years become very subject to change, and that of Mr. Smith with this church and people was terminated by his dismission May 1, 1844.

At the time the old meeting-house was erected, though large and remote, it was better filled than some more modern houses, situated in a village upon a river road, and easy of access to many more people; but at length a different location became desirable, and about 1828 the house was taken down and removed to the plain at the most convenient spot for all then concerned; and the town assisted in rebuilding the house, in consideration of occupying it for the purposes of September elections and March meetings. For some years it was the only place of worship on the Sabbath. But for some years before its removal from the hill the people had held meetings more or less at the Falls; and about the time that Mr. Smith commenced his labors, it was decided to have the meetings upon the Sabbath one-half the time at that place, the court-house being used for that purpose; but

near the close of Mr. Smith's labors—in the spring of 1843—the Methodists, taking advantage of a temporary arrangement by which the Congregational society were holding meetings during the warm season at the old meeting-house, took possession of the court-house, and declined yielding thereafter its occupancy any part of the time; thus making it necessary for the Congregationalists either to contest titles or abandon the village altogether, or build a new house. The latter course was adopted, and the next year—1844—principally through the efforts and management of David E. Dennison, Esq., a persevering, energetic man, a good and sufficiently commodious house was erected at an expense of only $1200. And after the completion of the new house, the Rev. Thomas Hall, formerly of Waterford, Vt., was employed to preach, and in the course of the ensuing year to settle as pastor. He accepted the call, and arrangements were made for his installation, but, owing chiefly to the precarious state of his health, the matter was postponed, and, finally, abandoned. Mr. Hall remained in town several years, and, we believe, supplied the desk two or three years; but from that time to the summer of 1848, the desk was occupied most or all the time by Methodist preachers, sent by their conference.

In August, 1848, the Rev. Joseph Marsh became our minister, and sustained that relation with credit to himself, and to the satisfaction of church and society for nearly three years. And after Mr. Marsh left us, early in 1851, Mr. Hall returned and supplied us again for about a year, we think. Afterward the place was occupied mostly by Methodists, there being little if any Congregational preaching till March, 1858.

For a distance of nearly one and a half miles the hills advance full to the river's side, admitting of no settlement; thus dividing the face of the township and the people into two parts, north and south; between which sections there had been for many years considerable rivalry and jealousy.

The village, including that upon the Northumberland side of the river, as being in one fact of business interest, is situated near the N. E. corner of the town; but containing the mills, stores, post-office, public houses, mechanics, &c.; and being the center of business of Guildhall, Northumberland, Stark and Maidstone, had been claimed to be the point at which the interests of much the greater number could be served; while the agricultural wealth and importance was found chiefly at the south, and for some parts of the time in years past, the meetings for worship on the Sabbath had been divided between the north and south, and held at each alternately. And the opinion of clergymen who visited the town and observed impartially, as may be supposed, the situation of the population as regarding their religious interests, was generally expressed in favor of the Falls as the most important center; and there seemed to have been a growing conviction that sooner or later our meetings would have to become settled there. But the people of the south, feeling themselves required to perform too much travel, gradually leaned towards Lancaster, N. H., to which place they mostly became connected in their social, mechanical and trading pursuits. Finally, in March, 1856, most of the members of the church residing in that part of the town, including the two deacons, and the most wealthy and influential professors—from sense of duty, or inclination, or both, and influenced by convenience and the importunity of the clergy and people of Lancaster, virtually seceded from the church in Guildhall and united with the church in that town; thus reducing most essentially, and very seriously weakening the church they left. This secession, however, was not accomplished by rebellion, but peaceably and according to the forms of law, but was a severe blow from which the church has not recovered, and perhaps never will.

Early in 1857, however, the church and people, having been for some time destitute of Congregational preaching, began to feel the demands of spiritual hunger, and commenced a new effort by raising a subscription—the largest raised for many years—and endeavoring to find a man to settle with them. This effort, though continued for some time, did not prove successful; but during its continuance we were favored, for a few weeks or months at a time, with the services of Revs. Henry Loomis, jr., George Dustan, Mr. Dye, Mr. Jenkins, Mr. Fellows, Mr. J. A. Blauvelt of New Jersey, Mr. Underwood of Hardwick, and J. H. Beckwith. Some of these gentlemen were invited by the society, others were theological students, and others sent by the Vermont Domestic Missionary Society, it being hoped that some one would

prove a settler. And some of these laborers were quite successful, and 12 were added to the church by profession, June 27, 1858, and 7 June 19, 1859.

During the winter of 1859–60 Rev. Josiah Morse, M. D. and Rev Mr. Adams, Methodist, supplied the desk alternately. April 1, 1860, Dr. Morse commenced to supply the society constantly, and has continued to do so until the present time (Sept. 1862), residing at Northumberland Depot, and is also a practicing physician.

Whole, or aggregate number of members, 318; average yearly additions, 5; greatest number admitted on one day, 41; present number of members, 56; present number of resident members, 40; present number of resident male members, 10; resident female members, 30.

SABBATH SCHOOLS.

The first efforts for Sabbath School instruction appear to have been made about 1816 or '17.

Mrs. William Farrar, of Lancaster, opened a school at her dwelling-house, and invited the young people of the south part of Guildhall to join it, and they did so. At or about the same time, Mr. Nathaniel Waldo was again residing and preaching in town, and Mrs. Waldo commenced a like school at the Falls. About 1821, a school was commenced at the south school-house, and, we believe, continued some years. This school had not the regular organization and classification of later times, but was a meeting for social, moral, and religious improvement; being conducted by a competent person who originated and proposed questions, bringing forward such as were suggested by whatever portion of Scripture they might have under contemplation, and inviting or requiring his pupils to do the same; and occasionally to give a written answer to some question, or opinion upon the doctrinal or practical import of a particular passage, and these efforts appear to have been continued more or less constantly until a regular organization was effected in 1830. The Rev. James Tisdale was ordained pastor the same year, the meeting-house had been rebuilt on the plain, as before mentioned, and this Sunday School organization we believe, kept up, at least during each ason, as long as meetings were con- is house.

The Hon. Reuben W. Freeman, who, for nearly 30 years was an active and influential deacon of the church, was elected superintendent of the sabbath school at its first regular organization, and held that office most of the time the same was continued. And much credit is due him in connection with deacons David Dennison, Erastus Cutler and perhaps others, for sustaining worship on the Sabbath, during those intervals when we were destitute of a minister. At times we have had several sabbath schools in different parts of the town; at the village, south school-house and in several other school districts.

At the time sabbath schools were first proposed, Dea. David Dennison, one of the fathers of the church, a man of strong mind and sound sense, questioned their desirableness, on the ground of the probability of their superseding family instruction. That this has, to a greater or less extent, been the result—that very many parents have committed their children almost exclusively to the care of the S. S. teacher, few if any will doubt, but how much has been gained or lost by this result, we leave to others to discuss.

One very great discouragement with us has been, the fact that very few adults—even of those who were professors of religion—have given them their influence by their personal attendance, and it is almost impossible to have very flourishing schools under such circumstances.

REV. CALEB BURGE.

Rev. Caleb Burge, first pastor of the church in this town, was, we are informed, born at Springfield, Vt., and educated at Middlebury; studied theology with Rev. Mr. Wines, of Newport, N. H., and came to Guildhall at about the age of 28, in the year 1808; left Guildhall 1814; had married the daughter of Dr. Chapin, of Benson; went from here to Brattleboro, where he preached some years; and from Brattleboro to Glastenburg, Ct., and from thence to the state of New York. He resided at one time at Sandy Creek, Oswego County, and finally died at Warsaw.

In person, Mr. Burge was tall and powerful, and possessed a corresponding mind; and the influence he exerted, was, probably, more the effect of strength of mind and will than of attraction and persuasion. Few opponents would long attempt to stem the current of his power—but yield, even though not convinced by his argument.

He was of the then approved Calvinistic school, and may, without impropriety, be said to be the founder of the church in Guildhall, being the author of their creed or articles of faith; and he labored to establish it in the soundest orthodoxy; believing it indispensable that a church should be firmly grounded in the Faith. During his ministry occurred the "great revival," as it was termed, in which on the first sabbath in Jan. 1810, 41 were admitted to the church; and in the course of that year, upward of 70.

Mr. Burge produced a work entitled "Burge on the Atonement," which was estimated by his friends equal, if not superior, to any that had been written upon that subject; but although a literary man, and talented preacher, he did not disdain physical labor, and owned and occupied a farm. A little anecdote is told, illustrative of his physical inclination and ability: One autumn, some of his parishioners collected to assist him in harvesting his potatoes. Upward of 100 bushels were taken from the ground in one day, and Mr. Burge insisted upon carrying them upon his shoulders in baskets to the cellar; and when one attempted to remonstrate with him, he replied, "Oh, it will do me good,—it will settle my bones together." It was remarked of him while at college, that he possessed little, pecuniarily, and wanted but little; and if any wag attempted to banter him, he would soon cause him to beat a retreat.

The results of the labors of Mr. Burge after leaving this town, are not particularly known to the writer; but the circumstances of his death at Warsaw, N. Y., were, we learn, as follows: He was on his way to a funeral, for which occasion he had prepared a sermon from these words—"Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh,"—and, his horse taking fright and running, he was thrown from his carriage with such violence as to cause immediate death.

REV. JAMES TISDALE,

second pastor of the church, was from Taunton, Mass.; graduated at Brown University in 1821; spent two years teaching in North Carolina, and after his return-voyage—during which he was converted—turned his attention to the ministry; studied theology with Rev. Alvan Cobb, of Taunton; was sent into this region as a missionary, and after preaching in Burke and Granby for the space of a year, was invited to Guildhall, and, accepting a call of the church and society, ordained pastor, Sept. 29, 1830, and continued to sustain that relation with credit to himself and benefit to the church and people until May, 1836.

Mr. Tisdale was considered a faithful and successful pastor, seeking and promoting the health and prosperity of the church. During his ministry, 28 were added to its numbers. When Mr. Tisdale left this town he went to Gilsum, and afterward we believe, to Dublin, N. H. It was understood that his ministerial labors were, for a while, suspended on account of a bronchial difficulty. We have since heard of him as preaching in Illinois.*

REV. FRANCIS P. SMITH,

our third pastor, a native of Gilmanton, N. H., and son of a clergyman, was educated at Dartmouth, and bred to the law, in which profession he practiced for some years in that state. Having experienced a change of heart, his attention was turned to the ministry, and after a short period spent in studying or reading theology, was licensed to preach, and for two years previous to coming to Guildhall supplied the people of Epsom, N. H. His labors with us commenced the first sabbath of October, 1837, and continued to May, 1844.

Mr. Smith was, as a lawyer, remarkable for his uprightness and integrity; as a man, artless, amiable, social and friendly; as a Christian pastor, meek, and zealously engaged in promoting the spiritual and temporal interests of his church and people. At the commencement of his labors, the church numbered about 60, and during his stay 67 were added.

It was principally through his efforts that the County Grammar School was revived and put in successful operation, from which time we have usually had one or two terms a year. He was also instrumental in forming a social library association, and lent his influence in behalf of common schools; and whatever would serve the true interests of his people was his delight.

Friendly, familiar, simply honest and unsuspecting, he in some degree fell a prey to the malice of some whose errors and enmity his zeal and faithfulness corrected or reproved, and in his moral character was most villainously traduced and grievously wronged; and at this distance of time it is difficult to resist

*Rev. Mr. Tisdale died at Tonica, Ill., Feb. 28, 1863. See Cong'l Quarterly, Vol. V. No. 3, p. 265.—*Ed.*

the conviction that the church did not uphold and sustain him as it should have done,—in witness whereof it is a noticeable fact that the church has not, from that day to this, enjoyed anything like its former prosperity. On leaving Guildhall, Mr. Smith removed to Sebasticook Me., and has since been engaged by the Maine Missionary Society, and held some other agencies.

Says the council, in dismissing Mr. Smith, "We rejoice that, among the reasons assigned why brother Smith's pastoral relation should be dissolved, nothing was presented derogatory to his Christian character, or his standing as a minister of the Gospel; and could cheerfully recommend him to the churches of Christ as a faithful, devoted and worthy minister."

We had anticipated a sketch of the Methodist society in this town, from some of their number,—but learn that we are to be disappointed; we are therefore under the positive necessity of omitting the subject altogether.*

LEMINGTON.

BY ARTHUR T. HOLBROOK.

Lemington is situated on the Connecticut river, near the N. E. corner of the state; first surveyed by Eben W. Judd in 1786, and contained, by admeasurement, 23,040 acres, and about 600 acres have since been annexed from Canaan, making the present area nearly 24,000 acres; bounded N. by Canaan, E. by New Hampshire, S. by Bloomfield, and W. by Averill; chartered in 1762, by Benning Wenthworth, to Samuel Averill and 63 others.

The first proprietors' meeting was held at a place called Matincook, August 3d, 1762, and the first town meeting held March 28, 1796; James Larned chosen moderator; Mills De Forest, town clerk; and Noah Buffington, James Larned and Ward Bailey, selectmen. The surface of the soil is generally pretty rocky and uneven, with the exception of the intervals on Connecticut river.

Monadnoc mountain is situated in this town. Its height has never been exactly ascertained, but is supposed to be about 3000 feet. A great portion of this mountain has been burned over at different times, the fire destroying large quantities of fine spruce and cedar timber. A spring, strongly impregnated with iron and sulphur, issues from the easterly side of this mountain, showing that these minerals exist somewhere in the interior. This spring is considered valuable for its medicinal properties, having proved itself efficacious in several cases of salt-rheum, scrofula, &c.

An extensive view of the surrounding country can be obtained from the summit of the mountain, with the aid of a telescope. A slide from the easterly side of this mountain took place, in the summer of 1805, in the night. It filled a large pond at the foot of the mountain, and afforded a chance for building the county road, which is built over the place that the pond used to occupy. Lewis Smerrage lived on the banks of the Connecticut, at a short distance from the slide at the time it took place. He was so frightened by the tremendous noise made by the great quantities of rocks, trees, &c., which came down from the mountain, that he jumped out of his bed and scrambled under it—thinking, as he afterwards said, that the day of judgment had come. The next morning he found his meadow nearly covered with water, which had been forced out of the pond by the slide.

At the present time, pieces of timber may be found among the rocks which came down in the slide. A few years ago Mr. Thomas Holbrook attempted to dig a well in the vicinity of the slide, and after he had dug to the depth of about 6 feet, he came across a huge hemlock log, and was forced to abandon the job.

The early settlers of Lemington had to endure many hardships and privations. They were obliged to carry their grain to Guildhall, 25 miles distant, to be ground. Their chief article of manufacture were salts, which they were obliged to carry to Lancaster, about 36 miles distant, to sell. The first inhabitants were forced to depend partly upon hunting and fishing for a living. Fortunately for them game was abundant. Moose were plenty, and salmon have been caught in the Connecticut that would weigh 20 pounds.

The first framed house was built by Mills De Forest, in 1790, on the site where the house owned and occupied by Abdiel Blodgett now stands. The first saw-mill was built by Mills De Forest in 1795. The first grist-mill, in 1810, by the same person. There are 4 school districts in town with the same number of school-houses; about 60 pupils; average

* is hereby requested to prepare their to the editor of this work in time pendix.—*Ed.*

attendance, 5 months. The population of Lemington is 189, and the grand-list is about $600.

The names of the men who have gone from this town to help suppress the rebellion of 1861 are Joseph Watson, Manlius Holbrook, Carlos Willy and Alfred Harris.

Biographical Sketches.

Mills De Forest came to this town, from Huntington, Ct., about 1781, and was chosen town clerk at the first town meeting in 1796, and held the office for many years afterwards. He was also chosen representative several times, and died in 1844, aged 79 years.

LEWIS SMERRAGE

came to Lemington, from Connecticut, in 1787, remained in town two or three years, and then enlisted in the British service, where he remained for nearly two years. He at length became weary of a soldier's life, and, in company with a fellow soldier, resolved to escape if possible. They were at this time stationed at Quebec, and a favorable opportunity soon presenting itself, they passed the British lines undiscovered, crossed the St. Lawrence in a boat and fled to the woods. After a great deal of suffering and a variety of hair-breadth escapes, Smerrage arrived in safety at Lemington, where he resided until his death, which took place Feb. 16, 1856, aged 86 years.

JOHN HUGH

came to this town in 1786, from Maidstone. He lived in Lemington several years, and then moved to Canaan, where he remained until his death. His brother, Samuel Hugh, came to this town in 1800. In 1814 Samuel Hugh, in company with several others, went in pursuit of some men who were driving cattle from Vermont to the British. Hugh's party overtook the men just as they reached the boundary line between Vermont and Canada, and ordered them to desist and let the cattle go back, which they refused to do, whereupon some of Hugh's party fired on them and killed a man by the name of Morrill and wounded one or two others. The rest of them retreated and Hugh's party drove the cattle back. About two months after the events above narrated occurred, a party of Canadians (among them the brother of the man that was shot) came out secretly from Canada and surrounded the dwelling-house of Hugh about midnight. At a given signal the windows of the house were broken in, and the party rushed into the house and made Hugh a prisoner, and carried him to Canada, where he was confined about a year, when he was tried for murder and acquitted on the ground that Morrill was engaged in unlawful business,—1862.

LUNENBURGH.

BY HON. JONAH BROOKS.

Situated in the southeasterly part of Essex Co., Lat. 44° 28′, Long. 50° 15′, bounded N. W. by Victory, N. E. by Guildhall, S. E. by Connecticut river, S. W. by Concord, and opposite Dalton and Lancaster, N. H. Chartered July 5, 1763, by Benning Wentworth, governor of the New Hampshire colony, to David Page, Gustavus Swan, Jona. Sanderson, Charles Mann, Ephraim Stockwell, Charles Baker, Eben'r Hartshorn, Wm. Wood, Ivory Holland, Stephen Fransworth, William Kimpland, John Page, William Bigalow, David Towle, Philip Goodridge, John Darling, John Pierce, Abner Newton, Seth Oaks, Levi Sylvester, Caleb Wood, Walter Fairfield, Timothy Whitney, Johnathan Moulton, Samuel Gates, Zebediah Rodgers, Samuel Rodgers, Timothy Rodgers, James Wheeler, Simon Houghton, Henry Merchant, James Shephard, Joab Miles, Dennis Sacklin, Henry Sartwell, Benj. Chandler, Oliver Robinson, David Twitchel, Joel Grout, Joseph Wilson, Nath'l Wilder, Samuel Sleeper, Geo. Juffrey, James Shephard, Samuel Martin, John Goffe, Esq., John Sweat, John Clark, Nath'l Green, Stephen Boynton, Thomas Lord, John Blunt, Jona. Grout, Cyrus Whitcomb, David Sanderson, John Richardson, John Curtis, Israel Jenison, Ezek. Howe, Jos. Kelly, David West, Hugh Giles, Hon. Nath'l Barrett, Esq., Theo. Atkinson, Jr., Esq., Wm. Temple, Esq., John Nelson, Esq., Capt. Jona. Carlton, Joseph Blanchard, Esq., Richard Jennis, Esq., divided into 74 shares, the grantor securing 500 acres for his right. The first settlement made in this town was in the N. E. part (and is now in Guildhall) in 1764, by David Page, Timothy Nash, George Wheeler. The first settlers suffered severe privations for a number of years. They brought their grain and provision from Northfield, Mass., in canoes, a distance of more than 150 miles; and, during the Revolutionary war, they were in continual alarm, and frequently annoyed by the Indians and tories, who killed their cattle,

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plundered their houses, and carried a number of the inhabitants into captivity.

It is difficult to determine when the first settlement was made in the present limits of the town, but probably as early as 1768 by Uriah Cross, Thos. Gustin and Ebenezer Rice, who made their log huts near the bank of Connecticut river, where game and fish were most easily obtained. Moose and deer were plenty, and salmon, at the head of the 15 miles falls, were caught with but little trouble in the night with torch and spear; some weighing 40 pounds have been taken by the first settlers.

The land in this township lies in swells, running back from the Connecticut river to the west, where it rises in a range of hills near Victory line. The most noted is Mount Tug, probably deriving its name from the difficulty of going over it. The timber on the high lands is generally hard wood; in the low, mostly hemlock and spruce. On the intervals and plains on the Connecticut river the timber originally was white pine. The first settlers on these broad and productive meadows, in clearing their lands, would haul these huge trees to the bank and roll them into the river, congratulating themselves that they had so easy a way of getting rid of them, never dreaming that such timber as they were floating down stream would be worth from 30 to 40 dollars a thousand, and that one tree would sell for more than they gave for their lot of land.

Connecticut river waters the southeasterly part of the town. Its other waters are Neal's pond, about one mile from the center of the town, a beautiful sheet of water a mile long and half a mile wide. Neal's brook, Catbow brook and Mink brook are considerable mill streams, and all of them have mills located on them. The land is generally good and productive, though in some parts of the town there are more stones than is convenient for farming purposes, but through the perseverance and industry of the farmers are made productive. The first settlers endured all the hardships and perils incident to pioneers in the wilderness, but they were men and women of indomitable wills that could not be discouraged, and an energy and industry that was sure to overcome all obstacles, and they taught their children "to follow in their footsteps," and the town is now occupied by enterprizing farmers who are yearly improving their farms.

From the Town Records:

"Whereas the inhabitants of Lunenburg, in the County of Orange and State of Vermont being destitute of any form of government to act as a town, we, the inhabitants of said Lunenburg, do think proper to form a warrant by the major part of said town, dated the 5th of September, 1781, to meet at the Dwelling House of Mr. Reuben Howe, in Lunenburg, on the 11th of September, instant, at two clock P. M., to act on the following articles, viz:

1ly, to chose a moderator to govern said meeting.

2d, to chose a town clerk, selectman and constable.

3d, to chose a town treasury and committee of inspection.

4th, to chose a representative for this present year.

5th, to chose a Justice of the peace and to act on any other matter thought necessary at said meeting—

Lunenburg the 5th September, 1781.—Ebenezer Rice, David Hopkinson, Eliezer Rosebrook, Simon Howe, Thomas Gustin, Reuben Howe, Uriah Cross."

"Pursuant to the above warrant the freemen of said Lunenburg met and chose Ebenezer Rice, moderator; David Hopkinson, Jr., town clerk; Eliezer Rosebrook, Ebenezer Rice and Simon Howe, selectmen, Thomas Gustin, constable; George White, Simeon Howe and Uriah Cross, committee of inspection; Reuben Howe, representative; and Ebenezer Rice, justice of the peace. Dec. 18, 1781,—Eleazer Rosebrook, moderator,—Voted to pay their rates this year, and chose David Hopkinson, Jr., Reuben Howe and Ebenezer Rice for listers; and voted to send a petition to the General Assembly, desiring them to establish the bounds of Lunenburg and Guildhall, according to Capt Neal's survey. Lunenburg, 18 December, 1781, per me,

DAVID HOPKINSON, *Town Clerk.*

NOTE. *Neal's survey is the present boundary between Lunenburg and Guildhall.*"

"March 19th, 1782, voted to raise eleven pounds, to be paid in wheat, at six shillings per bushel, to hire preaching."

A destructive fire occurred in the village on July 13, 1849, commencing about noon in a barn of Geo. W. Gates. There had been no rain for a number of weeks, and fires were raging in the woods in all directions, and only a spark seemed to be necessary to ignite any thing combustible. In a few minutes Mr. Gates' buildings, including barns, sheds and dwelling-house, were in flames, which communicated to the Congregational meeting-house, town-house, tavern and out buildings owned by Silsby & Brooks, and occupied by Wm. Morse, and two barns and shed owned by Edmund Powers. The Methodist chapel,

the store of N. W. French, a number of dwelling-houses and other buildings were on fire at different times; but by the exertions of the men and women of the place, those before mentioned were the only ones totally destroyed. The loss was estimated at from $10,000 to $15,000. Amount of insurance $2,000 on G. W. Gates' buildings, and $100 to N. W. French—damage to store and goods. The meeting and town-houses were nearly new and were rebuilt the following year. A cottage has since been built on the site of the mansion of Mr. Gates; but the tavern, to the discomfort and vexation of travelers and the frequent mortification of some of the good citizens of the town, has never been rebuilt.

This town, like all others, has its tales of heroism, and the following is one of them: During the war of 1812 and '13 the only direct public road from Caledonia County to Canada line passed through this town, crossed into Lancaster, and up the Connecticut through Coos County. The "young republic" was then terribly agitated by war and politics; and, as at the present, there were those who favored, and those who bitterly opposed the policy of the administration and the war. The latter party sought every opportunity to smuggle cattle and goods into Canada to supply the British army. A certain Mr. C., of great notoriety for being the "grandson of Judas,"—and who possessed the virtues of the old parent—purchased 40 head of cattle in Caledonia County, and had driven them to within a mile of the "Line" when custom-house officer B——, with a posse of men, suddenly deprived him of them and headed them towards Caledonia again. He arrived here at night and put up at the only tavern, kept by Judge Gates, and the cattle were turned into a "back lot" and 20 men placed to watch them. At midnight up drove Mr. C., with 40 men with him, for the cattle. The loyal landlady, fearing there would be trouble with her guest, immediately dressed him in her "gown and bonnet," and throwing a shawl over her own head they walked through the crowd who were after him to Dr. W's., where he was secreted. They soon left searching for him, and scoured the farm in the darkness for the cattle; meanwhile those that were stationed to watch sallied through the town for help. Lieutenant W. was stationed at Concord as a recruiting officer, who had at the time 20 recruits, and a man was despatched for them. They arrived in sight at daylight, and saw so many men and heard so much noise that they loaded their guns and rode to the rescue. The owner had found his cattle and got them headed towards Lancaster, and our townsmen had completely blockaded the road. The officer now came forward and took command. Clubs were called into use in pelting the cattle, to drive them over each other. After pelting, "jawing" and yelling a while the cattle broke over the fence and ran for the woods. Some settled their politics by "wrestling," and the one that could "throw" was right, others by jawing, and a little Frenchman took his opponent, a man of 180 pounds, astride his neck, run with him several rods, rolled him the "longest way" down a bank, and left his politics head down and heels up beside a stone wall. The owner finding that it was of no use, threatened vengeance and retired. The officer took the cattle and the government sustained him.

50 years ago, in the N. E. part of the town, a road led through a thick wooded and swampy piece of land for about a mile and a half on the west bank of the winding Connecticut. A young man was passing over this road on horseback, and when about half way through the woods, a very large, ferocious looking grey wolf bounded into the road beside the horse, which frightened the horse, and very much surprised the rider. The horse was at once put to his best speed, and the wolf bounded in pursuit, and soon came up beside the horse and made a spring at the rider, and caught hold of his overcoat, and tore a piece out. The wolf continued the pursuit through the woods and the young man rode up to the first house, very much frightened, but otherwise not injured, his overcoat not faring quite so well, as that showed some rents.

The wolf chase was soon known through this section of the country, and as usual in such cases, there was a variety of opinions, and a great deal said about it, and while this talk and these different opinions were freely given, and said, the mail carrier arrived at the same woods on his old horse (the mail in those days was carried on horseback once a week), when the wolf made a dash at him as though he was determined to have the carrier or the mail, but through good fortune or the speed of the horse they both came out

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safe, It finally was considered unsafe for any one to pass over the road after dark, as very many were chased by the wolf, and more or less frightened, but none seriously injured. At length the old hunters in town concluded to make hot work for the wolf, and arranged that they would, two of them, go every night through the woods well armed until they had got his hide and the bounty for his head, or he had left the town. The first night Jacob Emerson and Jedediah Howe were selected to parole through the woods. They took their long hunting guns, well loaded with ball and buckshot, and passed up over the road, and back with the greatest caution, but had seen nothing of the wolf; and as it had got to be well along in the night, they began to think they had spent the night in the cold for nothing, when they heard a noise in the bushes on the bank of the river. One of them brought his gun to his shoulder (the moon was obscured by a cloud), he could see some animal on four legs, and of course it must be the wolf,—he fired, and the wolf stood its ground. When the other brought his gun to his shoulder ready to fire, the moon shone out bright, and the smoke had cleared up, when the one who had fired got a better view and cried out, "hold on, the wolf has got horns." They had shot a cow (that belonged to a poor man who lived near the river) that had gone to the river to drink. They had to butcher the cow, and buy another to replace it. But the wolf never was heard or seen again in this region, undoubtedly believing it was best for his hide to go to parts where there were less persevering hunters; and whenever either of these old hunters, after this exploit, told their great hunting stories to their less valiant neighbors, they were sure to be inquired of in relation to hunting horned wolves.

This town has, for several years past, taken a deep interest in the subject of common school education. Mr. Burnham, when state superintendent, held (as he said) "one of his most successful Institutes" here, having nearly 80 teachers present. Our worthy Secretary, Mr. Adams; has held two Institutes here, and he says of them in his last report: "Essex County stands second to none in the state, for the cordial, and general encouragement which she has always shown to the Institutes." Teachers' associations and conventions for public discussion, are a prominent characteristic of the people.

Statistics of the past school year:

No. of scholars in town,	400
No. of teachers employed through the year,	15
Amount paid for teachers' wages,	470
No. of weeks school,	170
No. of school districts in town,	9

We generally employ female teachers; only two male teachers are employed this year. We have some excellent good school-houses; and some "excellent poor ones.'

PHYSICIANS,

who have resided in the town of Lunenburgh: Dr. Nath'l Gott, who came into town at a very early date, was town clerk in 1784, and had previously been employed as surgeon in the Revolutionary army, at the hospital in Cambridge, Mass.; Dr. T. Wilson, Daniel Egery, Theron Webb, Thomas Wright, T. Lane, Albert Winch, —— Bullock, Seneca Sargent, C. W. Caulkins, M. S. Leach, T. T. Cushman, J. A. Raymond, George Vincent, Marcus Ide.

ATTORNEYS,

who have resided in this town: Levi Barnard, Reuben Grout, Turner Stevenson, Wm. Heywood, Titus Snell, John Dean, ——— Dickiman, Reuben C. Benton.

LUNENBURGH'S ROLL OF HONOR.

Capt. John S. Clark, Lieut. George F. French, Marshall W. Wright, Miron C. Newton, Otis C. Mooney, Levi H. Parker, William E. Chase, Charles H. Chancey, Warren E. Vance, Charles Presby, Chauncy M. Snow, John C. Phillips, Eben Pond, Martin J. Pond, Solon Simands, Ezra S. Pierce, Milo Sanders, Rosson O. Sanders, George H. Downer, George Drowne, Aaron Drowne, Charles Drowne, John Olcott, George. W. Hill, William H. Jewell, James S. Hartwell, Sylvester Hartwell, George Adams, Wesley H. Day, Charles Cheney. Nelson Cheney, Thomas Mc Quade, Charles H. Cole, Artimus Pierce, Brainard T. Olcott, John F. Carleton, Alanson K. Ramsdell, Daniel Ball, Selden Blakeslee, Eldin J. Hartshorn, Holomon Damon, Joseph T. Gleason, Merrick Phelps, Mitchell Bowker, Alden Balch, Arthur H. Dean, Frederick F. Dewey, Jr., Barzilla Snow, Alonzo D. Parker, Levi A. Ball, Sheldon L. King, Benjamin W. Isham. Frederick Phelps, George Chauncy, Henry Ball. Lewis Thomas.

The above list include all that enlisted to the expiration of the nine months men time. The town has answered all calls, and has credit at this time.

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METHODIST CHURCH.

BY REV. M. BULLARD.

The first Methodist class was formed in Lunenburgh, in 1800, but it does not appear on the minutes of the conference until 1802. It was then included in the New England conference, New Hampshire district, and the class formed was united as a charge with Lancaster, N. H. The first preacher was Thomas Branch, stationed at Lancaster, and it remained connected with Lancaster until 1832. There was no minister during this time stationed at Lunenburgh, but there was occasional preaching in the school-houses and groves in town. During this time John Broadhead, Joseph Crawford, E. R. Sabin, Elijah Hadding, Martin Bates, Solomon Sias, and David Kilburn, led the work in this vicinity, and their names will ever be cherished as pillars to the church in this section. Those men with many others under their charge were active, zealous men, and labored hard to pull down the works of evil, and establish good will and holiness in the place thereof, yet not always with success. They labored much on their own expense, and boldly faced all opposition, and though never shipwrecked like Paul, were once or twice some of them put into Connecticut river by a mob. They being on the side of justice and right, in the end prevailed over all obstacles, and established many societies and churches, which have since cast an influence for good throughout the land. In 1832 New Hampshire and Vermont were set off into a conference by themselves, under the name of the New Hampshire Conference.

Lunenburgh was in Plymouth district and became fully established as a church, with Amasa H. Houghton, minister in charge. In 1833, N. O. Way was appointed to Lunenburgh, and as he had a family it was necessary that he should have a place to live. No house could be obtained for him in the village, and there seemed to be a feeling among some against his coming into the town; but at length a place about two miles from the village was obtained for him and he there moved his family and commenced his labors upon this charge. But the inconvenience was such that the Methodist society became aroused, and a house for a parsonage was purchased for $300. Willard King was one of the most active members, and mainly through his energy in circulating the subscription paper, this result was brought about. The return of members for this year was 111. In 1834 and '35, G. F. Wells was minister in charge, and returns 90 members. In 1836, E. Kellogg, minister, 103 members; in 1837, E. G. Page, minister, 92 members; in 1838, C. Olin, minister, 98 members; in 1839, L. Hill, minister, 109 members.

Previous to this time, the meetings of the Methodists had been held in school-houses, barns, and even in the open field, but now opposition became so great that it was almost impossible to get permission to use a barn or a school-house for their meetings, and especially was this true in the vicinity of the village, as there seemed to be a feeling or desire among many to crush them down to the dust. Many times opposition is the key to success, and it in this cases semed to arouse the energies of the church and set them to obtaining means for building a chapel. Again we find Willard King, together with Levi Bowker, Wm. Morse, and Geo. W. Gates foremost in the enterprise. Mr. K. again canvassed the town for subscriptions, and though not succeeding as well as they might wish, they decided to build a large and commodious church. They shrunk not from the burden and responsibility; and although it rested heavily upon them, they bore it with Christian fortitude, and now have a convenient house for the worship of God. There was also a subscription started for a bell, and to their great joy succeeded, and the bell was bought and placed in the belfry of their chapel. From this time they kept up their church and meetings, and have had a fair share of the influence and prosperity of the town. Like all churches, they have had trials and opposers; yet, as in all cases, opposition is an incentive to action, and they have been found equal to the emergencies, and have exercised a great and good influence over the community. From this time the preachers in charge have been as follows:

In 1840, E. Petingill, 74 members—in 1841, 94 members; in 1842, Leonard Austin, 126 members; in 1843, Gary B. Houston, 156 members,—this year the parsonage first bought was exchanged for one about a half mile north of the village, which they now own; 150 dollars was paid by the society for the exchange. In 1844, Gary B. Houston, 196 members—in this year the conference district was divided, the dividing-line being the Connecticut River, and this town was put in Dan-

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ville district of the Vermont conference. In 1845, D. S. Dexter, 135 members—in 1846, 150 members: in 1847, J. Whitney, 125 members—in 1848, 114 members; in 1849, Jas. S. Spinney, 105 members—in 1850, 103 members; in 1851, Joseph Enright, 102 members; in 1852, Samuel H. Colburn, 102 members—in 1853, 107 members; in 1854, Abner Howard, 122 members; in 1855, Wm. B. Howard, 122 members—in 1856, 107 members; in 1857, Edwin W. Parker, 113 members—in 1858, to March 1st, when he went as missionary to India, and from that date to the end of the conference year, D, C. Babcock, 125 members; in 1859, C. D. Ingraham, 129 members—in 1860, 173 members; in 1861, M. Bullard, 194 members—in 1862, 152 members.

M. E. SABBATH SCHOOL.

In 1839, Rev. Lewis Hill, then laboring here, founded a sabbath school, obtaining a few books for a library, and quite a large number of scholars. Geo. W. Gates was chosen superintendent; after he had served several years the preacher in charge served as superintendent until 1857, when Sylvester Dustin was chosen; and in 1858, James Bowker; in 1859, Daniel Snow; in 1860, H. A. Cutting; in 1861, Daniel Snow; in 1862, L. B. Farnham.

The school has been unusually prosperous, and they now have a large library and an interesting school. The greatest number of attendants was in 1860, when they numbered 126 regular scholars.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

BY REV. A. J. WALKER.

For several years after the settlement of this township, very few Baptists resided within its limits. No particular influence was exerted by the denomination until 1805. In this year, Mr. Enoch Thomas, with his family, moved from Middleborough, Mass., settled in the south part of the town. Mr. Thomas, his wife, and two children were members of the Baptist church in that place, and were well established in the doctrines of their church. They had learned to meditate as well as read; and did not find, either in the language and acts of Jesus Christ, or the writings of his word, permission to unite their influence with those who, in their judgment, neglected to observe any of the commands or ordinances given by the "GREAT HEAD" of the church. Living somewhat remote from any meeting, and impressed with the duty, they commenced a meeting in their own house. Missionaries of the same order, employed by the Home Missionary Society, often came along and preached to those who met, the word of life; and a few other persons, who were members of Baptist churches, moved into town, and the interest increased from year to year, until in 1810 the matter of organizing a Baptist church became a subject of remark and prayer. About this time Rev. Barnabas Perkins came out and commenced laboring with them. Elder Perkins still held his charge as pastor of the church in Danville and made it his home there; but labored as a missionary of the Danville Association in part with this people, and a number were converted. Letters dated Feb. 9th, 1811, were issued inviting brethren from the Baptist churches in Littleton and Lancaster, N. H., and Danville, Vt., to visit them on the 6th day of March ensuing, to consult with them about organizing a church. Rev. B. Perkins and Rev. A. Fisher, from Danville, Rev. S. Churchill, Dea. S. Douglass, B. White, from Littleton, S. Springer, L. Stockwell, from Lancaster, met the brethren and sisters in Enoch Thomas' house. Rev. B. Perkins, moderator, Rev. S. Churchill, clerk, were chosen;—and after the usual preliminaries and forms, the moderator giving the right-hand of fellowship to them as a sister church, the charge to the church given by Rev. S. Churchill, and the benediction by Rev. S. Churchill, in the morning. In the P. M. the services were continued, and an appropriate sermon was preached by Rev. B. Perkins, from Matt. v. 14: "Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid."

The church at the time of its organization consisted of nine members; viz. Enoch Thomas, Jonathan Thomas, Barzilla Snow, Abel Johnson, Chester Smith, Mary Thomas, Betsy Snow, Roby Johnson, and Caty Smith. Jonah Edson, and his wife Elizabeth Edson, very soon united by letter, and 8 more joined in 1812. Of these, one, Mr. Clark Chickering, was subsequently ordained and became the first settled pastor of the church. He was ordained January 7th, 1818. Ministers and delegates came to the council from Bethlehem, Pealing, St. Johnsbury, Waterford, Craftsbury, Coventry and Danville. Rev. Silas Davidson preached the ordination sermon; Rev.

Nathaniel Bolls made the ordaining prayer; Rev. John Saunders gave the right-hand of fellowship; Rev. Daniel Mason gave the charge; Dea. Abial Fisher made the closing prayer. Silas Davidson, moderator; David Mason, clerk.

Among the names of ministers which appear on the church records, are Tripp, Houghton, Perkins, Mason, Nelson, Ball, Fisher, Mitchell, Davidson, Kingsbury, Chamberlain, Clark, Butler, Evans, Bedell, and Huntley. Several of these, as well as others who only labored with this people for a short time, have already laid off the "earthly tabernacle" and their spirits await the resurrection of the body—in the paradise of God. More than 30 of the members of the church, who have died in faith, have had their bodies borne to the grave in this town. Others have been buried elsewhere. The principal revivals which have been enjoyed have occurred during the labors of Perkins, Alden, and Chamberlain. Perkins enjoyed revival influences at commencement of his labors, and 8 were added. Alden labored a full year with no revival influence, but 20 were added as the result of his labors. Chamberlain was a good pastor, did much out of the pulpit; and during his labors, as much revival influence was enjoyed as under any pastor with whom the church has yet been blessed. Elder Davidson was a nursing father to the church. Rev. E. Evans was pastor of the church 9 years,—he labored hard and had many trials. The church enjoyed revival influences from time to time during his pastorate, and quite a number were connected with the church. He is much beloved by the church, and has proved himself a faithful minister. The church has often been without a preacher, but have never failed to have regular worship on the Lord's day. The first deacons were Enoch Thomas and Barzilla Snow,—their present deacons are Enoch Thomas (son of the former deacon) and George Gleason. The church have built two meeting-houses, have paid larger sums for the support of the gospel at home and abroad, than other churches in this vicinity of similar means. The whole number of members who have united with the church is 180. The present number of members is 60. The present pastor is A. J. Walker. The discipline of the church has been well maintained, and the church has prospered pecuniarily,—is well united, and the congregation and sabbath school are larger than for some years past. There was a jubilee sermon preached by H. J. Campbell, of Lancaster, last year, the 50th year of its history.

SAMUEL GATES

was one of the first settlers of Lunenburgh. He was the second son of Silas and Lavina Gates, whose family consisted of nine children, four of whom were boys severally named Silas, Samuel, William and John. Samuel was born at Marlborough, Mass., Aug. 16, 1790, where he spent his youthful days amid the mutterings of that terrible storm which so soon burst upon the colonies—thus deeply imbuing his whole being with that patriotic ardor, which characterized his after-life. Although he was but a lad of 15 years of age, when the war of Revolution broke out, he at once offered himself as a volunteer, thereby manifesting his patriotism and hatred of oppression. His first term of service was for two months, in Colonel Ward's regiment, under Capt. Daniel Barnes. On the expiration of his term of enlistment in 1776, he re-enlisted in the same company for one year, during which he was present at the evacuation of Boston by the British, on the 17th of March—was then ordered to New York, and witnessed the battle on Long Island, his regiment not participating in the engagement. On the 28th of October, Mr. Gates was one of the valiant band that so signally repulsed the British at White Plains. In 1777, his term of enlistment having expired, he for the third time offered his services to his bleeding country, and entered his old company—still under Capt. Barnes—Col. Bedell commanding the regiment. Soon after the regiment was ordered from its old headquarters at Worcester, Mass., to Saratoga to aid in arresting the progress of the British under Gen. Burgoyne. Here on the plains of Stillwater our hero again found himself and comrades opposed to the enemies of their country, and participated in that bloody fight which sent the vaunting redcoats back to their own borders.

During the winter of 1777 and '78 he with his regiment were quartered at Valley Forge, where he endured, in common with his fellow patriots, those terrible sufferings from hunger and cold which no pen can ever describe, yet must ever be memorable in the history of our country. After the battle of Monmouth, in which he took part, he went with his companions to Rhode Island, where the brigade to

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which his regiment was attached was ordered —and at the expiration of his term of service, was honorably discharged. It is quite remarkable, that in all the hard fought battles in which he was engaged he never received a wound.

In 1781 Mr. Gates married Lucretia Williams of his native town, and in 1783, seeking for himself and family a home, he moved to Lunenburgh, Vt.—then with few exceptions an unbroken wilderness—where, cutting the first tree on a lot of 100 acres (50 of which he paid $25 for, the remainder being granted him for settling), he reared a log house and located his little family. Four others (three of whom settled in town) came with him to his forest home. Previous to this there were but three families residing in Lunenburgh. For several years many of the necessary articles of life were brought from Portland, a distance of over 100 miles, on foot or on horseback. Mr. Gates' first visit to Portland was in June, 1788, when with two horses he made his way over Cherry Mountain and through the Notch, carrying with him a few beaver skins and one silver dollar to exchange for codfish, salt, molasses, and other necessary articles, which were placed in bags and strapped on the horses' backs, and thus conveyed to his home in the wilderness. All the grain used by the early settlers was carried to Lancaster, N. H., to be ground, a distance of 7 miles; and it was a common task to carry a grist to and from the mill in a day upon their backs, or to take it up the river in a canoe to Guildhall, a distance of some 18 miles by the river. In 1792 Mr. Gates built the first frame house erected in town, on his lot about half a mile east of the village, where it now stands a relic of the past, having outlasted many buildings of later days, and far outlived the aged builder and his partner who made it their home for so many years. The first session of the county court and its sittings for a long time, as well as most of the meetings on the Sabbath, were held in this time-honored house; and many of the noted men of those olden times spent days and nights within its walls and partook of the good cheer always so freely tendered by its liberal occupants. And although it has weathered the blasts of over 70 winters, no marriage ceremony has ever been witnessed within its walls, and but twice has death found its mark among its inmates—the life-companion of the aged soldier, who died in 1853, at the age of 91, and, lastly, the old veteran himself a year later at the advanced age of 94. He died honored and lamented by all his acquaintance, for to know him was to love and respect him. His years were spent not unprofitably for his fellowmen. During his life he was honored with many responsible trusts in civil life—was the first representative of the town in the state legislature, and served several years as judge in the county court beside many minor yet important services for which, as well as for his patient endurance of the hardships and privations incident to pioneer life, he deserves the grateful remembrance of those who are now reaping the benefits of his self-denying labors. Mr. Gates had three children, all of them settled in their native town. Samuel, the oldest, and the only one of the children now living, was born in 1783, and is now an old man of fourscore years. Honored and loved by all, kind, benevolent and honest in all his dealings, as well as earnest and faithful in the discharge of every Christian duty, he has borne well his part in the drama of life. As deacon of the Congregational church he has done much for its advancement and support. Brought up amid the rough wear and tear common to new settlements, he can tell many a tale of privation, danger, and hardy endurance which the young men of this day know nothing of by experience. His wife still lives to cheer his declining years, and the aged couple reside within sight of their old homestead. Of their children, only one remains in her native town, Catharine, wife of Nathaniel W. French, in whose family the venerable parents find a comfortable home.

William, the second son of the Revolutionary hero, was a man of wide influence. Possessed of talents and great energy, he early became a man of distinction in his county and held many important offices. He died in 1842, at the age of 56, deeply regretted by a wide circle of friends.

Catharine, the only daughter and youngest child of the subject of this sketch, was born in 1788, married Dr. Theron Webb, the resident physician of the place, and lived and died in her native town.

Such is a short history of the life and character of one of the early inhabitants of Lunenburgh and of his descendants. Enjoying as we do at this day the beauties, pleasures and

comforts of our quiet Vermont homes, we are too apt to forget the hard, self-denying labors of those who have made it what it is—our own glorious New England.

SKETCH OF THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH AND SOCIETY.

BY REV. WILLIAM SEWALL.

The first religious associated movement in Lunenburgh was made by the Congregationalists as early as 1800. At that time, the first meeting-house was built. It was not dedicated until 1802. In December of that year the first Congregational society was formed, and among its earliest votes we find these: "That the members of this society are desirous of settling a minister," and "That the Rev. John Willard shall be the person on whom our minds shall meet." The society conferred with Mr. Willard, and an arrangement mutually satisfactory was made for his settlement. It may not be uninteresting, as it certainly will be a matter of curiosity, to insert here some of the items in the contract made with Mr. Willard by the people at that time.

The first is merely with regard to the right of land which should be his, as the first settled minister in the town:

"Second, To raise by subscription a sum sufficient to defray the expenses of sending three sleighs and three spans of horses and suitable persons to drive the same for the purpose of assisting in removing his family and effects from Connecticut (Stafford), to this town."

"Fifth. He shall receive for his first year's salary one hundred and sixty-six dollars to be assessed on the grand list of 1803, and then to rise in proportion as the list of ratable property of those who are liable to pay his salary rises, for the term of six years or until it amounts to two hundred and sixty-six dollars. And if it should not rise to the said sum of two hundred and sixty-six dollars in that time, and this society should not be willing to establish his salary at the said sum, then and in that case, this society agree that the said Mr. Willard shall not be considered (unless he chooses) any longer our gospel minister. Two-thirds of the above mentioned sums to be paid in good merchantable wheat, at the current prices annually;" (the rest in money.)

The first Congregational church was organized at nearly the same time with the society. Rev. Joseph Willard of Lancaster, N. H., and his brother, Rev. John Willard, above mentioned, organized the church 27th of Dec. 1802. The church immediately united with the society in extending a call to Mr. Willard, and he was installed 31st of March, 1803. The clerical members of the council were Joseph Willard of Lancaster, N. H., Nathaniel Lambert of Newbury, Vt., Sylvester Dana of Orford, N. H., and David Goodall of Littleton, N. H. The names of the lay members are not recorded. There is no mention made in the order of exercises of any address to the people. The other parts are the same as we have them now.

At its organization the church numbered 16—half males. During Mr. Willard's ministry of 19 years, 144 united with the church, 53 of which were males. Two distinct revivals of religion marked this period in the history of the church. The first was in 1810. Perez Chapin, then a young man studying theology with Rev. Caleb Birge of Guildhall, one day supplied Mr. Willard's pulpit. He preached what was called "a hard doctrinal sermon." "This," says Mr. Julius A. Willard, son of Rev. John Willard, in a recent letter, recalling the incidents of his father's ministry, "stirred up the latent gall of many hearts, setting them to thinking, till they sought peace to their souls in sweet submission to the Divine will." As the immediate result of this revival we find an addition to the church of 33 members in 1810; 14 more were added in 1811. During the winter of 1819–20 Rev. Daniel Hemenway assisted Mr. Willard a few weeks A revival followed, and we find an addition of 42 persons in 1820.

The following sketch of Mr. Willard's life was obtained through the kindness of Rev. P. H. White of Coventry. It is from the American Quarterly Register for May, 1841:

REV. JOHN WILLARD

was the son of Rev. John Willard, D. D., of Stafford, Ct., was born in 1759. His mother was Lydia, eldest daughter of Gen. Dwight of Brookfield, Mass. He was great great grandson of Rev. Samuel Willard, vice-president of Harvard College, and nephew of Rev. Joseph L. Willard, D. D., who was afterward president of the same college. He was graduated at Yale in 1782, ordained at Meriden, Ct., June, 1786, and dismissed May, 1802. He settled at Lunenburgh March 31, 1802. In 1810 his labors were blessed by a gracious visitation of the Divine Spirit, a very general revival of religion prevailed, and about 70 were added to the church. [Note.—This number must, we think, include those added 10 years afterward, and it does not appear from the records that more than 33 united

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with the church at this time. As was said above, 42 united in 1820. W. S.] There were several other partial revivals during his connection with the church, which was dissolved in February, 1822. His salary being inadequate to his support, he performed several missionary tours through the northern settlements of Vermont and New Hampshire, under the direction of the Connecticut, Massachusetts and Vermont Missionary Societies. His mind naturally inclined to the study of medicine, and during his excursions among the more scattered of the people he had frequent applications to administer to the sick and infirm. His attention was thus necessarily directed to the subject, and an increasing weakness at the stomach induced him finally to enter regularly into the practice of medicine. He did not wholly relinquish preaching for several years afterwards, but such was the state of his health, that it was deemed necessary for him to do so sometime before his pastoral relation was dissolved. He died in June, 1826."

His son thus briefly speaks of him as a preacher: "My good father was not a 'Boanerges;' his manner was always mild and kind, and his preaching partook of like qualities. He was soundly orthodox."

He is still remembered by many with reverence, affection and gratitude as the pioneer in the work of evangelization in this town.

REV. ANSON HUBBARD

succeeded Mr. Willard in the ministry here. He was settled 16th July, 1823. He remained with this people only two years, being dismissed 6th July. 1825. The record shows that five persons were added to the church during his ministry. After a year and a half of only occasional preaching, Rev. Jeremiah Glines was invited by the church and society to become their minister. He accepted the invitation, and was ordained and installed 10th January, 1827. During his ministry the church received an addition to its membership of 96—males 40. The largest addition at any one time during this period was in 1831, when 31 were received into church fellowship. In 1829 were added 16, and 20 in 1832.

Mr. Glines was dismissed Feb. 1848, after a ministry of a little more than 21 years. He has since been at Newark, and for a few years has labored with renewed devotion to his Master's work in the towns of Granby and Victory. During Mr. Glines' ministry, about the year 1842, with consent of all the proprietors but three, the first meeting-house was taken down. It was sold at public auction. The objecting pew-holders formally and publicly forbade the auctioneer to proceed; but it was nevertheless sold under the hammer and torn down to make way for a new, more convenient and more comfortable structure. The second house was built and finished in the same year, and dedicated 14th December.

REV. JOSIAH M. STEARNS

was installed June 1849, and only one week after his settlement the meeting-house, with other buildings, was destroyed by fire. It was a sad day and one which will long be remembered in this town as the day of "the fire."

But the people said, "let us rise and build;" and "they had a mind to work;" and in a few months a new house was raised on the same spot. It was dedicated January, 1851. It still stands, the ornament of our village. It was modeled somewhat after the North Church meeting-house at St. Johnsbury. The Messrs. Fairbanks of that place, with their ever ready and cheerful liberality in many a good work, generously assisted in the erection of this house.

During Mr. Stearns' short but most devoted ministry, 25 united with the church. He was dismissed on account of ill health the 3d of February, 1852. He was an indefatigable and earnest worker. Beside his parochial duties he taught school a considerable part of the time. A very interesting revival occurred while he was here, in which he was permitted to reap even a present reward of his labors. He preached afterward a short time in Brentwood, N. H., where he died.

After Mr. Stearns' dismission, the pulpit was supplied by different ministers. Rev. A. O. Hubbard, now deceased, well known in Vermont as a biblical scholar, preached several months. Also Rev. I. Esty, now of Amherst, Mass., was stated supply for more than a year. Since June, 1855, the writer, then recently from the Seminary at Bangor (class of 1854), has ministered to this people, having been ordained to the gospel ministry as an evangelist at Cambridge, Mass., 2d May, 1855. During this period 55 have united with the

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church. Of this number 32 were received in 1858, as the fruits of the well-remembered and extensive revival with which the churches were graciously visited at that time. The whole number of names enrolled on the church records is 348—males 132.

The church was a beneficiary of the Vermont Domestic Missionary Society, until within three years. It is now self-sustaining, although by no means pecuniarily strong.

MY FATHER AND HIS OLD MEETING-HOUSE.

BY ELIZA D. W. PARSON,

Daughter of Rev. John Willard, first settled minister of Lunenburgh.

Backward receding thought, with pensive, humid eye,
Counts o'er the buds that strewed the paths of days gone by,
And doating memory's tears, their faded tints renew,
As withered roses wake beeprint with evening dews.

Oh! childhood hath its dreams of loveliness and light,
And youth its golden hopes of undefined delight;
But aye, amid those groups, baptized with fancy's fire
That thronged my gay, young soul, thine image shone, my sire.

I love to thread the maze of long-remembered things,
And touch those filial notes that thrilled my heart's soft strings;
A child upon thy knees, I list thy lullaby,
And watch the tender smile that lights thy lip and eye.

Onward, in riper years, I wander by thy side,
Where fragrant wild flowers gleam, and silver waters glide,
The chanting of soft winds or carrols of bright birds
Are not so sweet to me as my bland father's words.

Now in the forest cot I see the joining hands,
Entwining blessings rich, with hallowed nuptial bands;
Or, poiseless kneeling down, beside the couch of death,
Thy whispered prayers ascend with life's last gasping breath.

I seek thy mouldering home, now level with green earth,
And stand upon that stone that formed thy humble hearth;
The walls around me rise, thy table and arm chair,
Thy books of solemn lore, thy chastened looks, thy prayer.

But most I love to haunt, this lonely ancient pile,
That makes the scoffer jest, and breeds his idiot smile,
For here sweet phantoms float before my spirit's eye,
With shapes, and hues, and tones like dear reality.

Within that rude old desk, with swinging canopy,
I see thee stretch thy hand and raise thy suppliant eye,
Heaven's melting masses move—the angel-dove descends,
And with thine earnest voice its purest treasure blends.

'Twas not for thee to rend fond nature's precious ties,
Or chill with savage fear her dearest sympathies;
Oh! no, my sainted sire, a holier task was thine—
To pour o'er broken hearts unpurchased oil and wine.

I view a glittering font—within a crystal tide—
And infant faces gleam, that limped wave beside;
As on their snowy brows thou fling'st the radiant drops,
Thy dewy eyelids show thy tender fears and hopes.

Again these visions change—I see a table spread,
And thou the serving-one, dispensing wine and bread
Like Him of Sinai's cliffs, who wore the glow divine,—
With peace, with love, with joy, thy kindled features shine.

Once more in sable garbs, I see a mourning crowd
Surround the coffined dead, with sore affliction bowed,
And thou with flooded eyes, to soothe that stormy grief,
Dost glean rich healing balm from off the sacred leaf.

What fills the picture scene? 'Tis yonder circling throng,
Where youth and beauty chant the ancient holy song,—
Pleased if their pastor's glance their rustic strains approve,
That wake his listening soul to thanks, to praise, to love.

From out these shattered panes thy resting place I view,
Hoary with snowy trees, or bright with rain and dew;
In that deserted aisle they placed thy lifeless clay,
Through these discolored doors they bore thy bier away.

Father! thy work is done—to thee this house is nought,
Bright is thy dwelling-place, 'mid temples spirit-wrought;
It is for me to mourn the ruin sad and drear,
That hangs on every scene thy presence rendered dear.

Adieu! thou time-worn dome, thou venerable bond,
That tiest me to the past with links of feeling strong;
Thou too must pass away—to-morrow's sunset beam
Will o'er thy prostrate walls and naked basement stream.

Thy lethean doom decreed, thou monument of all,
A pastor's faithful love, or parent's worth must fall!
Be still, my throbbing heart,—within thy crimson cell
There are more memories grand than pyramids could tell!

MAIDSTONE.

BY HON. MOODY RICH.

Maidstone was chartered by Gov. Wentworth, of New Hampshire, under George III., Oct. 12, 1761; bounded N. by Brunswick, S. by Guildhall, E. by Connecticut river, W. by Granby and Ferdinand; containing, as chartered, 25,000 acres.

The proprietors under the N. H. grants immediately proceeded to organize their proprietary body, after the granting of said charter, and the first meeting was held at the house of Elisha Mills, in Stratford, Ct., on the 2nd Tuesday of November, 1761; and at a meeting of the proprietors at the same place as above, held Aug. 17, 1762, it was decided to get the township of Maidstone surveyed and laid out—and William Emmes Thomas French and John Yates were appointed the committee, and to receive for their

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services 7s 6d per day while on that service, they bearing the expenses of themselves and horses; but all other charges necessary to prosecute said affair to be borne by the proprietors—and £66 were raised by vote of the proprietors to defray the expense of the survey. Under this vote the township was first located.

This comprises all that was done towards the promotion of the settlement of this town, so far as I have been able to ascertain, before the difficulty arose under the conflicting grants from New Hampshire and New York. This difficulty, however, was never carried to actual hostilities in these eastern townships as it was in the western—as there never were any claimants or settlers under the New York grants in these northeastern townships.

The following minutes, from the proprietors' records, comprises the whole history of this conflict of grants as far as it relates to this town particularly:

In 1764 the king of Great Britain annexed the townships west of Connecticut river, which had prior to that time been supposed to belong to the province of New Hampshire, and had been granted to proprietors by the governor of that province.

The grantees of Maidstone appointed Capt. John Brooks their agent, to meet with other agents in New York, to make application to his excellency the governor of New York, for new grants of said township, under the seal of New York. At a proprietors' meeting, November 10, 1766, the question was raised whether they would agree to pursue the plan laid by the agents who convened at New York on the 13th day of the preceding October, with respect to the townships patented by the governor of New Hampshire on the west side of Connecticut river, in order to obtain of the king's majesty a confirmation of said grants?—which passed in the affirmative, and Agur Tomlinson, Esq. was chosen agent, to meet with other agents at the house of Friend Benj. Ferris, at the Oblong, on the 26th day of November, then inst. And at an adjourned meeting, held the 2nd day of the next December, the proprietors heard the report of their agent from the Oblong, and it was agreed to pay for each whole right or share 4s. New York currency, towards defraying the charges of carrying a petition *home* to Great Britain, to His Majesty King George for a confirmation of their rights.

The last proprietors' meeting, which was held in Connecticut, was April 1, 1779, at Ripton, from the record of which we take the following:

"Whereas we have appointed Mr. Nehemiah De Forest our agent to go up to the governor of Vermont, with a petition, in the name of said proprietors, for his sanction, protection and direction in laying out and settling said township.

N. B. We received an answer from the governor of Vermont by our agent, Mr. De Forest, to this purpose: That the grants of the several townships given by Gov. Wentworth, or the N. H. grants, were held sacred and that their assembly would soon proceed to take proper steps that the same should be surveyed and located."

The further particulars of this controversy it is unnecessary to state here, as they have been written in every complete history of New Hampshire, New York, or Vermont.

The grantees of Maidstone were all Connecticut men, and none of them ever became settlers of the town, which proved a serious obstacle to its early settlement, as all who desired to purchase lands were obliged to go to Connecticut or New York for that purpose. This difficulty was removed by proprietary meetings, held by proxy in the town after the year 1779—by the allotment of the lands in 1786, and by the appointment of agents of the original proprietors resident in the vicinity.

Another great hindrance to the settlement of the country was the long distance which provisions and other necessaries of life had to be transported through the wilderness. At the time the first settlements were made here the nearest place where provisions could be procured, grain ground, or a horse shod, was at Haverhill, N. H., 50 miles down the river; and if the freight could not be brought on horseback, the journey must be made on the river, as the best road was a bridle path marked by spotted trees.

I have often heard the early settlers say, "They must have starved, during the long winters, if it had not been for the wild game they caught."

At present we value the beautiful Connecticut river—the name of which is derived from two Indian words that signify "long river"—for the richness of the soil of its interval lands lying upon each side through its whole course, from Lake Connecticut to its mouth; but in those days its adjacent forests afforded a more immediate resource to the

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settlers in the wild animals that were found there—many of which have now nearly disappeared from this vicinity—as the moose, deer, bear, beaver and otter. Wild game and ducks were then also abundant, and the river furnished supplies of fish that would gratify the pampered appetite of an epicure—as salmon, shad and trout.

The proprietors were zealous in their endeavors to promote the settlement of their lands. From the record of their meeting held March 18, 1779, I take the following:

"Whereas Mr. Abner Osgood is building a grist-mill in said township, which we suppose will be of great advantage to the settlers, and to encourage him in so good an undertaking,—Voted, that we will give him, in case he effects said work, one whole dividing right or share equal to one full right or share of each proprietor, and that he have liberty to lay out one hundred acres of said right at the place where he builds the grist-mill, to be in a square piece, half on one side of the stream and half on the other where he builds said mill; provided, he completes said mill and continues to keep it in good repair, and will hold the same by and under the proprietors."

Mr. Osgood did complete his mill; but it proved to be in the town of Guildhall, as the line between that town and Maidstone was subsequently established. This mill was upon the small stream known as the Mill brook, and on the farm now owned by John H Boyce, on what is called the north road in Guildhall. This was the first mill ever built in this part of the country, and for the want of sufficient water power was not a very successful affair.

In order to consult some effectual method to secure the title and speedy settlement of the township, and to encourage the same, the proprietors, at a meeting Feb. 26, 1772, voted that each settler who should, as soon as may be the ensuing summer, proceed to begin a settlement and make an improvement, and annually continue the same, shall be allowed a reward of 100 acres of land, proportioned in intervals and upland, in the same manner as other proprietors; and they also appointed Joseph Holbrook and Arthur Wooster a committee to locate the corner boundaries of the township upon the river; and it was also voted to give them $10 each, besides a reasonable reward for their services, as an encouragement to their going up to the *Great Coos* the ensuing summer with a design to accomplish this work. And in the May following they were directed to take the advice of Col. Bailey, and if he thought proper and necessary, in order to obtain a new grant, they were empowered and directed to survey the whole township.

This committee never accomplished the business for which they were appointed. Mr. Holbrook fell in disgrace, was a source of much vexation to the proprietors, who, after years of forbearance, Voted, never thereafter to trouble him with their money or any place of trust.*

In December, 1774, the proprietors allowed to Arthur and Thomas Wooster each 100 acres of land, as a reward for beginning a settlement in Maidstone in 1772, agreeable to the before-mentioned vote.

Micah Amy, John Sawyer, J. Sawyer, Jr., Deliverance Sawyer, Benj. Sawyer, Mr. Merrill, Enoch Hall, Benj. Whitcomb, John French, and Jeremy Merrill, who had settled in said township and begun improvements, were each allowed 100 acres, to be proportioned in intervals and uplands together; provided, they paid their proportion of taxes, and consented to hold the same under the proprietors and for them, and that they continue their respective settlements and improvements from year to year at least 5 years. As above, we have the names of twelve settlers in town commencing in 1772, and prior to 1774, besides the Col. Bailey whom the said committee is directed to take the advice of, is supposed to be Ward Bailey, who was one of the first settlers. There were others, of a still earlier date, of whose names we have no record. One, Mr. Mardeen, lived near the small brook still bearing his name, which runs across the highway between Mr. Beattie's and Dr. Dewey's, probably as early as 1770. He might have been the first *mechanic* in town, as he was *basket maker*. A son of his, born about 1770, weighing two and a half pounds at birth, attained at full maturity to the very respectable weight of two hundred and some odd pounds—perhaps was the first child born in town.

Mr. Jeremy Merrill, above named, lived in town but few years, on the farm now owned by E. McDade, and at last met a sudden death: He went to a neighbor's to borrow a fan for separating chaff from grain; elevating the fan over his head, he started for home—on the way a limb from a tree fell on the fan,

*See account in Judd's Record, in County Chapter.—*Ed.*

killing him instantly. He was probably one of the first buried in the lower public burying ground in this town. Many may remember, some 25 or 30 years ago, seeing human bones washed out by heavy rains from the east side of the burying ground near the river. It is supposed they were his.

Messrs. David Gaskill, Abraham Gile, Benjamin Byron, John Hugh, E. Torrey, Jos. Wooster, Reuben Hawkins and some others came into this town about the year 1780 and '81.

The Indians in this part of the country were of the St. Francis tribe in Canada. This country was called by them "Coos," which signifies "The Pines." They had a trail from the territory of that tribe in Canada, to the Penobscot river in Maine. After crossing the Memphremagog, they would take the Clyde river, which would lead them to Island Pond, then cross to the Nulhegan river and down that to the Connecticut, thence to the upper Ammonoosuc, and up this river to some point in the present town of Milan, N. H., where they crossed to the Androscoggin, thence down the last named river. On this trail they passed through the settled portion of Maidstone, and were a source of great annoyance to the inhabitants. During the Revolutionary war the Indians received $5 bounty for each captive alive, or scalp that was taken by them.

The Tories were leagued with the Indians in opposition to the Revolutionists, and as the latter could get no assistance from govment, they were obliged to rely entirely upon their own resources for self-defence against this internal enemy.

The inhabitants of both sides of the Connecticut river, in this vicinity, united together for the purpose of self-protection, and chose a committee of safety and built forts for the protection of the women and children. There were three forts built—two in Northumberland, one at the mouth of Ammonoosuc river, opposite Jacob Rich's home farm; one on the Marshall farm, now owned by Charles H. Woods; and one in Stratford, nearly opposite Mr. Joseph Merrill's, in the north part of the town. Whenever the alarm was given that the "Indians or tories were coming," the women and children would flee to the

[illegible]ncident, worthy remembrance, as showing somewhat of the trials and hardships to which young mothers were subject in those days of unremitting fear and anxiety, is as follows: The young wife of Caleb Marshall, on whose farm one of those forts was built, after seeing the most valuable of her household goods buried in the earth, mounted her horse, with a child of about two years and an infant of three weeks old, and went on unattended through the wilderness and sparsely settled towns a portion of the way, to her own and her husband's parents in Hampstead, N. H., a distance of 160 miles, where she arrived in safety. The infant of three weeks, in after years, became the good and faithful wife of the writer of this sketch—blessed be her memory. She departed this life March 26, 1858.

Ward Bailey was chosen Captain to take command of these forts and the forces raised to guard them. The young and able-bodied men were sent as scouts to the woods, to prevent surprise from the enemy, and those who were not able to go to the woods on this duty were left in the immediate charge of the forts. Capt. Bailey was living in Maidstone at this time. His house was a few rods north from Col. Joseph Rich's present residence. He was very active in opposition to the tories and Indians, which rendered him particularly obnoxious to them. A party of these savages and tories came from Canada for the purpose of capturing Capt. Bailey, Mr. Hugh and other of the inhabitants of Maidstone. They went first to the house of Thomas Wooster, in the north part of the town, and took Wooster, his hired man, John Smith, and James Luther, who was at the house of Mr. Wooster visiting the girl who subsequently became his wife, little thinking of the grievous calamity about to befall him. They then proceeded to Mr. Hugh's, who was saved as narrated in the biographic sketch of Mr. Hugh. Finding that Bailey and his neighbors were armed and prepared to defend themselves, they took what prisoners they had secured to Canada; were pursued by some of the settlers who hoped to rescue the captives, but were unsuccessful and returned home. On their long, tedious march through the wilderness their sufferings were intense, particularly from hunger. When the Indians stopped to eat their scanty meal, Luther would sit down before them and watch with a desiring eye; they would now and then

throw him a bit, saying, "you all one dog, take that."

Mr. Luther was afterward redeemed from his captivity, and married the girl from whom he was thus unexpectedly taken, and lived with her in the town of Canaan to a good old age. Mr. Wooster made the tories believe he was also a tory, and was released. The hired man succeeded in effecting his escape from them by running away.

[In connection with the Indian history is also the following interesting account received from Miss B. T. Rich, daughter of the writer of this record for Maidstone, since the receipt of her father's papers.—*Ed.*]

"We had a visit yesterday from an aged lady who told me of a Mrs. Chapman, whose husband was at work in the field and attacked by a party of Indians and his head split open, falling down half one side and half the other, in sight of his wife in the house, who took her three children and fled to the woods, in hearing of the house. One of the children was a very crying babe, which she put to the breast, every moment expecting it would cry and discover her place of concealment.

While thus hid under the trees and thick foliage, she could hear the Indians come to the house and imitate, as well as they could, her husband's voice—saying, "Come, Molly, the Indians gone; come back, Molly, come." As she did not come, they went away, and she with her children were saved. No tongue could tell her sufferings as they passed near her several times in the search, and she expecting to see her children murdered every moment. She had to cross the river to a neighbor's, to make known her sorrow, which she did by wading through, carrying one child, then returning for another, until all were over safely.

My informant does not remember whether Mr. Chapman lived in Brunswick or in Maidstone, at the time; if in B., perhaps you have the story in their history.* She had the narrative from Mrs. Chapman's own lips years ago, and many years after the tragedy happened, which the poor woman even then told with streaming eyes and choking grief. It shows what people suffered here in those perilous days.

This lady also told me that John French, father of Major Hains French, kept for a long time secreted under a hay stack, his wife carrying him food after dark, as the savages were determined to take him, dead or alive.

They went in the night to the house of Hezekiah Fuller, who, hearing them coming, slipped down behind the bed. They asked his wife where her sannup was, she said he was gone, they then took her large linen apron and filled it with sugar and left the house, much to the relief of its frightened inmates."

During the excitement on account of the tories and their allies a young man, by the name of Ozias Caswell, drawing a heavy load of hay from a meadow, his oxen refused to draw the load up the steep bank, and Caswell was exceedingly vexed at his ill luck; finally he took the oxen from the load and set it on fire, giving an alarm that the "Indians burned his hay," which caused all the inhabitants to flee to the forts with much confusion. No Indians being found, Caswell was charged with having raised a false alarm, and, after a long time, acknowledged his guilt and was severely punished for the offence.

It well becomes those who sit securely by their hearthstones with their children gathered about them, fearing no stealthy attack from an insidious foe, to thankfully acknowledge that "their lines have fallen in pleasant places;" and also to cherish, with tenderest feelings of veneration and respect, the memory of ancestors who, amidst perils and privations, prepared the way for all they now enjoy.

About the close of the Revolutionary war John Rich and Hezekiah Fuller (came previous, as I am informed), and soon after Jas. Lucas, Wm. Williams and others moved into town with their families.

In 1786 Eben W. Judd surveyed and lotted the lands of the town, and the unsettled line between Maidstone and Guildhall was established by his survey. He at first met with much opposition from the settlers, who were jealous of their rights and fearful they should be disturbed in their lots; but the matter was finally amicably arranged, and the survey accepted by the unanimous vote of the town.

The first public school in town was taught by Mrs. —— Amy, in 1786, in a log-house just east of the present residence of J. W. Webb. The scholars came from the three towns of Maidstone, Guildhall and Northumberland, N. H.

In this year Ward Bailey built a grist-mill and saw-mill, at Guildhall Falls, which was a real blessing to this portion of the country. Up to this time there had been no framed houses erected, for the want of necessary material.

* As we have not the story in Brunswick history, we conclude Mr. Chapman probably resided in Maidstone at this time—*Ed.*

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In March, 1788, the town was organized. James Lucas was moderator of the first town meeting, and Hains French, first town clerk. In 1786 Messrs. John Rich, John Hugh and David Gaskill were appointed a committee to alter the highway through the town, where they thought most advantageous to the public. The road was probably laid out sometime previous.

Dr. Enoch Cheney and family came here about this time and built a house for himself on the little rise of ground a few rods north of J. W. Webb's; the highway now passes over the site of his dwelling. He remaind here a few years, and said the country was so healthy he could not support his family; therefore, sold his property and left town, hoping to find a location where his professional services would be in better demand.

From 1786 to 1800 Messrs. Isaac Stevens, Moses Hall, Holloway Taylor, John Taylor Gibb, Jonathan Patterson, Isaac Smith, and Joseph Merrill, moved into town with their families. Isaac Stevens kept the first public house, and Isaac Smith the second store in town, where Dr. Dewey now lives—Abraham Gile's being the first store in town. Mr. Gile, possessing more artifice than honesty, sold a quantity of land lying on the unknown river to Boston merchants, receiving his pay therefor in goods for his store; the land and river, probably still remain unknown. This store was a short distance above Mr. Beattie's, in what has been known some years past as the "old French House," the store-room being afterwards occupied by Hains French, Esq., as an office.

Joseph Merrill, named above, is still living, and is the oldest man in town (1862), is about 87, and retains a remarkable memory for one of his age.

About 1796 the organization of the County of Essex was under consideration and Jas. Lucas and Isaac Stevens were chosen delegates to meet with delegates from other towns, to cousult the most prudent measures for the organization of the county. The town also voted to raise money to defray the expense of erecting a court-house and jail in the town of Maidstone, for the use of the county; provided, the legislature of the state would establish the shire of the county in Maidstone.

In 1803 Dr. Tabor located himself in town. His residence was near the river, less than one-half mile above Guildhall Falls. One day, being absent from home, he returned and found his wife missing. Not finding her at the neighbors, a general search was made, and she was at length found lifeless on the bottom of the river. A jury of inquest was summoned and a verdict returned of "suicide from the effects of home-sickness and discouragement." Dr. Tabor and wife had been but a short time married. This was the last physician who ever located in this town intending to make a permanent residence and practice his profession exclusively.

The present number of school districts in town are 7, and average time of schooling in a year 5 months, except private schools in families; number of scholars, 65. We have no high school established here, but the fact that every farm through the town on the river has supported children of its owner at some of the high schools of the country shows that the people are not entirely indifferent to education and its objects.

Maidstone has had of United States officers: Rich Stevens, Deputy Marshall Dist. of Vt. Moody Rich, Deputy Collector of Customs; William Rich, Deputy Collector of Customs.

STATE OFFICERS.

GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL.

Hains French, 2 years, 1809 and 1810.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

	No. of elections.	*Last period of service.*
John Rich,	1	1791
Hains French,	1	1793
Moody Rich,	2	1843
Jesse Hugh	1	1822
Daniel Rich	1	1828
Joseph Gleason,	1	1836
Charles Stevens,	1	1850

COUNCIL OF CENSORS.

John Dewey,	1	1848

COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGES OF PROBATE.

James Lucas,	3	1798
Joseph Gleason,	3	1839
Moody Rich,	2	1844

ASSISTANT JUDGES.

Moody Rich,	5	1827
Jesse Hugh,	1	1816

SHERIFFS.

Rich Stevens,	5	1823
D. H. Beattie,	3	1857

CLERK OF COUNTY COURT.

Hains French,	12	1813

SENATORS.

Moody Rich,	1	1841
John Dewey,	1	1857
Thomas G. Beattie,	2	1861

Moody Rich, County Treasurer for many years—do not know precisely how many.

REPRESENTATIVES.

	No. of elections.	*First period of service.*	*Last period of service.*
Abraham Gild,	1	1781	
John Rich,	5	1785	1791
David Gaskill,	1	1789	
Hains French,	9	1793	1807
James Lucas,	2	1795	1798
Jacob Rich,	1	1799	
Joseph Wooster,	1	1800	
Isaac Stevens,	1	1801	
Jesse Hugh,	7	1806	1828
Moody Rich	15	1809	1848
Rich Stevens,	1	1815	
S. G. Hinman,	1	1816	
Daniel Rich,	5	1820	1834
Joseph Gleason,	2	1832	1833
G. A. Hall,	2	1835	1836
Joseph Rich,	2	1837	1838
S. D. Merrill,	2	1840	1841
Leonard Walker,	2	1842	1843
James Follansby,	2	1844	1845
Charles Stevens,	3	1847	1855
D. C. Kimball,	2	1850	1851
P. R. Follansby,	4	1852	1859
T. G. Beattie,	3	1854	1857
J. W. Webb,	2	1860	1861

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

P. R. Follansby,	2 elections.	1859

JOHN RICH

was born in Germany, near the river Rhine, in 1729. Hoping to find a government more in accordance with his ideas of political and religious liberty, he emigrated to America when a young man; married in or near Boston, Mass., by Rev. Samuel Merrill, in 1753, to Catharine Sophia Whiteman, who also came from the same country with her parents when 14 years of age. They were equally rich in energy, perseverance and self-reliance, and commenced life with a mutual agreement to lay by a certain sum daily for future need. After a few years of pecuniary prosperity in Ashburnham, Mass., they removed to Haverhill, N. H. Mr. Rich purchased the fine farm a few rods north of the court house, now owned by Ex-Governor Page. While living in Haverhill he was employed by government to furnish supplies to the continental army. His oldest son John was also in the service of his country under Col. Timothy Bedle. In March, 1784, he moved to Maidstone. As there were no roads, the journey was made on the Connecticut river through many perils to himself and family, as well as the stock which he drove. Here he bought a large tract of land on the river, supposed then to be in Guildhall, of the Sawyers, who had built three log houses and made some improvements on the same. The beautiful intervals known as the Rich meadows were then covered with a heavy growth of rock maple, elm and butternut.

After some length of time another claimant came for the land, and as there was no alternative, it was again paid for. Of this tract of land he made four farms, one each for three sons, John, Henry and Jacob, reserving the homestead for his youngest son Moody, who has lived on the same 78 years, and is now at the advanced age of 82, the only person in town who was an inhabitant of the same when it was organized. The three sons above named lived and died leaving families on the farms purchased by their father.

Mr. Rich was an energetic, enterprising man for the times, zealously engaged in whatever would promote the welfare of the town, not willing to entrust its interests committed to him in other hands, as one anecdote will show. He spoke with the brogue of his native land, and when in the legislature at one time he had an unusual amount of business to lay before the house: A young lawyer proposed to do the necessary talking on the occasion, saying, "Some may not readily understand you," Mr. R. replies, "Do you understand me?" "O yes, perfectly well sir." "Then that is enough for you, I will do my own talking." He was strongly democratic in principle, regarded the right of suffrage as a sacred inheritance, and enjoined its observance upon all freemen as a duty on which depended the freedom of the country—believing that through neglect of this the liberty of Germany was lost, and consequently the tyranny he had witnessed in his fatherland. He was moreover a warm friend of religion, and the observance of the Sabbath—always attending religious meetings when possible, and frequently hiring ministers for occasional services and paying them from his own purse. He was honest and upright in all business transactions; in his domestic relations kind and pleasant tempered. He died Sept. 31, 1813, aged 84 years and 6 months.

Mrs. Catharine Sophia Rich was remarkable for industry, economy and liberality, as well as an accumulating faculty that filled her house with an abundance from which she dispensed with bountiful hand to those in need, none such going empty-handed from her door. She died April 14, 1818, aged 82 years.

THE HUGH FAMILY.

Among the earliest settlers of Maidstone was John Hugh, who was born in Musselborough, Scotland, in the year 1737. He was only 8 years of age when the celebrated battle of Preston Pans was fought in the same town, and well remembered his father's returning home after the battle was over.

While in the company of four other boys of his own age along the banks of the Frith of Forth enjoying a holiday at the age of 16, he with the others were enticed to go on board a small vessel lying not far distant. After they were on board they soon learned that they were captives to a press-gang then in the employ of and sanctioned by the British government. They were soon placed on board of a man of war, and neither ever saw their home, kindred or country again.

At this period the English were at war with the French, and the vessel was bound for the Colonies in America. After a stormy passage they made the port of Boston. By an understanding between the boys they affected to be well pleased with their new life and duties. They were furnished with soldiers' clothes and rations. After remaining on board for a sufficient time to quiet suspicion—one night when the sentinel was drowsy, they let themselves down the vessel's side by ropes and made their escape by swimming to the shore. Being entirely ignorant of the country and its inhabitants, they traveled by night through the new sparsely settled region and lay still during the day. But at length, pressed for food, they called at a farmer's house by the name of Harriman, in Plaistow, N. H. Here they were received with kindness, and acting under advice, they all changed their clothing and separated in order to evade being recaptured.

The subject of this narrative, from this time to the commencement of the Revolutionary War, made his home with his benefactor, and subsequently married Anna Harriman, his daughter. He was in the War of the Revolution, and fought at the battles of Bunker Hill, Bennington and Ticonderoga. From Plaistow he removed to Haverhill, N. H., where he purchased a farm, and was the seventh family in that town. From here he removed to Newbury, Vt., and bought a farm on the great Ox Bow. This place he sold subsequently and took the whole pay in Continental money, which proved to be entirely worthless. From here he moved to Derryfield, now Manchester, N. H., and from there afterward to Maidstone, Vt., in March, 1781. He purchased the place on which he lived and died, of Mr. Lindsey the year before—the same being now owned by D. H. and T. G. Beattie. At the time Mr. Hugh moved to Maidstone the whole country was almost an unbroken wilderness. There were no roads of any kind, and the settlers had to make the tedious circuit of the river on the ice. The snow was very deep, and the weather intensely cold. The family suffered extreme hardships in getting through. After a clearing was made sufficiently large a small log house was built, then came the scarcity of provisions, the terror of the Indians and all the other privations, fears and hardships incident to the settlement of a new country in those days.

By this time some of the sons had grown up, and owing to their skill with the gun, and their experience in border-life, they gave great offence to the Indians. The settlers never went into the woods to hunt for cattle, nor into the fields to work, but what they had fire-arms always at hand. In addition to the hatred the Indians bore to John Hugh and sons, they had a pecuniary motive in taking them prisoners, dead or alive, for a bounty was paid the Indians by the British government for all prisoners taken alive into Canada, and $5 for each scalp.

About this time a party of British Indians came in from Canada by the way of Connecticut river. They took several prisoners as they came along, and amongst them was James Luther. With a view of securing John Hugh and some of his sons, the party encamped just back of Mr. Beattie's orchard in the woods at that time, intending to make the attack the next morning at the break of day. As it happened by accident that morning, Mr. Hugh and his eldest son, John, got up very early intending to go over a line of sable traps which they had set, running directly west from the river some 5 miles. Thinking that their guns might want cleaning they washed them out, and in order to dry them put in a charge of powder and fired them off. At this the Indians took alarm, supposing they were discovered and that a large force had collected to give them battle. Owing to this slight circumstance

the Hughs saved themselves from captivity, and perhaps their lives.

ANNA HUGH was a noble woman, and bore the heat and burden of those early days of toil and self-denial with a true woman's fortitude. As an evidence of her kind heart, it is related that shortly after they came into the settlement, three captive men who had escaped from the Indians somewhere in Canada, made their way alone and without food back and struck Connecticut river on John Hugh's farm. They were almost famished, having lived several days without food except the twigs and bark of trees. Mrs. Hugh immediately made a soup, and for hours fed them with a spoon in order to allay their hunger without periling their lives by a hearty meal. Two of these men were very large, and the other a small one. It was often said afterwards by the small man that, on the last day, the looks of his two large companions told him that unless they had food soon he would be the one first to be killed, in order to preserve the others.

John Hugh was a plain, sober, industrious man, and died respected by his friends and neighbors, Sept. 27, 1814. His wife died the year before, and both lie side by side in the little burying-ground in the town.

It might perhaps be proper to add that he raised a large family of sons and daughters, namely, John, Jesse, James, Joab, Samuel, Anna, Sally and Dorcas, and most of them lived to an advanced age—all having passed away except Dorcas. The three last named sons, from 1810 to 1817, believing that "Westward the star of empire wends its way," moved to the Genesee valley, N. Y. Here they and their descendants went into the forest, as their father did before them, and helped change it into one of the finest wheat growing sections in the world. Not long afterwards they engaged with others in the great enterprises of the day which, when completed, have made New York in truth the Empire State. These enterprises were her canals and turnpikes, and later her steamboats and railroads.

Like many other Westernisms, without any reason therefor, the name of "Hughes" was substituted for "Hugh," the true family Scotch name. Many of the descendants of these sons and daughters have moved still farther west and are now found in many of the northwestern States. Two of the sons of Joab—John M. Hugh, Esq., and Hon. Arthur Hugh—are among the most prominent public men of Cleveland, Ohio. But the eldest son, John, adhering to the associations and local attachments of his boyhood, never left the woods and ranges where he had enjoyed the sports of hunting. Few men were more fond of a moose or deer hunt than he, and none ever enjoyed more the pleasures of camp life. The woods of the northern portions of Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine, were all familiar to him—as the pastures, fields and meadow-lands are to the thrifty farmer. His mind was well stored with hunting lore, Indian traditions and revolutionary incidents. The following was one of those early reminiscences: When a small boy, his father was a near neighbor of Gen. Stark. The General being absent in the war and help scarce, by permission of his father he went and worked for Mrs. Stark in the hay-field in company with herself, a son of about the same age as himself, the girls and two hired men. A few days before the battle of Bennington, while thus engaged a courier arrived in great haste and delivered to Mrs. Stark a letter from her husband,—and with the rake leaning on her shoulder she read it aloud, which was to the following effect:

"Dear Molly: In less than one week the British forces here will be ours. Send every man from the farm that will come, and let the haying go to hell." This was characteristic of the General.

Few men had such a general store of knowledge as John Hugh the younger. It was culled from every source of knowledge. His memory was remarkable, and often people would come from a distance to gather from his great store-house of information facts and incidents in connection with the early settlement of the country. He lived in the town of Canaan and died there at an advanced age some ten years since.

SAMUEL HUGH,

the youngest son of John Hugh, lived at a time when there was occasionally a school of a few weeks in the winter season. This however was limited to a few of what are now called elementary studies, such as spelling, reading and writing, with the ground rules of arithmetic—geography in those days being rather too classical. Previous to the war of 1812 he was appointed Deputy Collector of the State of Vermont, and contin-

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ued so until he was forcibly taken from his own house in Canaan by a band of ruffians from Canada and carried a prisoner out of the United States. The circumstances connected with this outrage was as follows. There were parties from Canada engaged in smuggling through property, chiefly cattle, from the States, and it is to be regretted that many of our citizens were then as now found who were anxious to give "aid and comfort to the enemy." It was a duty of the officers of customs to put a stop to this contraband business, and they did so, but not without the loss of several lives.

Hearing that a large drove of cattle was being started through by the smugglers, Samuel Hugh gathered together a number of men and pursued them. Among the number were Ephraim Mahurin, Eleazer Slocum, Wm. McAllister, —— Cogswell, and several others—all armed. The party did not succeed in overtaking the drove of cattle until they got over the line and had been delivered to the purchasers, who were also in force expecting a conflict. Samuel Hugh was a powerful man, over 6 feet high and weighed over 200 pounds. Two men by the name of Morrill also powerful men attacked him at once, and having knocked one of them down, the other was in the very act of snapping a loaded gun at Hugh's breast before he could use his own weapon again, when some one from the American party more expert fired his rifle and Morrill fell dead. As several guns were discharged at the same time, it was never known to whom Hugh was indebted for his life.

In the melee another of the Canadian party was wounded. His name was also Morrill and a brother to the one who was killed. There was also a third man by the same name, and was a nephew of the others. It was he who made the attack on Hugh as before mentioned. He had previously discharged his gun at him loaded with ball and buck-shot. The charge passed through Mr. Hugh's clothing, but did no injury to his person. But about 4 weeks after the affair, in the dead of night, Samuel Hugh's house was surrounded by an armed party from Canada, together with their friends and sympathizers in the States, amounting to nearly 100 persons. He had just moved into a new house. The first intimation of their presence was the breaking in of almost every window. The family, consisting of Mrs. H. and a number of small children, were thrown into great alarm and distress, and clung around their natural protector. Seeing guns leveled at him from every direction, one of which was snapped at him but missed fire, he managed to free his person from his wife and children to prevent their being shot, for he had no doubt they came to murder him. This was unquestionably the object of some of them, but they were prevented by the more considerate and less guilty portion of the party.

Immediately all the stock and whatever property they could lay their hands on was taken and hurried off. Mr. Hugh himself was placed on a horse with his feet tied under the horse, and armed men walked on each side to guard him. This was in extreme cold weather in November, 1814. The news spread like wild fire, and soon as a large party could be collected—which was not until the next day at noon—to rescue Mr. H., they started in full pursuit. But before they got through the woods they found that they were too far behind to overtake the enemy, and returned.

Mr. H. was first taken to Stanstead. Here he sent across the line to David Hopkinson his brother-in-law who then resided in Derby. On Mr. Hopkinson's appearance he was arrested himself on some pretext and kept closely guarded by keepers three days, and could render no assistance. From Stanstead Mr. Hugh was carried to Montreal, thrown into prison and heavily loaded with irons. Here Morrill Magoon—afterward notorious for his counterfeiting and other crimes for which he was executed—was his keeper. During his stay here, Magoon intimated to him that for a certain sum he would secure his escape. This sum was subsequently raised and sent on, but before it came it was decided that Mr. H. could not be tried at Montreal, but that he must be sent to Three Rivers. At the last named place he was tried, and on their failing to prove the homicide he was convicted by the Court of some minor offence and sentenced to be branded and imprisoned for three months. This conviction was to show the petty spleen the courts of Great Britain had against our government.

Again Mr. H. was loaded with chains and confined in a dark, loathsome cell. His suf-

ferings from vermin and filth, with fare that Christians would have hardly offered their lowest brutes, soon reduced Mr. H. to a mere skeleton compared with what he was before entering a British prison. In addition to this, all manner of abuse and indignities were heaped upon him. Soon after peace was declared his friends got up petitions which were forwarded to the Governor of Vermont, and he procured what official papers were necessary and authorized Seth Cushman, of Guildhall, to go to Canada and present them to the Governor-General of that province. This had the effect to set Mr. H. at liberty, who returned to his family, having been imprisoned upwards of one year.

The legislature of Vermont granted to his wife, Patty Hugh, $1000. Such are some of the stirring events that characterized the lives of the patriots on the frontiers, who periled their lives and their property in behalf of the liberty of their country.

Samuel Hugh died about eight years ago, as he had lived, an honored and patriotic man, respected and remembered by all who knew him.

BENJAMIN BYRON

moved from Bridgewater, Mass., into the town of Maidstone about the year 1780, with his wife and four youngest children, leaving two daughters married and settled in Bridgewater, where they remained. He settled first on the farm now owned and occupied by Jacob Rich, but soon obtained a lease of a public lot in the north part of the town, where he remained during life. He was a blacksmith, and having built a log house and a little shop, he supported his family mostly by working at his trade. He was a smart active man, and somewhat eccentric,—like some others of his time, not having the advantage of an education, but had a fund of originality and ready wit as a substitute. Many anecdotes are told of him to the present time. The following is one: In time of war, he was bearer of dispatches to a distance, through long woods in great haste. Having traveled till he was weary and well nigh exhausted, he came to a settlement. Entering a house he found a company about sitting down to a table bountifully spread. Hunger, and the importance of his message, would not allow delay, therefore he immediately sat down and commenced helping himself. Some one suggested to him the propriety of waiting, as the minister would ask a blessing. He kept on eating, but replied, "Say what you are a mind to, you wont turn my stomach."

His wife was Rachel Bailey, sister to Ward Bailey, who settled in Maidstone about the same time. She was a woman of good native talents and possessed of perseverance and good calculation, which were very necessary in order to encounter the difficulties and dangers to which the early settlers were subject. Many times were these traits called into exercise that her family might be comfortable. Their youngest child,

GEORGE WASHINGTON BYRON,

the principal subject of this sketch, was born in Bridgewater, Mass., July 7, 1776. He was not a healthy child and had but few privileges; was active both in mind and body; and in his earlier years evinced those marked traits of character which he manifested through life. He must know "the reason why," to become convinced and see wherein would be the advantage, in order to be influenced. He often related an anecdote of his early years: When he was about five years old, there was an alarm given that the Indians were coming, as they often did to take prisoners to Canada. His mother must take her children and run to the fort. Washington (as he was always called) had seen friendly Indians, and was not afraid of them. He could not see the advantage of going to the fort, but he knew the worth of the meat and vegetables that were on the fire boiling, and refused to leave till after dinner. His mother, knowing that unless the child went willingly he would not run very fast, asked him what she should give him to induce him to go. He told her if she would give him the large pin that she used to pin her shawl, he would go. Such things, so common now, were then almost unknown, and he desired it. She did so, and they went to the fort. But the alarm proved false, and they returned the next day, and much to his satisfaction found their dinner hanging on the crane as they had left it. At another time when a lad, he with his brother Benjamin were in the field, when they saw a rabbit. His brother, who was a pious youth, commenced running and crying, "Lord, help! Lord, help! when he, thinking that the noise would do more to frighten the animal than secure aid, said quickly, "Say nothing Ben.; say nothing,—

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two are enough to catch a rabbit." This was not so much from irreligion, as a habit he always had of relying on his own exertions and using proper means for whatever he wished to accomplish. His chance for education was very limited, as he had to go about three miles to school, but he acquired a passable knowledge of the common branches. But this life, free from restraint, was giving his body a vigor and health that rendered him able in after years to endure many hardships necessary for him to encounter; and he was acquiring a knowledge of nature with a habit of reasoning which, combined with good judgment, was very useful. When little more than 16 it became necessary for him to take the management of business, as his father had not a good business faculty. He learned the trade of his father, and commenced life in earnest. Being ingenious, he worked at all kinds of business, and whatever he wished to do he found a way of doing. He bought land adjoining his lot, with a view of improving his farm,—thinking a farmer's life the best. He built a convenient house and other buildings, and gave his parents a comfortable home, as they lived to an advanced age. His affection for his mother was a marked trait of his character, and it continued unabated while he lived. He received no aid pecuniarily, as his father's property would not pay the debts; therefore it was sometimes necessary to turn short corners. He was prompt to pay. At one time a man to whom he was owing money, came to him as he was ploughing in the spring with the first yoke of oxen he ever owned, and wished to buy them—not so much to get the debt, but cattle were scarce. He said he thought a moment of his need of them as he did not know where he could get more,—but it would pay the debt, and he immediately unhitched them, though, he added, tears would come to his eyes as he did so. But he accumulated a good property, and having earned it himself knew how to make good use of it. He did not aspire to office, but his good judgment was often very efficient in many of the business transactions of the town. He also took a lively interest in schools, that others might receive the benefit of what he felt so much in need. He was very industrious, seldom ever being idle an hour, which accounted for the great amount of labor which he performed. He lived to be threescore and ten, yet was never old. He retained all his faculties nearly perfect (especially a remarkable memory), and his last day's work was, he said, as great as he ever did. It was probably the cause of the acute rheumatism with a lung fever that so suddenly terminated his life. He died April 17, 1846. He was married about 1806, to Mary, daughter of Antipas Marshall, of Northumberland, N. H. She died 1824, leaving 8 children to mourn the loss of an excellent mother, and a husband who never forgot her worth. He was married again to Nancy, daughter of Caleb Marshall, of Northumberland, a second cousin to his first wife. She still lives on the same farm, keeping it in the original name. She had 4 children, making 14 in all. Twelve of the children lived to be men and women grown; seven are now living. The children possessed the same ingenuity of their father, but he, thinking his boys better be farmers, tried to keep them from the shop. This perhaps made them desire to be there more, for when he was going from home he would take the precaution to fasten the windows and doors to keep them out; but as soon as he was out of sight, they would climb upon the roof and get in at the chamber windows, and work till about time for him to come, taking care to put every tool just where they found it. But he soon suspected them, and concluded they might as well follow the bent of their inclination; and not one of them was ever a farmer.

We would notice particularly one of the youngest daughters, Eliza Augusta, born June 1, 1828. She was a person of very delicate health, but of great energy and perseverance. When a child she could not endure what most children can, yet it was very hard for her to refrain from engaging in what her active, aspiring mind prompted. She would insist on attending school when she was not able to do so. She entered into all the amusements for young people with an eagerness natural to a lively disposition, and in whatever she engaged rendered herself very agreeable. She had an impression from a child that she should die young, and was often desirous of becoming familiar with sickness and death, when occurring among her friends. She always entertained an idea that she would sometime be a Christian, but it was not till she was eighteen that she man-

ifested that bright and shining example which always marked her after-years. Then her character matured rapidly, and she engaged in everything good and worthy with an avidity which indicated a short life. The Sabbath School became her delight, the Bible her constant companion, and the house of God was to her truly a sanctuary. Still she gave much time to all the literature of the day which is entertaining or beneficial. Her journal was to her as a dear friend. The Missionary cause was, to use her own words, her "darling theme,"—and she would without doubt have devoted herself to its work, but she still felt that her life would be short; and it soon became evident to her friends that she was fast ripening for the grave. She was a cheerful Christian, and she performed many duties faithfully. Yet she claimed no merit of her own, but often said, "My salvation is through amazing grace." Consumption claimed her as its victim. She felt admonished to set her house in order, and she did so. Not one of the numerous friends who visited her in her sickness but received a word of Christian counsel. She arranged her affairs to her entire satisfaction, and in affixing her signature to some last business documents it was with as much alacrity as one would pen a note to a friend, and gave directions for her funeral with as much cheerfulness as one would prepare for a festival, choosing as a text, "For I know that my Redeemer liveth, and I shall be satisfied when I awake in thy likeness." On a beautiful Sabbath, Aug. 8, 1859, her freed spirit entered its everlasting rest—not as one who dies prematurely, but as one who has performed a life-long work and is ready to depart.

DAVID GASKILL

and family moved to Maidstone about the year 1780. He bought a lot of meadow-land on the Connecticut, and in a few years, by industry and economy, they cleared their land from a wilderness to a well cultivated farm, and placed themselves in comfortable circumstances in life. In the year 1788 Mr. G. was elected justice of the peace, and held the office as long as he lived, by annual election. He performed more service as magistrate than all others in town. Towards the close of his life he united with the Methodist church.

Mr. G. was a singular man in many of his ways: When upon his death-bed, Col. Rich Stevens called to see him; when inquired of about his health, he replied that he was growing worse, and could not live long, and requested Mr. Stevens to attend his funeral and, after he was lowered in the grave, to ask in a loud voice—"David Gaskill, is it all well with thee?" and if it was not all well, he would answer. Mr. S. accordingly attended the funeral, and after the mourners had retired, knelt by the grave and fulfilled the last request of his neighbor,—receiving no answer, he went away with the assurance that it was all well with David Gaskill. He was an honest, upright man, and died about the year 1826.

MAJOR JAMES LUCAS,

who was one of the early settlers, contributed much to the settlement and advancement of this town. He was born in Rochester, N. H., March 14, 1752, and moved to the town in the spring of 1785. He entered the army of the Revolution at the age of 24 years, as a paymaster of a regiment in the New Hampshire line, and acted as lieutenant of infantry at the battle of Bennington, under Stark, and was raised to the rank of Major near the close of the war. He held many offices of trust. For many years after the organization of the town, he represented it in the state legislature; was judge of probate for the district of Orange previous to the organization of the county of Essex, and judge of the county court. He resided on the farm now occupied by Jacob Rich, near the mouth of the Ammonoosuc river from the New Hampshire side, and his house was a great resort as a place of traffic for the Indians of the Penobscot and St. Francis tribes, in their hunting excursions through and upon the waters of the Quebec, Androscoggin, Ammonoosuc, Connecticut, and Nulhegan rivers to the waters of the St. Francis, in Canada, when at one time the following incident occurred: Lucas had living with him a youngster by the name of John Jordan who was hoeing corn in the absence of Lucas, opposite the mouth of the Ammonoosuc river which emptied into the Connecticut from the New Hampshire side, where the Indians had an encampment; and the young Indians, while the old ones were gone, came down on the beach with a gun, and pointing at John across the river, would flash powder at him in the pan and perform many insulting antics, till he could bear with them no longer, when

he went to the house and asked Mrs. Lucas for the "old Queen's arm" and some duck shot, as there were some ducks in the river, and it was given to him without suspicion, and he returned to his work. Soon the young Indians came down and commenced their former antics until John's patience was exhausted and he blazed away at them and wounded three of their number—one badly. He soon after returned to the house, where he was asked if he had killed any ducks? John answered—no, but he had wounded some; soon he became silent and moody,—when asked by Mrs. Lucas if he was unwell he told what he had done, and she became much alarmed in the absence of her husband as it was coming night. She set herself immediately about secreting John in an empty cask in the cellar. Soon Major Lucas came and learned the difficulty, and the Indians came home about the same time on the other side. Lucas and his wife crossed over to the Indians immediately, and assisted with lights in finding the one badly wounded, who had drawn himself into the tall brakes, and would not answer when called to for fear it was John. However, they all got well, and the old ones became pacified after a time and John made his way, with help, to Eaton, Canada.

Major Lucas died of cancer, at Northumberland, N. H., where he had previously removed in 1835, aged 83 years.

COL. RICH STEVENS

was born in Haverhill, N. H., the son of Isaac and Elizabeth Stevens, the latter a most excellent woman whose praise is in the hearts of all who knew her; was the daughter of John and Catharine Sophia Rich. They moved to Maidstone about the year 1790, when Rich was two years old, and afterward to Stratford, N. H., leaving him on the homestead when he married Fanny, daughter of Jacob Schoff. With industrious habits, and a valuable farm well stocked, they were well situated in life. He was a pleasant, obliging neighbor, and much respected. In 1817 he built the first brick house in the county, on his farm.

Col. Stevens was U. S. deputy marshal some years; also high sheriff of the county of Essex 5 years, and held other offices of trust in town. He learned the art of surveying—for many years was the surveyor principally relied on in this section of the country, and was well versed in the mysteries of the lines in the timbered lands, "up the Hegan." In the year 1829 he surveyed and lotted the 3d division lots in Maidstone.

One morning in the month of March, 1851, he started to cross the Connecticut river on the ice, intending to return at evening. He went safely across in the morning, but during the day it rained and the river rose; at evening he was known to have started to return home across the ice, and was never seen afterward. He left a wife and two sons living.

ISAAC M'LELLAN,

desiring rest from the cares of mercantile business, moved from Portland, Me., to Maidstone in 1807, where he resided some years engaged in the pursuits of agriculture on the valuable farm previously purchased by Gen. William Hull, now owned by Dr. J. Dewey. He then removed to Boston, Mass., and again entered the mercantile profession,—resided there until his death, which took place a few years since. He won the esteem of all by his many excellent traits of character, and his memory has ever been warmly cherished by those in town who shared his acquaintance and friend-ship. His wife, a most estimable woman, was the daughter of Gen. Hull.

HENRY BLAKE M'LELLAN.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM MISS R. T. RICH.*

"Henry Blake M'Lellan, son of Isaac and Eliza M'Lellan, was born at Maidstone about 1810, I think, and died young—not over 22. He received a collegiate education, and was graduated at Andover, Mass.; spent two or three years abroad in travel, and study with Dr. Chalmers, of Edinburg, Scotland, preparatory to entering the ministerial profession. He was much beloved wherever known, for his kind and gentlemanly deportment, intellectual abilities and devoted piety. His death, which occurred soon after his return home, was greatly lamented by a large circle who had anticipated for him a life of great usefulness and eminence in the church. His remains rest at Mount Auburn."

[A biography of his life (12 mo. some 300 or more pages) was published soon after his death, which has been in possession of the writer, but was unfortunately loaned to the county historian, and in his library at the

* Daughter of the historian of Maidstone.

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time that it was lately destroyed by fire.* The work is not now extant, and it is not known where another copy can be found,—otherwise, of this talented and once promising young man a full and complete biography might be herein given.—*Ed.*]

MAJ. HAINS FRENCH.

The father of the subject of this article was one of the early settlers of Maidstone. He emigrated to the town from Walpole, N. H., shortly before the Revolutionary war. He had a large family. The oldest son was John, named after his father. He was a captain in the continental army and well acquainted with Washington.

Hains, the second son, was born about the year 1760, and at the early age of 15 became a waiter of Major Whitcomb in the Revolutionary war, and subsequently enlisted. He went with the army of Gen. Montgomery down Lake Champlain and was at the siege of Quebec in December, 1775. At the departure of the American troops, he was unable to accompany them on account of having the small pox, and fell into the hands of the British as a prisoner of war. Here he suffered great hardships from ill treatment and neglect. At length he was sent around by water to New York,—there being an exchange of prisoners,—and after an absence of two years came back to Maidstone. When he knocked at the door and went into his father's house, not even his own mother knew him, he was so much emaciated. In 1784 he was married to Irene Learnard, whose father then resided in Columbia, N. H., and settled down to farming for a few years. From this marriage there were 5 children, his wife dying in 1799. In 1804 he was married again to Sally Hugh, by whom there were 4 children—Eusebia, Hains, Volney and Sarah.

Having no early advantages of an education, Hains French neglected no opportunity to acquire the rudiments of a common school education, even after his marriage. It is a well authenticated fact that his first wife, among other things, taught him to write. Having an investigating mind, however, he read much of the general literature of the day, such as was then published. He was extremely fond of the study of ancient and modern history and spent much of his leisure time in perusing the best authors to be had. He also took a lively interest in the subject of the different forms of government, and was well versed in the diplomatic tactics of foreign courts. He was an ardent republican and a great friend of the Jeffersonian school of politicians.

Soon after the organization of the county of Essex, Mr. French was elected as a member of the council of the state and was either elected to that body or the house of representatives for 12 years. He was also county clerk for nearly the same length of time, and held several other offices of trust in the county and in his own town. He was once appointed Judge of the county, but declined to serve.

Being clerk of the court, it naturally led him to the investigation of the principles of law, and from that to a small practice, in which it is said he was very successful. One of his early efforts, it may not be out of place to remark here, was not only characteristic

*The only library of any importance that we found in Essex County was that of Hiram A. Cutting. It was considerably antiquarian, and though the loss was only about one-third, it was one not only to the owner and the county, but to the State. With the library destroyed was also an observatory and valuable Indian cabinet. We learn by a letter from the gentleman since the above was in print: "I lost about 500 volumes, some of which were rare and works not extant, of considerable value; and my own pecuniary loss was about $6000, but the ladies in the place got up a subscription and gave me one of Lillie's patent combination-lock safes; and the gentlemen drew up a paper subscribing about $1000, to be presented to me on condition that I would stay here and rebuild—which I have done, and it is mostly paid. My self-recording anemometer, that records by clock-work the direction of the wind for every hour of the day and night—also one of Robinson's anemometers, which records its velocity, were lost by the conflagration, but new ones are put on the top of my new building, as heretofore. I have again built on the same ground—two story, with an observatory on the top. I also saved from the conflagration my valuable microscope." The microscope alluded to is a French instrument, and has the highest magnifying power of any instrument we have ever examined. It magnifies the object 15,000 times above the size seen by the naked eye. By a former letter, written immediately after the fire had occurred, we regretted to learn amid the loss in the observatory was included the fine old telescope through which, while at L., we had looked at the moon and stars by night, or the White Mountains by day. Their outline and summits, over the river eastward in New Hampshire, are seen well from here with the naked eye,—the day being clear, a grand look-off-to with the telescope. The telescope was the largest in the state, that of the Vermont University at Burlington being excepted, and one of a prize-set of astronomical and meteorological instruments from Paris. Mr. Cutting has recorded meteorological observations for some over 20 years. He had also at this time a collection of fine pictures. Speaking of the latter, in his letter just received, he observes: "I have still 80 or 90 fine pictures—near a dozen of them oil-paintings—which are rare in this section." It is not our wont to individualize among contributors to our pages, editorial flattery being intolerable—and as unto a historian or contributor we do not here. His pages we leave to their own merits; yet as we have never found a better friend to our magazine—a historian or gentleman who has labored more to promote its circulation in his section, or at home and abroad, or never one who has been more ready to proffer any practical assistance, according to his means, it is but just this one other—to the long-laboring historian—pleasant fact be recorded.—*Ed.*

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of the liberality of the man in religious matters, but a chronological event in the history of the separation of church and state in that quarter of New England:

It appears that at that early period the tithing system, as known in England before then and subsequently, was in full force in all or most all of the New England states. A man had neglected to pay the minister-rates, and his only cow was seized to satisfy them. Mr. French was called upon to defend, and he entered upon the subject with as much zeal as if the man was to have been burnt at the stake unless he abjured heretical doctrines. Able counsel was procured to sustain the church party, and elaborate arguments made at the trial. But the doctrine was ignored that men were obliged by law to sustain a church whose doctrines perhaps were repudiated by his own conscience. Both he and every liberal minded man considered it a most signal triumph.

Mr. French was proverbially a social man, and the soul of a gathering among the early settlers for an evening before the old-fashioned fireplace filled with a blazing fire. To have a good practical joke or pun, a song and a story, were the best kind of an entertainment—believing in the old couplet:

"That a little fun now and then
Is relish'd by the best of men."

The war of 1812 found Mr. French engaged upon his small farm in Maidstone, in poor health, following his usual pursuits. In the legislature that fall he became acquainted with James Fisk, then a sitting member, who was afterward elected to Congress. Mr. Fisk the following winter procured his appointment as Maj. of the 31st Regt. U. S. infantry in the division commanded by Gen. Wade Hampton. Notwithstanding his feebleness from a severe illness of which he had just recovered, and the advice of friends, Maj. French immediately accepted his commission and proceeded to Burlington with his regiment. No arguments could overcome the loyalty and the observance of what he viewed a duty he owed to his country. With him, nearly the same time, enlisted his three sons, Homer, John and Ovid, the last being only 17 years of age. Homer was killed at the battle of Chippewa, while storming a battery, [illegible] 17, 1814, and the other two served [illegible] war.

During the summer, Maj. French was engaged in drilling and disciplining his regiment at Burlington, but still in poor health. In the early part of the fall of the same year, an attack had been planned upon Montreal by the uniting of Hampton's and Gen. Wilkinson's armies together, the latter proceeding down the St. Lawrence. From Burlington our forces were ordered to move on to Plattsburg, and then by the way of Chateaugay River down to the St. Lawrence, to form this junction. As the army advanced the weather became cold and rainy, and the roads almost impassable. When they arrived at a little village in the northern part of the state of New York, called Chateaugay Four Corners, Maj. French's health became so poor he was obliged to stop. At this spot he lingered along a few days and expired about the middle of November of the same year, only regretting that his life and health could not be prolonged until his country had subdued her enemies.

The subject of this memoir was literally a self-made man of more than ordinary natural endowments—patriotic in his devotion to his country, strictly honest and honorable in his deal, faithful in all offices of public trust, and died lamented. He was a brave officer, and sacrificed his life for his country. His last word was a prayer for a prolongation of his life to battle her cause. But

"The car of victory, the plume, the wreath,
Defend not from the bolt of fate the brave;
No note the clarion of renown can breathe
To alarm the long night of the grave,
Or check the headlong haste of time's o'erwhelming wave."

HON. VOLNEY FRENCH

was born in Maidstone, and is the youngest son of Major Hains French. His early advantages for an education were very limited, being only those derived from a common school two or three months in the year, at the distance of nearly two miles from his home. But storms and bad roads had no terrors for him. He is remembered here as a close student, more intent on mastering the tasks of the school-room than joining in the usual sports of the scholars, with the exception of a favorite amusement—that of skating—of which he was always fond whenever tempted by the smooth crystal surface of the Connecticut. From Maidstone he pursued his academic studies at Concord, Vt., and Lancaster and Meriden, N. H., and

thence he entered the University of Vermont. His health and means failing, he left Burlington and entered the law office of Messrs. Gay & Buchan, at Rochester, N. Y. Here he stopped three years and finished his profession. During all this time he was entirely dependent upon his own exertions for the means of subsistence. Frequently, it is said, his exchequer was so low that he was obliged to live in a garret on crackers and cheese.

In 1840 he joined the army of emigrants that were moving on to settle the West. He has ever been regarded as an upright lawyer and a successful practitioner. Among other offices which he has held he has been twice elected judge of his own county. By strict integrity and close application to business, he acquired in a few years a competency; but having more taste for literary pursuits than the legal profession, some years since he closed his books and his office door. In the fall of 1854 he left for the old world, and spent two years in traveling through some of the most interesting portions of Europe, Asia and Africa.

From one of his published letters, written at Thebes, in Upper Egypt, the following extract is made to show the extent of his travels and researches:

"There is one thing," he says, "that I have aimed at—variety of matter, for there is so much material I had only to choose my subject. I described to the reader a winter passage over the ocean,—the commercial city of Southampton, and then Paris with all its splendors, its gayeties, its dissipation, its churches and works of art. I then took him through the valley of the Rhone, calling at Nice and Genoa, to the eternal city, Rome—the home of the Cæsars—and pointed out to him her palaces, her churches, and all the places within her of great historic interest. Leaving thesepulchers of the great dead here and the catacombs of the poor persecuted Christians, I took him to Naples and showed him the buried cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum; ascended Vesuvius, descended to Avernus and passed over the shadowy Styx. With the sun we went northward, not forgetting to call at beautiful Florence and take a ride in the gondolas of Venice, along the canals bordered by her marble palaces. Striking over the German plains by battle-fields and castles—famous in legend and song—we arrived at the Baltic, took a hasty peep at Stockholm, and the lovely Malaar lake, and thence passed over to Norway—the New England of Europe—and saw her cool and limpid streams, her ever-green hills, lakes and mountains. But night here had become day, and we hastened towards Switzerland. Here, if the reader caught half the inspiration which I felt, he must have been pleased with the cataract, the glacier, the avalanche and the crevices, down into which the chamois, bred in the mountain-tops, looked with dread. Psiasng into Italy once more, we glided over two of the most beautiful sheets of water the eye can rest on—lakes Maggiore and Como; recrossed the Alps into the Tyrol, heard the chime bells of Salsburg, that once each day recalled the memory of Mozart, and halted for a week in Munich. Thence we went through the whole valley of the Danube, passed over the Black Sea and found ourselves in the land of the Orient. From thence to ancient Alexandria, by Athens and Smyrna; and from thence, passing by ruined temples and cities, up the Nile to this place, a point upwards of a thousand miles from the sea. Thus roaming through parts of the four continents within forty degrees of latitude and one hundred and ten of longitude, learning the history of the countries passed, and the manners and customs of the people, visiting the palaces of the great, and the huts of the poor, the tombs of kings and emperors and the pit prepared for the pilgrim."

From here Mr. F. visited Syria and Palestine, and thence again through the Mediterranean and Italy to Belgium and Holland, and afterwards spent four months in traveling through Great Britain. At Jerusalem, the Dead Sea, and Jordan, he spent some weeks. While at the former place he visited the Holy Sepulcher. Of what he saw in it he says:

"The main object of attraction in the whole building, and around which there is always a great crowd, is what is called the sepulcher itself. This is a small but beautiful temple-like building, standing in the center of the church. The marble material of which it is built has a rosy hue, and was brought from the Dead Sea. Led by a priest, we entered the holy of holies. We were here shown the stone (according to tradition) on which the angel sat; also the stone that was laid against the door of the sepulcher. Stooping, we were again conducted to another inner room, flooded with lights from lamps of gold which are continually burning, containing the sarcophagus into which the body of Christ was placed after the crucifixion. From here we next descended to the vault hewed out of the solid rock, where was shown the sepulchered vault of Joseph of Arimathea. From here we were taken into various parts of the church, both above and below, and were shown the place where the Saviour was confined previous to his crucifixion—the stone on which he sat while being crowned—the place where his garments were parted—the pillar on which he sat during his flagellation—the fissure in the rocks that were rent in twain—the room in

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which Mary, his mother, sat during the crucifixion; and, lastly, the place where the Empress Helena found, among a pile of rubbish, the true cross. The latter place was in a subterranean vault, many feet under the church, but brilliantly lighted with lamps. The crowds of processions moving solemnly along in various directions, with different orders of priests, the chanting of music, accompanied by the deep tones of the organ, the flitting past of spectral shadows of pale men and women, whose constant vigils make them appear to belong more to the dead than living, the low and sepulchral voices of the half-famished beggars that ask for alms,—all taken together invest the place with a reverential awe that cannot be easily effaced from the memory. But those who excited my sympathy and pity the most, were the poor worn out pilgrims who had come from foreign lands to see the spot where their Redeemer died, breathing on their lips from their hearts—

'Blest land of Judea! thrice hallowed of song,
Where the holiest of memories pilgrim-like throng;
In the shade of the palms, by the shores of the sea,
On the hills of thy beauty, my heart is with thee.'

These poor creatures, with wasted limbs, blanched cheeks and sunken eyes, would be there early and late upon their bended knees; and, from their earnest looks and anxious countenances, I have not the least reason to doubt the sincerity and earnestness of their devotions."

As has been before said, Mr. F. still resides in Wisconsin, enjoying his "*otium cum dignitate*" with that ease and independence only known to cultivated minds.

DR. JOHN DEWEY.

BY WM. HEYWOOD, ESQ., OF LANCASTER, N. H.*

Dr. John Dewey, for many years a resident of Guildhall, and before his death for many years a resident of Maidstone, was one of the remarkable men of Essex County. He was born at Hanover, N. H., Dec. 5, 1794. He received his education in the common schools and academy of his native town, and was educated in his profession mainly under the tuition of Dr Nathan Smith. Dr. Smith was a professor in the medical college, and a man of great learning and skill in his profession. Dr. Dewey received his medical degree from Dartmouth College, and commenced the practice of his profession when very young, in Eaton, in Canada. He remained there till he was attacked with a disease in his eyes, which for a time threatened him with blindness. After recovering from this infliction, he established himself for a time at New Chester, now Hill, N. H., thence he removed to Lancaster, N. H., and about 1822 he established himself at Guildhall. For nearly twenty years he was the leading physician in this section. Here he became a practitioner of large experience and great skill and judgment. No man was more relied upon in cases of difficulty and danger. It was, I think, in the year 1824, that a terrible disease in the form of dysentery visited this section of country, and the mortality was very great. During this sickness, which continued for nearly two months, Dr. Dewey was constantly upon the ride and in attendance upon the sick, and for weeks did not take off his clothes to lie down for a night's sleep. And it was universally considered that he treated the disease with success and skill.

He gave up his profession as a business about 1840, upon becoming involved in business of other kinds that required his whole time. He was married to Mary P., daughter of Capt. Thos. Carlisle, of Lancaster, N. H., in February, 1832. In 1841 he moved to a beautiful farm in Maidstone, where from his door he could overlook 200 acres of good interval, part of his possessions; and here ten years later, when unthought-of things come to pass, he could see for miles on the opposite side of the Connecticut River the cars of the Grand Trunk Railroad as they passed to and fro from the chief city of Maine to the chief city of Canada. Here he and his accomplished wife kept a most hospitable home; and many have been the times that acquaintances far and near have assembled there to enjoy such entertainment as no one else could dispense,—for the Doctor, besides his liberality, had the manners of an accomplished gentleman; and he was also a man of fine proportions and presence. The stranger also from city or country who might chance to stop in the neighborhood was sure to be invited to partake of their hospitalities. And there was no ostentation in this, but such generosity was a characteristic. And the poor never went hungry from his door,—many have been the bagsfull and the basketsfull and the back-loads with which the destitute of his neighborhood have been loaded from his stores.

Dr. Dewey was a man of extraordinary perseverance and great energy of character. In politics he was a whig, and later a repub-

* A native of Essex Co.

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lican, and it never was with half assent that he supported and advocated the measures of his party. I find for certain that for 12 years he was a member of the Legislature of Vermont, and as I have not full access to means of information, I am not sure but that he was longer. His first election was to the House in 1826, and his last to the Senate in 1851. He was also for several years judge of the county court, a member of the council of censors, and for several years he received appointments from the Legislature, such as director of the state prison, &c. The Doctor was able in debate, and many of his speeches would be a credit to any debater and worthy of any legislative body. But of these nothing remains but in the memory of hearers, as in those days—and it is mostly so now—none of the debates of that body were reported. In the course of his business he accumulated in his hands a large amount of lands, consisting of many thousand acres in Essex county and in the adjoining county of Coos in N. H. To pay the taxes annually on so large an amount of unproductive property absorbed quite an income. To most persons it seemed that he misjudged in his expectation that these would some day become very valuable. But the event has proved the correctness of his judgment. In the latter part of his business-life he had met with many losses. But the increase of the value of timber has made these wild lands valuable, and these were left to his family, and make an ample estate.

Dr. Dewey entered into the support of the government with zeal to put down the rebellion, and lent every aid in his power to that end.

In a summer evening he rode to the house of a neighbor, where in course of a talk upon political affairs he became excited, not from opposition (for in political opinion they did not differ), and on his way home he was attacked by a paralysis of the brain, and when he arrived home he was insensible, and was carried into the house and died the next morning, which was July 11, 1862.

No man in all the community could be more widely missed. It is always remarked how soon the community adjust themselves to the loss of any individual, no matter how great a space he may have occupied in the business and affairs of his section of country. But to the family and near friends of such a man the void does not close, and every day those that depended upon him feel that no one else can perform for them what he was accustomed to do, nor make whole the circle broken by his being taken away.

MAIDSTONE LAKE.

This beautiful sheet of water is situated near the western boundary of the town. It is three miles in length and one in width. Its waters are clear, deep and silvery, containing a species of trout called lunge. In 1853 a dam was made at the outlet, and the waters raised 6 feet, affording the most desirable water-power. At the same time a saw-mill wes erected by Mr. Norris, which has manufactured large quantities of lumber, and is now in operation.

This lake is surrounded entirely by a forest of pine, spruce and hemlock. On the eastern side of the lake, near the base of a hill, is a cave which is occasionally visited by explorers of nature's wonders, some of whom have traversed its subterranean passage to the distance of 200 feet.

This portion of the town, of about five thousand acres, is very well adapted to cultivation and improvement; is covered with pine, spruce and hemlock, interspersed with birch, cedar, and rock-maple, and is watered by Paul stream, which has its rise in Granby and Ferdinand; running east and receiving the waters of the lake, finds its way through the corner of Brunswick, and empties into Connecticut river. This stream embraces superior mill-privileges, and undoubtedly is not surpassed in northern Vermont.

In 1854 a large saw-mill was erected on this stream, in Maidstone, which annually manufactures 2,000,000 feet of lumber, which goes over the Grand Trunk railway to Portland market. Both the above mills are owned by the firm of Brown and Follansby.

There are two smaller saw-mills in town; one on the mill brook, built the past season on the site of an old one useless from age, by Z. K. Washburn; the other, on a small brook on the farm of James Follansby, and is now owned by J. Follansby & Joseph Rich. The first saw-mill in town was built on this brook by Moody Rich, in 1828.

This town is particularly rich in interval land, having more acres, it is said, than any other town in Vermont, on Connecticut river, and is almost exclusively an agricultural town.

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The village of Guildhall being near the line between that town and Maidstone, accommodates one as well as the other with mechanics' stores, post-office, church, &c., &c.

REMINISCENCE OF MAIDSTONE.

Historic little Maidstone, birth place of heroes (see Biography), located picturesquely up toward the highlands, or upon the upper banks of the fair Connecticut, is, for loveliness of landscape, unsurpassed in all Switzerland-like New England. Beautiful Maidstone! we had not looked to find another such picture-spot as Chimney Point, where resides Judge Strong, our historian, who opens the series of the Addison County towns in this volume. We came one mild, sweet day in autumn to the home of the honorable historian of Maidstone—happy dweller upon the Connecticut, upon his farm, four bows in the great river infolding, and he the only man in the town who was living when it was organized. Here we lingered several days,—here, and in the delightful family of the intellectual, social, venerable Dr. Dewey and his no less superior and excellent wife. The venerable Doctor resided a mile or two higher or further up the river bank than our venerable Maidstone historian—one or two miles further up, the ground gradually rising as you go up. The Doctor dwelling in patriarchal simplicity, almost, in his low wood-brown farmhouse, and he the largest landholder in Essex county. He has since died.* The Doctor was well known at Montpelier, the state capitol. We had been specially recommended to him for a friend to our historical enterprise in his county before we entered Essex, and we had met him at Guildhall, and he had invited us to his home and hospitality before we reached Maidstone. He was the finest spirit we met in all that tour. He had a fine, thoughtful countenance, and his hair was very white. Yes, he had as handsome white hair and beard as we ever saw. It was long and heavy, rather, and snowy. His face was venerable—intelligent, highly, somewhat enthusiastic—had been touched with a forecast. It was the first year of the great national struggle, or Southern rebellion, and his quick, sympathetic spirit had already familiarized—recognised and seen what was coming—or looked at least into the thick of those days coming on so ripe with battles and assassinations and treason. Yet his face beamed very serenely through the clouding, and his voice—the voice is always very much like the face—was genial and inspiring. There he lived. The one-story, weather-colored house sitting upon a little elevation upon your left as you came up toward, and to which a narrow path wound familiarly up, rather pleased at first, as making no effort to divert from the beauty of the eastern landscape developing upon the river bank upon the right all the way as you came up, bursting upon you or unfolding in new picturesqueness and loveliness here, though culminating rather at a point a little lower down. One of those bows, already alluded to,* in the Connecticut, five bows which from the summit of Byron mountain in this town, are said to distinctly write out or trace in the meadows of Maidstone the text of freedom and creed of Vermont—*Union*. We would stay forever! Such was the feeling—impression—effect—such the attraction—earth, air, river, meadows in the sun, mountains over beyond, those famous white giants of New Hampshire, just far enough distanced in landscape, seen at their best advantage here, if we except one view from Lunenburgh—and that but for its fuller and more majestic sweep and a little bolder rise in the mountain outlines. Fair Maidstone—but it wants the pen of a Harriet Beecher Stowe, the same as which in her "Pearl of Orr's Island" she traced the Maine coast—mosses and evergreens. We might have been a poet had we have been born here, and the history of Maidstone yet have remained unwritten; or had we lived in classic days, those same days when the same muse presided over poetry and history. But as it is and was, we went into the little low-roofed house on the swell of the bank on our left, up that inviting, simple, narrow path, and within the lowly door, to be sort of imparadised in those little comforts, aye, luxuries, that may sometimes be found to line the so simple looking farm-house or cottage, outwardly. The cozy, open fireplace was so inviting, the turkey roasted so deliciously, the cranberries so fresh, and then the low chamber-room where you slept had such little, soft carpeted stairs winding soon and quietly up thereto, and so bright paperings therein, wall and curtains, such cheerful red quilts and rugs

* See page 1042.

* See County Chapter—Scenery of the Connecticut, by H. A. Cutting.

and cushions, &c., &c. You found the house so like a bird's nest—brown without but feather-lined within; you visited so good below, and slept so good above, you concluded these people in Essex about the happiest people in the world.—*Editor.*

[More names who were inhabitants in Maidstone, Vt., in the year 1786: Caleb Amy, John Rich, James Lucas, Enoch Hall, Jeremy Merrell, John Hugh, John French, —— Tory, Hains French, Benjamin Byrum, Joseph Wooster, Reuben Hawkins, Abraham Gile.]

MAIDSTONE VOLUNTEERS.

Names.	*Co.*	*Regt.*	*When enlisted.*
John J. Rich,	I	3	April, 1861.
Horace H. Rich,	I	3	April, 1861.
Jos. W. Taylor,*	I	3	April, 1861.
Jos. Hinman,*	I	3	November, 1861.
Moody B. Rich,	I	3	November, 1861.
Wm. J. S. Dewey,	I	3	September, 1862.
Charles Ford,*	I	3	September, 1862.
Albee Elliott,*	I	3	September, 1862.
Geo. England,*	I	3	September, 1862.
Fred England,*	I	3	September, 1862.
Wm. W. Walker,	I	3	September, 1862.
L. C. Luther,			January, 1864.
Pat. Gleason,			January, 1864.
Wm. W. Walker,*			January, 1864.
Jos. H. Watson,	I	3	March, 1864.
John J. Rich*	I	3	March, 1864.
E. B. Smith,*	I	3	March, 1864.
Geo. A. Ford,	I	3	March, 1864.
Charles Keeney,			September, 1864.
J. M. Lund,			September, 1864.
And'w J. Pottle,	K	8	September, 1864.
John Shallon,	I	3	

VICTORY.

BY GEO. A. APPLETON.

Victory, a town situated in the south-western portion of Essex Co., is in lat. 44° 32′, lon. 5° 5′; bounded N. W. by Burke and Kirby, N. E. by Granby and East Haven, S. E. by Lunenburg and Concord, and S. W. by Concord and Kirby.

It was designed originally to contain 23.040 acres, and a tract of land lying between Victory and Concord—known as Bradley's Vale—by an act of the Legislature of 1856 being divided and a portion annexed to Victory, it now contains about 2500 acres more than its original territory.

It was granted Nov. 6, 1780, and chartered Sept. 6, 1781, to Capt. Ebenezer Fisk and 64 associates, reserving 5 rights of 300 acres, viz. the college right, grammar school right, minister's right, church right and common school right.

*Names with star attached, died in the service.

The surface is diversified, but though literally surrounded by ranges of mountains it is not comparatively very uneven, a large portion of the town being included in the valley of the Moose river. But as the distance increases from the river, the land becomes more elevated, until it forms a portion of Burke mountain on the west, an elevation of some 3,000 feet; Mount Tug and Miles' mountain on the E. and S. E., and Kirby mountain on the S. W.

There is also an elevation on the north, on the line between Victory and Granby called Round Top There is but one mountain, proper, wholly within the limits of the town —Umpire mountain, an elevation of about 2000 feet.

STREAMS.

The Moose river rises in East Haven, and runs in nearly a southerly direction through the town, affording several excellent mill privileges. Here was once the hunting-ground of the Indian, and, in later years the game with which their forests abounded, was pursued and taken by the white man. So numerous were the moose which once roamed over these hills and through this valley, that the river was called "Moose river." There are also several other streams which empty into this river, as Alder brook, Umpire or Bog brook on the west, Granby stream on the east, which are sufficiently large for manufacturing purposes.

The timber along the banks of the Moose river, and its tributaries is mostly evergreen, consisting of pine tamarack, hemlock, spruce, fir, and cedar: together with a small quantity of elm, maple and birch. As the land becomes elevated there is a much larger proportion of the timber hard wood, consisting of birch, beech and sugar maple; and in some sections, especially in the west part of the town, there is a very large proportion of the latter, affording excellent sugar orchards, from which considerable quantities of sugar are manufactured.

The soil is generally fertile, and will compare favorably with adjoining towns. It is well adapted to the growing of potatoes, and most kinds of English grains.

In some parts of the town there is an abundance of *granite*, while other portions are comparatively free from stone of any kind, and there is but a very small proportion of the town which can properly be considered

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waste land; or but little, which, if properly cultivated, would not richly repay the labor of the husbandman. It is well watered by a great number of freely-flowing, never-failing springs—as good as can anywhere be found.

Two miles and a half from the southern boundary of the town, at the junction of the Bog brook with the Moose river, is a tract of land known as the Bog. It consists of some 3,000 acres of low marshy land, which is usually flowed once a year, and frequently oftener. Near the mouth of the brook there is what is supposed to be a beaver meadow. Including some small additions which have been made within a few years, there are 50 or 60 acres which have been used, for years, as a mow-field. It is said that it was once so soft that a man by stepping upon it could shake half an acre. It is now, however, so much hardened that carting can be done over the most of it with safety.

"At a meeting of the original proprietors held at Guildhall, Oct. 6, 1798, it was voted to accept the survey of the township of Victory, which had been made that season by Jonas Baker, Esq., under the direction of David Hopkinson, Esq.,—and also to allow the account of David Hopkinson, Esq., for making the survey, and other incidental charges, £150 3s. 11d; his other account, £87. 11s. 11d. for opening the road through said township. Hezekiah May, Esq., was appointed an agent to the General Assembly of the state of Vermont,—at their session which was to meet at Vergennes during that same month,—for the purpose of preparing a petition to that Honorable House, for a tax of three cents per acre on all the lands in the township of Victory (public rights excepted), for the purpose of making a good wagon road through said township towards St. Johnsbury and Danville."

This was the same road which had been partially opened by David Hopkinson, Esq., the summer previous, 1798, about 14 years before there were any inhabitants in town, and is the first road we have any account of. This, however, was so badly located, and so imperfectly made, that it never became a traveled road. Some portions of it can be easily traced at the present day.

About the year 1812 James Elliot commenced on the lot now occupied by Mr. John Shorer, being on the road from Guildhall to Burke, and on the line between Victory and Granby. He remained there some three or four years and left. The first child born in town was Curtis Elliot, named in honor of Gen. Daniel Curtis, of Windsor, Vt., and who was one of the original proprietors.

The first permanent inhabitant of the town was John Shorer, who moved from Sanbornton, N. H., to Granby in 1815, and in 1822 moved to Victory. He was followed that same year by Reuben Sterner, and in the fall of 1825 by Mr. Asa Wells, originally from Connecticut, and by Isaac R. Houston. Thus was commenced the settlement which is now known as North Victory.

The settlement of West Vitcory was commenced in the year 1827, by Timothy Minor, who moved his family, consisting of a wife and three children, from Lyndon, on the 17th day of January. Previous to this, however, two men, with their families—Clark Ranney and Eben Clark—moved from Westminster, Vt., to what was then called the Vale, but which now belongs to Victory.

In the fall of 1829 Mr. James Towle and Mr. Archibald Starks moved from St. Johnsbury, and in the spring of 1830 they were followed by Mr. Jonathan Hill, who moved from the same place. The first child born in West Victory was Fanny M. Minor, April 17, 1827, and who is now living in Lawrence, Mass.

The first death in West Victory, Enoch W. Sanborn—died August, 1842—a child about one year and half old. The first grown person, Mrs. Jeremiah Ingraham, died May 2, 1848, being more than 20 years after the settlement was commenced. First marriage, Jona. Lawrence and Angeline Towle, Oct. 2. 1852. The first school, consisting of 8 scholars, was taught by Hannah Bean, in the spring of 1832. The first saw-mill was built by Joseph Woods, about the year 1830, on Moose river, on the line between Victory and Bradley's Vale. Soon after other families moved into that part of the town, and formed the neighborhood now known as South Victory.

There are now in operation three saw-mills, together with other machinery connected with them, and two others which are at present out of repair and not doing business.

The town once contained a large amount of pine lumber, there being some 3000 acres covered more or less thickly. On one lot 3536 pine trees have been counted, estimated,

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25 years ago, at 1,500,000 feet. There was also an unlimited amount of spruce, hemlock and cedar; so that the lumber business, in some form, has been quite extensively carried on from the early settlement of the town to the present time.

Previous to 1841 most of the lumber cut was run down the Moose and Passumpsic rivers to the Connecticut, or manufactured at mills along those streams.

About that time Mr. Willard Read built a mill in the southern part of Bradley's Vale (now North Concord), where he commenced manufacturing lumber taken from this town. This mill was subsequently purchased by Mr. Dudley P. Hall, now of East Burke. Another large mill was built upon the opposite side of the river, where he was extensively engaged for 9 years in the manufacture of lumber that was taken from this town, amounting to about 7,000,000 feet; and other mills were soon after built upon the Moose river, which have been more or less extensively engaged in the manufacture of pine lumber, Probably not less than 20,000,000 of pine, spruce and hemlock have been cut within the last 30 years from lands in this town.

Large quantities of cedar have also been taken to adjoining towns for fencing, and along the line of the Passumsic railroad for ties. Mr. Nat S. Damon employed 20 hands one winter getting out cedar, a large portion of which was used for railroad purposes.

Victory has become somewhat celebrated also for its blueberry fields. Fires, which have been set designedly and by accident, have run extensively through those sections where the timber has been mostly cut off, and blueberry bushes have come in spontaneously and in such abundance that during the autumn months thousands resort to them for the purpose of gathering the fruit with which they are often so heavily loaded. For the last two years, however, there have been no blueberries of any amount in this section; but during the fall of 1859 and 1860 they were so plenty that a pailful could be picked in a very few minutes. From the time they commenced to ripen until they were gone, there was a "regular rush' to the blueberry fields. The road side, barns, and barnyards along the nearest available points were lined and filled with horses and carriages while the fields were inhabited by scores at a time from adjoining towns, and sometimes from a distance of 30 or 40 and even 50 miles, and the most of them would come out with their basket filled.

Previous to 1823 there was no road leading through the town which could be traveled by teams, and but one way of getting out in any direction, and that through Granby to Guildhall. There was a line of marked trees to Lunenburgh, and a foot path over which people sometimes walked; but it seemed very desirable that there should be a road which would admit of travel through the town to adjoining towns; and, consequently, in that year, a road was laid out near the line, between Granby and Victory, leading from Lunenburgh to Burke, and a portion of it worked. With this road the Guildhall road intersected, so that a direct road from Guildhall to Burke through Victory was also formed, and there has since been a road opened connected with this and leading to St. Johnsbury through Concord, a distance of 18 miles.

Victory did not become an organized town until 1841, the meeting for that purpose being called by Ansel Hannum, justice of the peace. Isaac R. Houston was chosen moderator; Loomis Wells, town clerk; Jonathan Hill, Ransom Hall, John Gates, Chauncey Hildreth, selectmen; Loomis Wells, town treasurer; Hubbard Gates, first constable; Abraham Sanborn, James Towle and Ansel Hannum, listers; Timothy Miner, Chauncey Hildreth and Moses C. Kimball, auditors; Levi P. Shores, Joseph Nickerson and Nathan Boles, fence viewers; I. R. Houston, John Shores, town grand jurors; Jonathan Lawrence, Nathan Boles, Elisha Gustin, highway surveyors; Joseph Hall, Chauncey Hildreth, county grand jurors; Levi P. Shores, Moses C. Kimball and Orin Hall, petit jurors.

Population in 1841, 140: in 1850, 168; in 1860, 212. Grand list in 1844, 252,15; in 1850, 379,90; in 1855, 522,77; in 1860, 535,27; in 1862, 521, 43. The first representative was Loomis Wells, who represented the town in 1841 and '42; Ransom Hall, in 1843 and '44; Harlan Keyes, in 1845; James Towl, in 1846 and '47; Jonathan Hill, in 1848; James Towl, in 1849 and '50; Wm. Stearns, in 1851 and '52; Cyrus Smith, in 1853; James B. Hill, in 1854 and '55; Charles Hall, in 1856; Willard H. Kneeland, in 1857 and '58; Warren Harrington, in 1859,

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and '60; Isaac R. Houston, in 1861, '63, '64 and '65; Geo. A. Appleton in 1866.

First P. O., established March 24, 1858. Natt S. Damon, P. M. The present P. M., Willard H. Kneeland, appointed July 11, 1859.

There are at present 4 school districts in town, in which schools are sustained two terms during the year. In two of them, new school-houses have been built recently.

There is but one religious society in town, and that Methodist (see history by Rev. J. Evans). There are, however, some Congregational people in North Victory who are connected with the church in Granby, and virtually belong to that town, so far as sabbath schools, and all religious purposes are concerned.—May, 1867.

As this town has been but partially settled, and that comparatively recently, there are but few incidents connected with its early history which would be of general interest. Unlike many other towns, most of the early settlers are now living here. Mr. John Shores now remains upon the farm where he first commenced nearly 40 years ago; Mr. Hill now lives on the farm upon which he first moved, and has just commenced his 80th year—being the oldest man in town. As was the case with many of the early settlers of our own and other states, they were obliged to endure the hardships and privations incident upon a first settlement, which would at the present time be thought almost incredible.

Two children have been lost in the woods since the settlement of the town. One, Geo. Minor, son of Timothy Minor, a boy about four years old, was lost April 14, 1827. He left the house soon after noon without hat, coat, or shoes, and intending to go to the sugar place, but lost his way and wandered about in the woods. Search was immediately made for him, but without success. It was renewed again the next morning as soon as people could see. About one hundred had collected from adjoining towns at sunrise, and by noon three hundred more.

They again commenced the search, assuring the mother that if he was found they would fire one gun; if dead, *three*; if ALIVE, would blow a *bugle*. Near four in the afternoon a party of some twenty was about giving up the search in a particular direction, saying that no child, or hardly a wild beast could go any further in consequence of the windfalls, when they heard the little fellow calling to them and saying, "I am coming." The signal-gun was fired and heard by that almost distracted mother. None but those who have been placed in similar circumstances, can imagine her feelings; for as she listened now, was it her darling boy which she was about to clasp once more in her arms, that was found alive, or had he been devoured by the wild beasts which then prowled so thickly through the forests, and had left his mangled corpse, or his tattered garment, or perhaps a hand, or a foot only was left? But soon the shrill notes of the bugle were distinctly heard, and the mother knew that her son which "was lost, is found." He is now in the army of the United States.

The other child, was a little girl about three years old, belonging to Mr. Moses Emerson. She was lost about noon in the summer of 1858, who after being out all night was found the next day a considerable distance in the woods, sleeping quietly where she had settled down from fatigue.

June, 1863.

DEA. ASA WELLS.

BY LOOMIS WELLS, OF GRANBY.

Asa Wells was born in Bolton, Tolland county, Ct., May 29, 1770. Being of a slender constitution, and a little deaf from childhood, he remained upon the home farm, while his father and older brothers served in the Revolutionary war.

Sept. 13, 1795, he married Martha Loomis by whom he had 8 children; four of them only survived him.

In 1807 he removed to Tolland, Mass., and in 1817 to Lunenburgh, Vt. The spring of 1825 he removed to Granby, and in the fall to Victory, upon the farm now occupied by his oldest daughter, Martha.

The roads were very poor and but little traveled, and a part of the boards for his log buildings had to be drawn from Burke, and the grain to be carried to Burke, Lunenburgh or Guildhall, and in the summer season generally on horseback. For several years all kinds of grain were carried out of town to be ground—wheat always.

To aggravate the hardships and privations of a new settlement, he was here in the decline of life, with impaired health, by the

rascality of a nephew, who sold him for his farm in Massachusetts what purported to be 600 acres of good land, as he said, in the thriving town of Victory, Vt., only one hundred of which, as described, could be found in the town; besides, the covenant of the deed was defective, which led to a protracted and expensive law suit in Connecticut, in which he was beaten on technicalities, leaving him poor to struggle on through the last years of his life, on rather poor land. Yet he earnestly endeavored to promote the prosperity of the town, by encouraging settlers, improving roads, and particularly by endeavoring to improve the moral and religious condition of the settlement. My father was not a politician, and always stood aloof from office of every grade. I do not recollect ever seeing him read a political paper, but his Bible and a few choice religious books were the chosen and constant companions of his leisure moments.

Religion was his favorite theme; hence, as a private Christian, and in the society of friends, family and home, his distinguishing traits were exhibited. In early life he was of a serious and reflective turn, being, from feeble health, much in the company of a pious mother. When about 21 or 22 years of age, the sudden death of his next older and favorite brother, followed in three days by the death of his mother, and soon an attack of the same disease (dysentery), that nearly proved fatal,—while these nearly overwhelmed him with grief, he also became particularly anxious for his own salvation, avoiding, for several months, every thing like amusement and the society of his associates.

Soon after their marriage my parents, according to the then prevalent custom of the Congregational church in New England, united with the Congregational church of Bolton, by what was then termed "the half-way covenant;" that was, as I have been told, by assenting to the "articles of faith," promising to live as near as they were able to the rules of the Bible, going to "communion," and promising to have their children baptized. This, however, they soon felt to be the form without the substance, and, after a protracted mental struggle, accepted salvation on whole covenant terms, and both soon after made a public profession of their faith in Christ, and a family altar was set up through life.

Although frequently beset with temptations, doubts and fears, aggravated by nervous debility, which produced at times great activity and animation, but was often followed by dejection, yet hope would revive after melancholy, and he would press onward in the Christian race.

He commenced when quite young the practice of reading the Bible through by course once a year, and continued it as long as he lived; and, after his health failed so as to be unable to work regularly, he often read it through two or three times in a year. Hence he was a good Bible student, and able from Scripture to warn or reprove, encourage or console. He sung intuitively either part in church music, and from 8 years of age to his last sickness he sung in the choir, if needed; indeed, at any time, or on any occasion when it was appropriate, he was ready and willing to sing of "redeeming grace and dying love."

Although particularly industrious, he not only attended meeting on the Sabbath when able, but was present at the lecture and prayer meeting, and was ready to converse in private when opportunity presented.

Kind and affectionate in his family, and ardently desirous of doing all for them in his power, yet he looked upon them as "lent treasures," and when the Master called them home could say, "Thy will be done."

A cancerous humor had developed itself about him for more than 30 years; at last it became seated on his under lip, and no medical skill could remove it. For nearly four years he was being worn out by it, suffering intense pain, unrelieved by refreshing sleep; but while his earthly house was being dissolved day by day, his evidence of a blessed immortality beyond the grave grew brighter and stronger, and he had a word "in season" for all who called to see him. The morning he died he asked to be raised in bed and have his large Bible held before him, when he had it opened at St. John, 14th chapter, and appeared to read to himself. Conscious to the last, he took an affectionate leave of all present, then closed his eyes in death, Sept. 6, 1837, aged a little more than 67 years. Mother survived him nearly 22 years, much afflicted, having become a cripple. She died May 10, 1857, in the "full assurance of faith." Truly, "the memory of the just is blessed."

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METHODISM IN VICTORY.

BY REV. J. EVANS.

The west part of this town, with a few families at the river, some two miles distant, have been connected with East St. Johnsbury, and also with Victory, for quarterly meeting purposes, since 1840, until the friends of religion and morals here came to the conclusion that they were able and ought to have a minister live with them, so as to be able to have regular and stated means of grace within their own borders. In view of this, I was engaged to preach to the people in Victory one Sabbath each month for the conference year of 1860.—Before the year closed, there was almost an unanimous call for me to accept the lands in the town of Victory chartered for the settlement of a minister, and ministers of the gospel in said township forever. I put them off for a while, on account of feelings of unworthiness and imbecilities; but, at the close of the year, I told them to do as they thought best (my home at the time was in Newbury, Vt.) I soon received a letter from one of the official members of the church, stating that the town had voted to settle me as their minister. According to the agreement entered into, I moved into the town of Victory, with my family, in the month of May, 1861.

I find some worthy members here, and some that are not so worthy. We however did not organize a church at once, but met with our good brethren in Kirby; at Kirby for our quarterly meetings, as heretofore, until the spring of 1862. In a quarterly meeting held in Kirby, in good faith and feeling—on motion, voted to separate Victory from Kirby, so that Victory might become a charge by itself. Andes T. Bullard, the presiding elder, was in the chair; John Goram, secretrry.

In the month of August, 1862, Br. Andes T. Bullard met with us at the dwelling-house of Mr. Willard A. Kneeland, the usual place of holding meetings at the river, and preached a good sermon from Ephesians v. 1; after the close of the sermon we met for a quarterly conference, agreeable to appointment. This was our first quarterly conference held in Victory. Our presiding elder (A. T. Bullard) was in the chair. Br. A. J. Shaw was duly elected secretary of the quarterly conference, and afterwards was elected recording steward. The official members of this quarterly conference consists of five stewards and four class-leaders and one local preacher. The church of Victory is divided into four classes: Class No. 1, 16, one in the army (on trial); No. 2, 10, one died in the army; No. 3, 13, four on trial; No. 4, 15, two on trial—making 46 in full connection, and 8 on trial. We have no meeting-house in this town, and hold our meetings in school-houses mostly. There are some four persons also in this part of the town that are Freewill Baptists and belong to Lyndon Center, some 10 miles from here. Also there are a few Congregational brethren at the north-east part of the town, who hold their church election with the Congregational church in Granby. Of those friends that belong to the Granby church I do not know just how many there are; I cannot, however, call to mind but six. Some of these, I feel assured, are worthy members of any church, and think they evidence genuine zeal for God.

There has been but a few meetings held in this town for the past few years but by the Methodists. The Freewill Baptists have had two evening lectures the year past. We cannot speak of great prosperity at this time. We have a regular class meeting once a week, and two prayer meetings, and they are generally well attended. But some of our brethren have gone to the war, and some of our brethren's sons have gone, and some have fallen there in hospital, and a general feeling of sadness is manifest in all our borders. And what is worse for the cause of God, this war excitement does not, as it should, drive us nearer to God and his throne. Yet a general feeling of submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well is apparent, and we hope this principle will ultimately prevail till the nations shall learn war no more, or the principles of treason shall cease to exist, and sin, the fruitful source of all kinds of rebellion, shall be slain by its true conqueror, Christ the Lord.

What Victory has done to put down the Rebellion.

Of the many thousands who have gone to our nation's rescue, Victory has furnished from her sparce population twenty-two men, fourteen of whom went for their own town, the remainder for other towns. These be-

longed to the different regiments of Vermont volunteers, as follows:

3d Reg't, Co. B.—Moody Evans. *Co. D.*—Albert H. Thomas, Lester Smith—died Jan. 17, 1863,—Henry W. Sterns—died Jan. 21, 1863,—Augustus B. Jones—died May 25, '64, of wounds,—Chas. A. Story, Robert Suitor.—*Co. I.*—Benj. W. Isham—died Dec. 15, 1862,—William Brooks. A. J. Shaw.

4th Reg't, Co. G.—Alonzo H. Bell—died Jan. 1, 1862,—Horace B. Houston, Wesley I. Houston—died May 17, 1862,

8th Reg't, Co. K.—Charles H. Farnham—died Sept. 4, 1862,—Melvin Wilson. H. M. Lund.

9th Reg't, Co. F.—Hollis M. Emerson, Moses Emerson, Fredom D. Prescott.

11th Reg't, Co. A.—Ira Lee, Orisan L. Farnham.

Vt. Artillery.—Abial Cheney.

Besides these *one* man procured a substitute, a non-resident, and two others paid commutation. Of this number, six have died from sickness, and one from wounds received in battle, and have thus been called to lay all, even life itself, upon the altar of our country, and thus become a portion of that costly oblation which she has so willingly offered.—They died, not on the field of battle made gory by the blood of thousands of thousands of their fallen comrades—not amid the roar of thundering cannon as their awful death-tones hushed, as it were, for a moment, the shrieks and groans of the dying, only to add new horror to the scene—not amid the acclamations of contending armies, as they rush to victory and glory, but they are none the less honored. They have done what they could to perpetuate those liberties and blessings, for which our fathers bled and died. They have done what they could to defend our homes, our friends, our sacred altars, and our government—the best upon which the sun ever shone—from tyranny and blood-stained oppression; from a power whose poisonous fangs were seeking to sever the very life-strings of its existence; and their graves are in southern climes—their precise locations doubtless soon to be lost by time's onward march; yet their memories will long be fondly cherished at home.—May, 1867.

NATURAL HISTORY OF ESSEX CO.

BY E. A. CUTTING.

Essex county lies east of Caledonia and Orleans, bordering for upwards of 65 miles upon the meandering folds of the Connecticut river. Its area is about 620 square miles, and a large share of the county is covered with a dense growth of forest trees—mostly spruce, yet pine and hemlock, together with the sugar maple, birch and beech, give an ever-varying appearance to the forests, and furnish lumber in abundance and variety. The larger portion of the inhabitants live near the streams, and the majority live in or near the Connecticut river valley. In Concord and Lunenburgh, however, the towns are generally settled, yet the part lying back from the river and off from the large brooks is little but a wilderness. For so small a section of country there is greater difference in climate than is general in this latitude. The direction of the wind and the lay of the land, doubtless are the main causes; yet difference in soil, and the amount of water in the vicinity, of course makes some difference in vegetation. The proximity of the highest portion of the White Mountain range, on which snow lies for at least nine months out of the year, gives a coolness to the atmosphere which must have its effect upon the climate. The valley of the Connecticut is frequently some two or three weeks earlier than some of the interior portions, yet as a general thing the frosts on the streams prevent the growth of anything that cannot be raised in among the hills of the interior townships. I have however seen the maple buds on the Connecticut bursting into leaves, when the snow in the dense forests of spruce and hemlock, in Granby, East Haven and Ferdinand, would lie in sufficient depth to make quite a freshet of the streams, and the buds of the maple in those localities could hardly be said to have swollen.

Of the geology of Essex little can be said. In our recent state survey very little was done in this county, and we find a sort of general description to suffice in that recently published work. In the southern portion of the county the prevailing rock is talcose slate, with granite bowlders. The slate is, however, very irregular in stratification, being intersected with dikes, much broken in surface and putting on many varieties of appearance. In the southern portion of Concord there is a dike of magnesian limestone, that is traceable in a straight line nearly three miles, varying from 2 to 6 feet wide. There is also in Concord, on the farm owned by Wm. Darling, quite a deposit of iron and copper pyrites, also

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some traces of iron ore. In the northern and middle part of the town, there are considerable deposits of limestone; yet not sufficiently pure for the manufacture of lime, and probably belong to this same talcose formation. On Miles' Mountain are several caves in this rock—some of them quite small, and some possessing considerable size. When I visited the locality, after examining several holes which I felt hardly willing to venture into—yet, by throwing in stones and sounding them, I presume they led to quite sizable cavities in the mountain. I at length descended into the one most commonly visited and found it a rough, unshapely room, varying from three to eight feet in height, and perhaps 20 to 30 feet in diameter; neither square, nor round, but possessing as many corners as would suit any admirer of angles. There were small stalactites hanging from the rock overhead—some of the longest about three inches—which by dint of perseverance I pounded off, so as to bring away some very fair specimens. There were two or three apertures leading out of this apartment which were hardly large enough to admit a man, yet I was told that some one had crawled into one of them for some distance and found it to increase in size, but I could learn nothing definite of its termination. I was told by my guide, however, that he had explored a much larger cave higher up the mountain, but as it was near night I could not visit it, and can give no definite description of it; but from the locality presume it is similar to the one described. There is also, in the northern part of Lunenburgh, a cave in the same formation, nearly like the one I have described, only perhaps not so large, and one much larger than either in Maidstone. The limestone in this section has been analyzed, and I give the analysis;—Silicia, 40.5; carbonate of lime and magnesia, 51.5; oxyd of iron and loss, 8.

The surface-stones in this county are most of them granite, and I think the western part of Lunenburgh contains as many of them as any section of cultivated land in the state. There are some stones occasionally met with that form subjects of speculation to geologists,—for instance, near Lunenburgh Corner is a surface-stone of Labrador feldspar that seems isolated hundreds of miles from its parent mass. The northern part of the county general formation is granite and syenite; there are not as many surface-stones as in the southern portion, yet the soil is no more productive. There is a deposit of copper pyrites about three miles from Island Pond, in Brighton. It now promises to be of value, and has been purchased with the intention of working it. (See Hist. Brighton). There are several mineral springs, but the only ones of any note are the springs on the bank of the Connecticut at Brunswick. At this place there are several in the immediate vicinity of each other, yet all possessing a slight difference in their waters. They are chalybeate and are considered very efficacious in curing cutaneous diseases, and are fast rising in popularity. The temperature of the water is about 45° and does not much vary in summer or winter, neither does it vary in wet or dry seasons, but remains uniform in quantity and quality throughout the year. There is probably no section better watered by springs than this county; the broken condition of its strata and the consideration that there is little mineral existing here that is soluble in water, renders the springs pure and cold, and many of them preserve nearly the same annual temperature. In digging wells, they find water at a depth of from 12 to 30 feet, and except in limestone localities it is pure. A Mr. Simonds, of Lunenburgh, thinking he would sink his well deeper than usual so as to have his water surely permanent, drilled through the talcose rock; but the water instead of coming in, run out, so that he had to stop it up and be content with the water above the bed-rock; there has however always been a good supply of water in his well.

METEOROLOGY.

As there has been few meteorological observations made in this section except by myself,—and those do not extend back quite fifteen years—it will be impossible to give a very perfect history of our climate during the first settlement of this section; yet it is not probable that there was any great difference from the 15 years last past. The winds in this county are modified by the mountains and valleys. In Concord the prevailing wind is from the north-west, in Lunenburgh from the west; and in the other towns on the Connecticut, the wind almost always blows up or down the river; and in those towns that lay back from the river it appears to be northerly or north-westerly. Perhaps it would be rea-

sonably correct to say that the wind as above mentioned blew as much from those points as from all others. In relation to the temperature of the atmosphere the warmest localities in the summer are generally the coldest in the winter. These are of course the valleys which in the summer do not receive the breezes that strike the hills; and in the winter as our coldest nights are still, the cold atmosphere from its natural gravity settles into them, so it is the valleys that have the greatest extremes of temperature.

The following tables are reduced from observations made by me at Lunenburgh, lat. 44° 28′ north, and lon. 71° 41′ west, at an elevation of 1124 feet above tide water, and 324 feet above the level of the Connecticut river against this place. I think from my locality, that the observations obtained are nearly what would be an average for the county. This table contains the mean height of the thermometer for 16 years, together with the annual fall of water,—snow included,—allowing 10 inches of snow for one inch of water, which I have found to be on an average a very correct estimate:

YEARS.	JAN.	FEB.	MAR.	APRIL.	MAY.	JUNE.	JULY.	AUG.	SEPT.	OCT.	NOV.	DEC.	MEAN.	DEPTH RAIN IN INCHES.
1848	19.5	17.	30.4	41.3	50.	67.15	70.3	69.25	58.5	44.5	26.	20.4	43.68	41.
1849	10.7	14.5	30.	40.5	53.7	58.9	69.6	54.75	56.4	40.9	30.4	19.5	40.70	35.8
1850	10.	14.07	25.5	35.	55.	69.5	67.6	64.	58.3	50.	29.73	21.	41.64	40.
1851	20.5	14.22	31.75	39.16	57.	62.5	64.25	70.	51.5	40.	25.8	19.	42.14	33.5
1852	20.5	19.28	21.	32.	50.5	64.5	69.	65.5	58.	43.	30.	21.	41.19	39.
1853	22.	12.7	23.5	38.	54.	63.5	69.75	67.	56.5	43.5	28.7	23.75	41.87	41.75
1854	10.5	9.	22.34	34.16	52.3	67.1	70.4	64.5	57.25	45.75	32.3	15.25	40.07	36.6
1855	21.7	14.3	29.2	39.6	40.8	63.7	67.2	68.25	60.	43.75	30.	21.	42.22	38.25
1856	22.	18.5	20.4	35.5	51.3	67.4	68.5	64.	57.7	44.	28.9	20.	41.51	39.8
1857	14.2	20.	24.5	32.7	50.6	65.3	60.8	62.3	52.	42.5	31.	19.5	39.70	37.25
1858	8.3	23.1	24.7	34.6	50.	59.15	65.3	62.4	53.	42.5	33.4	21.5	39.91	38.5
1859	17.75	19.	25.5	33.	51.5	63.	64.5	67.	57.	39.5	34.	14.	40.48	35.3
1860	18.2	16.	28.5	38.	58.5	66.5	69.	66.	55.5	49.	39.	19.	43.60	38.9
1861	19.5	22.	27.	41.5	48.5	63.25	68.	66.	54.	45.	32.	21.	42.31	47.
1862	16.	19.5	26.5	39.	55.	63.	68.	62.	59.5	48.	30.	20.	42.20	45.8
1863	24.	19.	19.2	36.1	59.2	64.3	70.2	70.	56.	47.	26.7	18.4	42.50	46.
Means.	17.11	16.5	25.66	36.88	52.37	64.27	67.5	65.18	56.32	49.93	30.5	19.64	41.61	39.65

The following tables show the average height of the barometer, together with the maximum and minimum height of both barometer and thermometer, and the depth of rain and snow in inches and hundredths, for 1860, '61, '62, and '63. It will be noticed that 1861 was a very wet season, and the others rather dry, so we have a sample of near the extremes, and 1860 and 1861 together come near the average in many points, and will be a fair representation of our climate:

1860.	Average height Barometer.	Maximum height Barometer.	Day on which it occurred.	Minimum height Barometer.	Day on which it occurred.	Maximum height Thermometer.	Day on which it occurred.	Minimum height Thermometer.	Day on which it occurred.	Depth of Rain in inches and 10th of inch.	Depth of Snow in inches and 10th of inch.
JANUARY,	28.69	29.12	13	28.30	15	42	8	—27	3	2.	2.5
FEBRUARY,	28.71	29.26	3	28.07	10	48	22	—25	2	1.	11.5
MARCH,	28.53	29.07	18	28.07	24	56	31	18	22	1.	9.1
APRIL,	28.69	29.16	18	28.21	1	60	21	2	3	1.5	1.1
MAY,	28.72	29.06	12	28.42	30	85	13	26	21	1.5	
JUNE,	28.62	29.12	25	28.26	8	90	14	45	12	1.1	
JULY,	28.66	28.89	12	28.35	21	95	14	49	12	3.5	
AUGUST.	28.72	28.97	16	28.40	31	91	7	50	29	9.1	
SEPTEMBER,	28.79	29.12	4	28.33	25	78	7	27	28	4.5	
OCTOBER,	28.87	29.20	26	28.45	11	72	31	30	27	2.25	
NOVEMBER,	28.60	29.17	2	28.21	18	78	1	15	25	4.9	5.
DECEMBER,	28.65	29.20	28	27.91	1	37	21	22	15		35.
	28.69	29.11		28.25		69		15.7		32.35	65.2

Last frost in Spring, May 22nd and 23rd; first in Autumn, September 28th.

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1861.	Average height Barometer.	Maximum height Barometer.	Day on which it occurred.	Minimum height Barometer.	Day on which it occurred.	Maximum height Thermometer.	Day on which it occurred.	Minimum height Thermometer.	Day on which it occurred.	Depth of Rain in inches and 10th of inch.	Depth of Snow in inches and 10th of inch.
JANUARY,	28.76	29.44	22	28.25	30	32	6	—34	13		32.
FEBRUARY,	28.60	29.21	9	28.30	21	50	12	—40	8	2.	16.
MARCH,	28.63	29.11	31	28.32	4	49	30	—20	18	2.	9.5
APRIL,	28.57	28.79	25	27.72	17	70	24	28	7	5.75	1.
MAY,	28.56	28.74	3	27.93	7	70	12	14	2	6.75	
JUNE,	28.62	28.90	2	28.33	12	95	26	48	4	4.	
JULY,	28.68	28.20	26	28.41	20	95	6	58	2	6.	
AUGUST,	28.81	28.11	30	28.41	10	88	1	48	31	1.75	
SEPTEMBER,	28.84	29.21	30	28.17	28	78	6	33	9	5.	
OCTOBER,	28.66	29.30	1	28.36	5	65	3	28	25	4.5	
NOVEMBER,	28.54	29.	20	28.27	16	58	1	8	19	1.5	8.
DECEMBER,	28.76	29.45	6	28.37	30	55	9	—18	29		17.
	28.58	**28.95**		**28.24**		**67**		**13**		**39.25**	**83.5**

Last frost in Spring, June 6th; first in Autumn, September 9th.

1862.	Average height Barometer.	Maximum height Barometer.	Day on which it occurred.	Minimum height Barometer.	Day on which it occurred.	Maximum height Thermometer.	Day on which it occurred.	Minimum height Thermometer.	Day on which it occurred.	Depth of Rain in inches and 10th of inch.	Depth of Snow in inches and 10th of inch.
JANUARY,	28.71	29.39	14	27.99	1	34	6	—14	4	.75	30.5
FEBRUARY,	28.38	29.21	17	27.77	24	35	24	—20	10		50.25
MARCH,	28.54	28.99	13	28.10	16	45	10	—5	20		32.25
APRIL,	28.85	29.20	15	28.40	23	78	18	15	11	1.5	9.
MAY,	28.72	29.07	21	28.40	6	88	17	26	6	1.75	
JUNE,	28.70	29.5	30	28.45	19	90	27	33	15	1.6	
JULY,	28.66	29.25	4	28.4	9	92	6	50	4	2.75	
AUGUST,	28.78	29.15	17	28.5	28	93	4	43	24	6.	
SEPTEMBER,	28.85	29.26	30	28.4	2	88	12	34	25	4.	
OCTOBER,	28.79	29.2	1	28.34	27	83	3	25	21	4.	
NOVEMBER,	28.76	29.58	16	28.35	9	70	2	10	24	6.25	5.
DECEMBER,	28.73	29.3	20	27.92	6	44	16	—20	20	2.	20.75
	28.69	**29.34**		**28.25**		**70**		**14.75**		**30.6**	**147.75**

1863.	Average height Barometer	Maximum height Barometer.	Day on which it occurred.	Minimum height Barometer.	Day on which it occurred.	Maximum height Thermometer.	Day on which it occurred.	Minimum height Thermometer.	Day on which it occurred.	Depth of Rain in inches and 10th of inch.	Depth of Snow in inches and 10th of inch.
JANUARY,	28.73	29.35	20	28.	29	46	15	—15	18	2.25	33.50
FEBRUARY,	28.84	29.25	22	28.	19	40	27	—10	11	1.	4.
MARCH,	28.76	29.40	21	28.25	31	44	29	—20	13	1.50	32.50
APRIL,	28.77	29.31	21	28.	2	64	30	10	3	1.75	10.50
MAY,	28.78	29.14	25	28.40	31	92	22	30	8	4.50	
JUNE,	28.72	29.10	27	28.25	1	93	28	40	4	1.50	
JULY,	28.81	29.15	19	28.65	26	92	2	60	21	8.75	
AUGUST,	28.82	29.17	13	28.75	25	98	11	40	27	3.	
SEPTEMBER,	28.92	29.42	23	28.80	18	91	16	30	28	3.	
OCTOBER,	28.89	29.32	26	28.50	30	80	2	18	28	3.50	
NOVEMBER,	28.76	29.15	1	28.40	18	65	17	9	30	2.25	
DECEMBER,	28.88	29.48	6	28.35	14	48	14	—10	23	4.	11.50
Means,	**28.80**	**29.27**		**28.35**		**71**				**37.**	**92.51**

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Another very important point—though until recently much neglected—is the amount of vapor in the atmosphere, or the amount of saturation. I give the result of four years observations, the pressure in fractions of an inch corresponding and the height of mercury in the barometer, and the relative humidity by letting 100 represent as much moisture as the air can contain, and the figures given so many parts of 100. I also add to those tables the number of days on which snow or rain fell, and the number of clear days—by clear I mean beautifully sunny—although very small patches of clouds may be seen, but not enough to obscure the sun:

1860.	Force or pressure of vapor in inches.	Relative humidity, or fraction of saturation.	Number of days on which snow or rain fell	Number of clear days.
JANUARY,	.110	77	8	7
FEBRUARY,	.104	69	12	7
MARCH,	.173	87	7	7
APRIL,	.196	78	6	14
MAY,	.320	58	7	20
JUNE,	.560	83	7	12
JULY,	.603	84	8	5
AUGUST,	.533	82	14	10
SEPTEMBER,	.396	83	8	11
OCTOBER,	.270	75	12	10
NOVEMBER,	.205	78	10	3
DECEMBER,	.093	68	11	3
	.297	77	110	109
1861.				
JANUARY,	.091	77	11	5
FEBRUARY,	.129	74	8	4
MARCH,	.140	72	11	13
APRIL,	.203	78	10	15
MAY,	.213	70	10	7
JUNE,	.413	73	10	11
JULY,	.570	74	12	7
AUGUST,	.556	82	4	11
SEPTEMBER,	.490	91	4	14
OCTOBER,	.273	86	7	10
NOVEMBER,	.165	77	8	4
DECEMBER,	.110	61	4	12
	.278	76	99	113
1862.				
JANUARY,	.132	61	12	9
FEBRUARY,	.102	71	12	10
MARCH,	.141	75	13	4
APRIL,	.184	64	10	7
MAY,	.420	72	6	16
JUNE,	.442	73	5	8
JULY,	.634	84	6	6
AUGUST,	.521	82	9	12
SEPTEMBER,	.424	82	8	17
OCTOBER,	.331	83	8	9
NOVEMBER,	.171	72	11	5
DECEMBER,	.093	52	10	11
	.299	73	110	114

1863.	Force or pressure of vapor in inches.	Relative humidity, or fraction of saturation.	Number of days on which snow or rain fell.	Number of clear days.
JANUARY,	.111	65	14	12
FEBRUARY,	.102	63	6	14
MARCH,	.095	56	13	12
APRIL,	.178	71	7	13
MAY,	.438	74	8	16
JUNE,	.488	79	4	16
JULY,	.684	88	11	7
AUGUST,	.629	84	6	15
SEPTEMBER,	.396	86	10	12
OCTOBER,	.315	83	8	14
NOVEMBER,	.185	77	9	7
DECEMBER,	.081	43	17	8
	.308	72	113	146

These tables express the state of our atmosphere much better than I can otherwise point it out, and would be in itself sufficient to show the general outline of our climate. In the following table I give the amount of snow that has fallen during ten successive winters—being from 1854 to 1864. This was measured after each storm, and though it was sometimes not as accurate as I could wish, on account of the winds making drifts of it, yet I consider it as a whole a near approximation to the truth. Of course at no one time was it all on the ground, yet by comparison with the other tables you can judge that at many times it has been deep; and those that have traveled our winter roads can testify that it was generally badly drifted.

Years.	*Inches of Snow*
1854 and 1855,	100
1855 and '56,	70
1856 and '57,	83
1857 and '58,	79
1858 and '59,	69
1859 and '60,	58
1860 and '61,	99
1861 and '62,	146
1862 and '63,	95
1863 and '64,	49½

REMARKABLE EVENTS.

I shall now give such remarkable changes and occurrences in the atmospheric phenomena as have sufficiently stamped their impress on the minds of the early settlers to be remembered, and from them may be gathered an idea of the great changes that are liable at any time to occur, and yet do occur but seldom:

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Oct. 9th, 1804, brought with its dawn a great snow storm. The weather had been cloudy and extremely cold for the season for a number of days; and on the morn of this day it commenced snowing, and continued almost without intermission until full 20 inches of snow had fallen.

The year 1807 was remarkable for the great amount of snow and steady cold weather. There was on the last day of March a great snow storm accompanied with a very high wind—such a wind as is seldom known. It blocked the roads so that they were not passable for some days. On the first day of May the snow would average in the woods 4½ feet deep, and the weather cold and forbidding—yet warm days soon came and crops came forth with great rapidity, and it is seldom that a better harvest is gathered than in that year. In 1815 we also find a great amount of snow, and May 22d the snow fell 8 inches and was followed by cold nights and pleasant days; and it is said that there was then the greatest run of maple sap on record.

The year 1816 is perhaps noted throughout the county as the coldest year, and the northern portion of Vt. was not exempt. Although the thermometer was unknown here at that time, and no one can tell how cold it was, yet every one remembers that it was colder than any winter before or since experienced. On the 8th of June snow fell to the depth of 5 inches, and it froze so hard that all the leaves in the forest were killed, and vegetation was apparently ruined. This freeze was followed by great drouth—so much so that the crops did not recover from the freeze, and new-sown ones perished; and it seemed as though a famine was coming upon the land; but there was a small late harvest, yet many suffered very much, and corn was of almost fabulous value. In 1817—June 1st—the ground froze to the depth of one inch, and snow fell nearly an inch deep; vegetation however recovered and there was an average yield to the husbandman. The year 1819 was very remarkable for peculiar phenomena. It has been styled the dark year, from the great number of dark days during the year. The darkest day was Nov. 9th, and it was so dark that people had to light candles to eat dinner and also to do their accustomed work about house. During the afternoon stars were visible through the breaks in the clouds, and the ensuing evening was so dark, that it seemed as though the darkness could be felt,—there was no shade of light about it: and if darkness can be total, it might be said to have been total darkness. This was doubtless caused by thick dense clouds covering the heavens in many layers and of peculiar density. Some have attributed it to smoke, but that must be impossible, as stars could not then be seen; and if the testimony of creditable individuals is to be taken, during a breakage in the clouds in the afternoon stars were visible. Oct. 12th of this year there was a very great display of the aurora borealis. It was very brilliant in color and intensity of light, as fine print could be read by it, and it covered the whole heavens.

The year 1820 was a very forward spring, with a great growth of vegetation—consequently a bountiful harvest. In 1821 there were several hail-storms, which though limited in extent yet different storms damaged more or less almost every locality. At Concord, June 27th, the hail cut down vegetation generally, damaged windows, and on the whole was very severe. Crops however somewhat recovered from its effects. In 1824, May 25th, there was a very severe frost and freeze, but as there came on fine warm weather after it vegetation recovered, and it did little harm only to fruit trees.

1828 will be ever remembered as a warm year. Many ponds and rivers were not closed by ice during the ensuing winter, and in July and August there was probably as warm days as were ever here experienced, and they were continued and warm through the night as well as through the day. It was rather dry, but crops were generally good. The 25th of January, 1837, is remarkable for the greatest display of the aurora ever witnessed in this section. It commenced early in the evening and continued through the whole night with a brilliancy which has been unequaled by any other display. It overspread the heavens with almost every tint of color, and with a tremulous rapid motion changed continually. It appeared to arise from the north and pass over towards the south, as the general expression is, and only closed as the light of the coming day obscured it. In 1842 we have a series of storms such as perhaps this county has never experienced in other years. About the first of July commenced a great rain storm which swelled the

streams to a height seldom known, and great damage to mills, roads, &c., was the consequence. There was also in this month a tornado in the town of Victory, which was a rare thing for this section. The wind came over a hill, or perhaps more properly a mountain, sweeping every impediment before it. At first its path was only a few rods wide, but it gradually increased in width and force. Its track was a forest, and it leveled and tore up all the trees for the distance of near two miles, and a few rods to half mile in breadth, it then came to a small river and upon its banks seemed to lose its fury. Many of the trees were carried along with the wind and left in piles near the river. The noise of this tornado was heard for miles around, and some supposed it an earthquake from its peculiar sound unlike the sound of a storm. There was also a great hail-storm in Lunenburgh this month that entirely ruined the crops upon which it fell, but was of limited extent. Capt. King was the greatest sufferer, as his farm was in the heaviest part of the storm. In 1843 there was a light hay crop, and in the spring of 1844 a very great scarcity of hay. The spring was very backward and snow deep. March 15th, there was one of our great winter storms of snow and wind which was very severe. April 6th, snow would average four feet deep and the spring was cold. There was also a great amount of sickness, mostly among women, and called erysipelas. It was very fatal. In 1856, June 30th, there was a great hail-storm, the greatest damage being in Concord, yet more or less rain and hail fell throughout the entire county, and the showers of rain and hail were continued until July 3d, when the weather became cooler and the hail ceased. In Concord the farm of Daniel Barker was in the hardest part of the storm, and his crops entirely ruined, his fruit trees killed and his buildings much damaged. Thousands of forest trees were also killed, and many so damaged and bruised that the marks of the storm may be seen on them as long as they stand, making lasting mementoes of the great size of the hail stones, and the terrific violence of the storm. Few were lucky enough to escape without damage from this series of hail-storms, yet to many the damage was slight. The hail fell in showers of a few minutes duration, and came at all hours of the day and night. Some of the largest hail-stones fell on the night of the 2d July, in Lunenburgh, about 2 o'clock A. M., but being unaccompanied by wind did little damage. The winter of 1861 and '62 were remarkable for the great depth of snow. It fell so deep that fences were entirely covered, so their situation could not in many cases be seen, and many buildings were broken down. March 18th, the snow lay from 5 to 6 feet on the ground, and the weather was cold for the season. The first of April the snow would average three feet deep, and the track on the roads was nearly as high as the tops of the fences, and traveling was very difficult. There was snow enough for sleighing until the 18th, when the roads in many places were bare. Ice was not out of the ponds until into May. The oldest inhabitants do not remember so much snow in one winter.

The winter of 1863 and '64 was very mild. There was a limited amount of snow, yet sleighing was very good all winter, The ice cleared out of the Connecticut on the 2d of April.

PONDS AND RIVERS.

For convenience of reference I will take the towns in alphabetical order in the description of their waters.

Averill, though wild and broken in scenery, and a forest, contains embedded in its valleys some of the most beautiful ponds in the county. Great Averill Pond, so called, is situated in the extreme north corner of the town, and a small part of the pond extends over into Norton. It is about 1½ miles long, and from three-fourths to one mile in width. Its waters are clear and cold. Little Averill Pond is about 1½ miles due south of the former, is nearly round—perhaps three-fourths of a mile in diameter. It is the main head of Averill stream which runs north through Great Averill Pond, thence north-west into Canada. Little Leach Pond is also in this town, but is hardly deserving of notice.

Bloomfield is watered by East Branch and Nulhegan rivers. Black Branch also runs through the western part. Their course is due south. A small stream called Mill Brook also flows from this town into the Connecticut; and Clough's Brook runs through its north-eastern corner. There are no ponds worthy of notice.

Brunswick contains three small ponds known as Cranberry Pond, North Pond and South Pond. The Nulhegan passes through

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the northern part into Bloomfield, where it runs nearly parallel with the state line to the Connecticut. This town also has the usual amount of small streams.

Brighton,—this town is more generally known under the name of Island Pond, as the village takes its name from a pond by that name situated near the center of the town. This pond is so called from its containing a beautiful island situated about half a mile from its north-eastern shore. This pond is about 2½ miles long by 1 or 1½ miles wide; in many places it has low sandy shores and is perhaps the most beautiful in scenery and location of any pond in the county. There are also three other small ponds in town, viz: Spectacle, Nulhegan and Mud Ponds. Nulhegan Pond is situated in the south-eastern part, from which the Nulhegan River flows. The small streams that form the Clyde are several of them wholly within this town.

Concord contains many brooks, and Moose River runs through the western part. There are also two ponds of note. Hall's Pond, which is near the Corners, is a beautiful sheet of water about one mile long by half a mile wide. Its shores are low and sandy, and it is fed mostly by springs, one of which is so large as to toss a boat about in a still day, although there is quite a depth of water. Its waters are uncommonly cold. Several tomahawks and arrow points have been found upon its shores, showing that it used to be a fishing ground for the aborigines. I have some specimens of them that equal any I ever saw for finish and quality. Hall's Brook rises in this pond and empties into the Connecticut. Miles' Pond, situated a little north of the center of the town, is about two miles long by three-fourths of a mile wide. It has generally abrupt shores and is probably very deep. Miles' Stream flows from this pond to the Connecticut. There are also several large sized brooks in this town.

Canaan contains a part of Big Leach Pond, but the larger portion of it is in Canada. Numerous brooks flow into the Connecticut, but no streams of large size.

East Haven is a mountainous township, but contains no sizable ponds. Moose River takes its rise in this town.

Ferdinand is little known in its interior. There are three or four reported ponds, but the largest as best known is New Discovered Pond, so called, near its south-western border. It is about one mile long by one-half mile broad. Great quantities of trout are taken from this pond, which make fishing excursions to this wilderness place quite frequent. The Nulhegan passes through the northern part. There is the usual number of small streams.

Granby contains three small ponds—Cow Mountain and Mud Pond, and a small nameless pond in the northern part. Several of the tributaries of Moose River rise in this town.

Guildhall is destitute of ponds; although numerous small brooks thread through the town there are none hardly large enough for mill streams.

Lunenburgh contains Neal's Pond which is situated about one mile north of the village, being about one mile long by half a mile wide. It is shallow and very rocky, and its shores low and in some places sandy. There are also several streams in town, some of which are large enough for mill streams.

Lemington contains no ponds, but the usual number of brooks, which flow through its valleys to the Connecticut,

Lewis is as yet a wilderness. It contains a sizable pond in its northern part, and several small streams, but little is known of them.

Norton contains the larger part of Norton Pond, but a portion of it lies in Warren's Gore. It is also joined by Middle Pond, and further south by Round Pond, both in Warren's Gore. A small stream rises in these ponds and runs north into Canada.

Victory is watered by Moose River and its branches, and contains no ponds of note.

It can be seen from the foregoing that Essex County is well watered, and can boast as great purity in its ponds and streams as any section of the state.

MOUNTAINS.

As regards the mountains of Essex, though numerous, they are not on the magnificent scale which many portions of our state exhibit; though ragged and steep, many times, they do not tower to a great height. Miles mountain, in Concord, is perhaps as high as any in the county, and measures but 2650 feet above tide water. The county, though generally hilly, does not possess the immense precipices or precipitous ravines of many sections of our state. It is true its strata is bent and broken so as to cause an infinite

number of springs, most of which are pure and cold, yet little of the land is unfit for pastures of the best quality, as the soil is strong and productive. Island Pond is the most elevated village, and Lunenburgh Corners the next. I add a list of such places as the height above tide water has been taken with any degree of accuracy: Island Pond, 1250 feet; Lunenburgh Corners, 1144 feet; Concord Corners, 1095 feet; head of 15-mile falls, at Lunenburgh, 890 feet; Guildhall Falls, 893 feet; mouth of the Nulhegan, 962 feet.

ANIMALS.*

The following are the names of the quadrupeds of Essex county, given in the order of their description, which, though not minute, is composed of such mention of their habits or peculiarities as I have thought interesting:

Ruminating Animals.—Moose or elk, deer.

Carniverous Animals.—Black bear, fox, lynx, skunk, martin or sable, bat, wolf, raccoon, otter, mink, weasel, moles.

Gnawing Animals.—Beaver, hedgehog, squirrels, Norway rat, woodchuck, rabbit, muskrat, mouse.

MOOSE, OR ELK.

The elk, in this county called moose, from the Indian name "moosoa," is occasionally seen in our forests. Its head is large and long, having the muzzle and under lip covered with short hairs which are very projecting and flexible, and serve to direct to the mouth the shoots and twigs which are its food. The eyes are small and inexpressive; the ears are large and open; the neck is short and powerful, surmounted with a coarse mane; the body is stout; the legs disproportionally long, and his steps straggling and awkward. The horns are of an enormous size, sometimes weighing 60 pounds. Its general color is fawn-brown, and they shed their horns about the month of February in each year. The moose advances in a shuffling kind of trot, while his hoofs, striking against each other, make a noise which can be heard at some distance. In the winter it lives in the most densely wooded sections of highland, and in the summer frequents the swamps and low-land. Being timid, it is seldom seen. The last one killed was on the railroad in Brighton —being run upon by a train of cars in 1858 (see Hist. Brighton). The heft of the moose varies according to its age. It is supposed not to reach its growth in less than 15 years. Some have been killed, if reports are correct, weighing 1400 pounds. This animal is easily tamed, becomes docile and even affectionate towards its keeper; but possesses a wariness and distrust of strangers not easily overcome.

THE DEER.

This creature, if we regard the elegance of his form, the flexibility of his limbs, his branching horns and the lightness of his motions, is superior to any other animal in our forests. It is very timid and shy, and, possessing a keen sense of hearing and smelling, it is difficult to get within gun shot of them. In years past there has been several curious instances of their capture or death, among which are the following:

In 1843 Dr. Sargent, of Lunenburgh, while riding one night about one-half mile from the village, heard a noise at the side of the road, and getting out of his carriage to see what it was, he found a deer entangled between some rails in the fence, in trying to get through it, where he was held fast. The Doctor had no weapon but his lancet, and finally bled him to death with that.

In 1855 a youngster, while bathing in the Connecticut above Guildhall Falls, saw a young deer trying to swim away from some dogs. The young man finally caught him, and he was so tired that he conducted him home without difficulty, where he kept him for a time and then sold him to the manager of a menagerie. Several others have been killed in a singular manner, and the hunting of them is considered rare sport. They are fast decreasing in numbers.

THE BLACK BEAR.

This animal is still quite common in some localities, doing some damage; yet it has frequently to bear blame that should rest on dogs. Its color is a shining black; the hair long, but not curled, gives him a peculiar shaggy appearance. His feet are large and long and possessed of great strength. Unlike other animals of this section, it has the power to arise upon its hind feet and even to walk upon them alone, though clumsily. The bear is naturally timid, yet when thoroughly aroused will fight to the last. Of late, when a bear is seen, the people generally turn out

* In their classification, &c., I have followed Thompson, whose classification is a good one.

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in large numbers, and frequently are successful in his capture. Numerous bear-hunts are within the memory of all. I will only mention one or two of them:

In 1815 a bear was caught in Concord, in a steel trap, and in trying to drive him to the house he pulled his foot out of the trap and jumped directly over one David Morse, knocking him down. Quick as thought Mrs. James Morse, of Concord, struck the bear on the head with the trap, killing him at one blow.

In 1843 there was a bear-hunt in Lunenburgh, and after the ring was nearly closed up the bear tried to escape by breaking through it, and Newell Howe, to stop him, caught hold of or jumped upon him, and the bear turned, catching Howe by the leg, inflicting a severe wound. Mr. H. would doubtless have fared hard, but help was at hand and the bear was soon killed.

THE WOLF.

The wolf—formerly numerous—is now very scarce, and perhaps at this time there are none within the limits of the county. In 1837 and 1838 wolves seem to have been very plenty, and hardly an owner of sheep or young cattle escaped their partial destruction by this hated enemy. The last year named, a hunter, by the name of French, killed and captured a great number, and since that time they have not been so notorious in their boldness, and have gradually disappeared.

FOX.

The color of this animal, in its most usual state, is a dull reddish fawn, of various degrees of intensity. In some it has a strong tendency to black, and, in fine, some are nearly jet-black, but they are rare, and supposed by many to be a different species, yet, I believe, have been seen in this county. The female, on whom devolves the entire care of the young, breeds in April. The young are frequently taken alive, but cannot well be tamed. I have tried to tame them, and though they recognize the hand that feeds and caresses, they will never show the affection of a dog or tolerate caresses from a stranger; and as they possess deep cunning and treachery, you will frequently, when least expecting it, be rewarded by a bite. A brown fox, when made captive, exhibits most impatience of restraint, tries every means to regain his freedom; and, if he does not succeed, becomes dejected and spiritless, and soon dies. The fox, when contented, lies down twisted in a curve with his tail coiled around his nose, and sleeps profoundly. Their senses are acute; they are sly and cautious, exceedingly cunning and patient, cleanly and retired. While young, they are full of vivacity and playfulness; when older, they are apt and cunning beyond comparison. Their liberty is dearer than life or limb, and they have been known to gnaw off a foot caught in a trap to escape, and to refuse food and die in captivity rather than submit to restraint.

RACCOON.

The raccoon possesses somewhat the looks of the fox, but the habits of the bear. Its color is a dusky grey, with a row of black and dirty-white alternate, but more strongly marked on the tail. It is said that it is extremely fond of sweetened liquor—more especially brandy—and will get so drunk that it cannot escape, and can be easily killed.

They are very fond of green corn, and frequently congregate in great numbers in a cornfield; and are also destructive to poultry, and sometimes destroy vegetables in gardens. They are frequently captured alive, and when young can be somewhat domesticated; but there is such an amount of treachery in their natures that they cannot be depended upon. They have one thing peculiar, and that is they will frequently dip their food in water while eating—sometimes between every mouthful. They also drink by lapping, or like a horse in swallows.

LYNX.

The Lynx is now very scarce, yet a few are usually caught every winter. I know little of its habits, only that it is very timid and is seldom seen unless caught in a trap.

OTTER.

This reddish, glossy-brown animal is much prized for its fur. Voracious, subtle, active and bold, it is notorious for its devastations among the fish, in our ponds and streams,—like them he is perfectly at home in the water, swimming at any depth with the utmost velocity. When it descrys its victim it never loses sight of him until he is devoured.

"Where rages not oppression? where, alas!
Is innocence secure? Rapine and spoil

Haunt even the lowest deeps,—seas have their sharks;
Rivers and ponds inclose the ravenous pike,—
He in his turn becomes a prey; on him
The amphibious otter feasts."

The last one I know of having been taken in the county, was caught at Maidstone lake on the first of Jan. 1863. Some fishermen set their hooks in about 12 feet of water for longe, and when they took them up found an otter had swallowed their baits and was fast caught by the hooks. He of course made a valuable prize. Otters have sometimes been tamed so as to catch fish and bring them out to their owners; and when so domesticated have sold in England for almost fabulous prices.

SKUNK.

The skunk is too well known to need any description, as it lives among us in reality—frequently selecting villages for its place of residence, and too often making itself prominent by its odor. They are destructive to eggs and younng fowls, yet render important service in gardens by freeing them from bugs and insects that are even more troublesome than himself, but less disagreeable.

MINK.

This little animal is quite common in this county. They live upon the banks of streams, and their food is frogs, small fishes, and fish spawns;—since their fur has become so valuable they have been sought after by almost every one, yet it has become so wary of the hunter that they do not render it extinct. It is so active in water that it will dive at the flash of a gun, which renders it almost impossible to shoot it in the water. It is easily tamed and fond of caresses, yet, like a cat, its good nature is not always to be depended upon. A good mink skin is now worth from four to five and one half dollars.

MARTIN, OR SABLE.

This animal is fast decreasing in numbers, yet some are still annually taken. Its food is the young of birds and mice and sometimes even hares and partridges. It will ascend trees in search of birds' nests or to escape when pursued It is a quick-motioned sprightly animal, not easily tamed, but capable of some docility.

WEASEL.

The weasel is brown or black in summer, and white in winter; he is a spry fellow, and you hardly see him before he is gone. They feed on young rats and mice, also eat eggs and sometimes kill fowls. They are easily tamed, full of fun and frolic, and anxious to examine everything that is new to them.

BATS.

This small creature—flying into houses by night, and a constant accompaniment of all pleasant summer evenings out doors—seldom seen by day, lies torpid through the winter suspended by one foot from some cavern or a cleft of rock, and seems to hold in its habits a stillness and ancient superstition which we can hardly divest ourselves of. In past ages they have seldom been mentioned unless in connection with some magic spell. In Macbeth the witches put in their boiling cauldron—

"Fillet of a fenny snake,
In the cauldron boil and bake,
Egg of newt and toe of frog,
Wool of bat and tongue of dog."

But it is for us to divest them of all superstition and believe them what they are—a winged mouse, in appearance at least. Their structure is peculiar,—their teeth are like those of a dog; their wings are so peculiar in shape and texture that they must be examined to be understood; and no one ever examines one without having a vivid impression of their appearance through life.

MOLES.

We here step upon a curiosity so small as to be almost spurned, yet so busy as to show themselves much in advance of their size. Their habits are partially unknown. The common mole constructs long and intricate galleries in the ground through which it traverses in search of food. and is seldom seen on the surface. Of all this family the star-nosed mole is the most peculiar. Its habits are supposed to be similar to the other, yet not so much is known of them. They are usually found upon meadow-land around old logs or fences and old houses. Their color is a little darker than the other kinds, and their fur is of the finest quality. Their nose is long and tapering, being ended by a wheel-shaped protuberance which has twenty points. The use of this appendage is unknown, but it is supposed to aid in some way its passage through the soil. They are seldom seen, as they venture forth only in the night.

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THE RABBIT OR HARE.

This peculiar animal, varying in color from from a beautiful white in winter to its summer dress of reddish brown, is here very numerous in low swampy lands and second growth skirting-clearings, and was formerly so throughout the state. But as the country becomes more thickly settled, its numerous enemies, increased by men and dogs, prey to such an extent upon them that they fast diminish. They are destroyed in great numbers by eagles, hawks and owls, as well as by all the carnivorous beasts of the forest. When pursued by dogs, at first they seem to pay no great attention to it as they are so fleet as to easily keep out of their way; but after becoming wearied and doubling many times upon their tracks they will crawl into some hole in a stone wall or hollow log where they frequently become an easy prey. There are two species however, one being much more liable to take the apparent advantage of a hiding place than the other; though in many respects they are much alike. Their young are the most timid and defenceless of all quadrupeds; being at an early age compelled to take care of themselves, they are frequently met with in fields so young as to be easily caught. In fine, their principal defense is the mercy of their enemies. They subsist upon clover and succulent herbs in summer, and upon bark and buds in the winter. When pursued they will frequently leap 20 feet at a time, thus confusing the dog that is unused to them, and showing their great agility. They, although now quite plenty, are on the decrease.

SQUIRRELS.

This sprightly denizen of the forest is full of fun and frolic, and almost as quick in motion as a bird. They possess an agility in leaping and climbing which excels all other animals. Although the different kinds are similar in their food and many of their habits, yet their disposition widely differs. The gray squirrel, though the largest, is possessed of more timidity than others; they delight in the highest trees, and it is rather difficult to get a fair shot at them with a gun, as they are always on the opposite side. The red squirrel is the next in size, and possesses a [illegible] amount of daring, which we might call [illegible]k. I have taken many of them and [illegible] alive for the Zoological Gardens of J. A. Cutting, of Boston, and have therefore had a chance to study their character. There is a great variety of disposition among them, some being very pleasant and almost tame from the first, and others being the most revengeful and quarrelsome possible. At one time I put 12 in a cage together, and the next morning there was but one alive—they having fought until the most wily and revengeful had won the day. I found it would seldom do to put more than two together, and then they would often fight. They fought very much like dogs, and generally killed each other by a bite in the throat.

The striped squirrel or chipmunk, as he is generally called, is more often seen, and exists in greater numbers than all others. He is timid, spry, and will often dodge a stone or stick when one really believes it quite impossible. They burrow in the ground, and when they dig their burrows they carry off the dirt in their cheek-pouches, dropping it some distance from the hole—never allowing any in their immediate vicinity. These burrows are often intricate, and frequently connect with each other, and almost always have two or more openings. They lay up their store of nuts and seeds, and, retiring to their burrows in winter, are seldom seen from the 15th of November to the 1st of April.

The flying squirrel is frequently met with, yet is much more seldom seen than any other species. As its habits are nocturnal, it seldom leaves its nest in the day-time. Though called a flying squirrel, in reality it cannot fly, but has the power of spreading its body out in such a manner, as it were, to form a parachute, which enables them to sail along, having to gain their impulse from a leap. They will ascend high on one tree and then leaping from that will sail towards another tree at a considerable distance, which they will reach before striking the ground, although they generally alight low on the trunk—thus they ascend and perform the like feat again, usually being able to escape pursuit. I have frequently kept them in cages, and they soon become very tame—are mild in disposition, easily reared, yet timid with strangers. As they are approached, if afraid they will roll their tails over their faces, and seem to think they are hid from view. They are not so wild by nature and are more easily tamed than the other species. When tame they are

very docile, and although not fond of being handled are willing to have their backs stroked carefully, and seem to enjoy being noticed. They sleep during the day, but when night comes they begin their frolics, which only end with daylight. I raised at one time four young, and found them very playful—turning somersaults by the half hour at a time so fast as to look like a wheel. They are not quarrelsome, but generally very kind and docile. They, like the gray and red squirrel, live in hollow trees, while the striped burrow in the ground.

RAT.

The muskrat, so called from their strong musky odor, are very plenty on our streams, sometimes doing serious injury to mill-dams. Like the beaver they are excellent swimmers, and build dwellings of mud; but they lay up no food for winter—living upon roots and grasses that grow on the edge of the stream.

NORWAY RAT.

This, which is the common rat in and about our buildings, was an original native of India, from whence it was brought to Europe, and from Norway it passed in lumber ships to England, and from thence to the United States at the commencement of the revolution, and gradually extended itself over the continent.

MOUSE.

The common mouse of the country, like the rat, did not exist here at the first settlement of the county, but was brought from Europe in vessels of merchandise. They are beautiful little creatures, yet regarded by every one with disgust. The jumping mouse may be met with in almost every grain field; they are very active, sometimes clearing five or six feet at a jump. In structure it resembles the kangaroo. They lie dormant during the winter, and are seldom out in the spring before the 1st of July.

The meadow-mouse is the common mouse of the fields, and lives in the winter on grass-roots, and is many times very destructive to the coming grass crop. They are not so active as the other kinds, neither are they so well proportioned in shape. They are occasionally nearly all destroyed by a cold, icy winter; and are never very troublesome, unless we have three or four mild winters in succession, with a great depth of snow and the ground not much frozen.

WOODCHUCK.

This animal is well known in all parts of the state, and in dry and sandy localities is often very plenty; and, from its great love of clover, beans, &c., is an annoyance to farmers—sometimes to full half the value of their bean and clover crop. Their holes are usually under a stump, log or stone, and frequently are extensive and contain six or eight members in a family. They are easily trapped, but it is difficult to fully overcome their depredations. During the winter they stop up their hole to exclude the cold air and remain like a bear in a sleeping or dormant state. They are easily domesticated, and as such are cleanly, playful and fond of attentions from those with whom they are acquainted, but wary of strangers.

BEAVER.

This intelligent animal is nearly extinct, yet the last one heard of was taken in Essex Co. a few years since. Their work is on all our streams, and so extensive that it shows they were once very numerous. Many of their dams still exist, showing their excellent construction. Their location is always the best possible. In some sections the remains of their habitations are still visible.

HEDGEHOG.

This peculiar creature is still quite plenty in this county. They are solitary and sluggish. Their principal defense being in the sharp spines or quills which grow among their hair in all parts of their body, but much more plentiful on their back. When attacked they will put their head between their legs and, rolled up in a ball, are a formidable foe to a dog or fox, and it requires heavy blows to dispatch them. They are easily tamed, and though not an agreeable pet, love to be petted. Some suppose they have the power to throw their quills, but such is not the case. They bristle them up, and when the points enter the lips of a dog or any other substance they are more easily disengaged from the hedgehog than from that substance, owing to the point being barbed with little indentures—all tending to prevent its extraction. Their food is entirely vegetable.

BIRDS.

BIRDS OF PREY.

Birds of this order have powerful claws and hooked bills. They pursue and destroy small quadrupeds and all other birds. Some

in the following list are not very plenty, yet all are seen in this county: Bald eagle, golden eagle, fish hawk, large-footed hawk, broad-winged hawk, slate-colored hawk, goshawk, marsh hawk, coopers hawk, red-tailed hawk, pigeon hawk, screech owl, hawk owl, snowy owl, great-horned owl, short-eared owl, cinereous owl, barred owl, saw-whet, barn owl.

OMNIVOROUS BIRDS.

In this class their food is mostly insects and carrion, yet they will many of them eat grain and fruits when hard pressed by hunger. They have generally a robust, medium-sized bill—sharp on the edges—upper mandible more or less convex, and notched at the point; feet with four toes—three before and one behind; wings of medium length, quill-feathers terminating in a point. They live, for the most part, in companies or flocks, and are monogamous. The greater part of them build their nests on trees, but some of the species build upon the ground or upon rocks. Some of the following list are seldom seen, yet sometimes visit our county. Many of them are very numerous: Meadow lark, Baltimore oriole, red-winged blackbird, cow blackbird, bob-o-link, crow blackbird, rusty blackbird, common crow, raven, blue jay, Canada jay, chickadee, Hudson Bay titmouse, cedar bird.

INSECTIVOROUS BIRDS.

This class lives on insects alone in the summer, and on berries mostly in the winter. The bill is either short or of moderate length. It is straight, rounded or awl-shaped. The upper mandible is curved and notched towards the point, most commonly having at the base some stiff hairs directed forward. The feet have three toes before and one behind, all on the same level. The outer toe is partially united to the middle one. Their voices are generally melodious, yet some make but few sounds. They may be enumerated as follows: Butcher bird, kingbird, phoebee, wood pewee, summer warbler, spotted warbler, Nashville warbler, black-throated green warbler, small pewee, spotted flycatcher, yellow-throated vireo, white-eyed vireo, red-eyed vireo, solitary vireo, brown thrush, cat bird, robin, Wilson's thrush, New York thrush, golden-crowned thrush, hermit thrush, yellow-crowned warbler, yellow-red poll warbler, pine-creeping warbler, cerulean warbler, blackburn warbler, chestnut-sided warbler, black-throated warbler, Maryland yellow-throat warbler, worm-eating warbler, black and white creeper, ruby-crowned wren, fiery-crowned wren, house wren, winter wren, wood wren, blue-bird, brown lark.

GRANIVOROUS BIRDS.

The birds in this order live on seeds; have a strong, short, thick, and more or less conic bill which extends back upon the front part of the head. The ridge upon the upper mandible is usually somewhat flattened, and both portions of the bill are usually without the notches before described. The feet have three toes before and one behind. The birds spend the summer in pairs, but in autumn they assemble in large flocks and migrate southerly. The names are: Snow bunting, bay-winged bunting, Savannah bunting, song sparrow, snow-bird, pine linnet, ferruginous finch, white-throat finch, white-crown finch, arctic ground finch, tree sparrow, chipping sparrow, field sparrow, swamp sparrow, gold-finch, towhe ground finch, purple linnet, pine crossbeak, common croosbill, white-winged crossbill.

YOKED-TOED BIRDS.

This order, called "Zygodactyli," or yoked-toed, have always two toes in front and two behind, yet one of the back toes is many times reversible. The form of the bill is various, but in general more or less arched and hooked. Their names are as follows: Yellow-bill cuckoo, black-bill cuckoo, gold-wing woodpecker, red-headed woodpecker, hairy woodpecker, downy woodpecker, arctic three-toed woodpecker.

SLENDER-BILLED BIRDS.

This class of birds have a long, slender, somewhat arched and awl-shaped bill—generally wedge-shaped at the end. The feet have four toes—three before and one behind; the back toe always longer than the front ones; the nails are long and curved, and for that reason they can run on the side of trees, and act somewhat like woodpeckers, and from their resemblance are sometimes called so. There is another peculiarity about them: when caught they feign death (especially the humming bird) until a chance for their escape presents, when they are up and gone. The following are their names, though some are rare: White-breast nuthatch, brown creeper,

red-bellied nuthatch, ruby-throat humming bird.

HALCYONS.

We have but one bird of this order, and that is the belted kingfisher. He has a sharp-pointed bill, short legs and small feet. The female and male are nearly the same in color, being black above and white beneath. They build their nests like bank-swallows.

SWALLOWS.

The birds belonging to this tribe have short bills, curved downwards slightly; long legs; three toes before and one behind, which is often reversible; nails hooked and wings long. They feed on insects which they catch on the wing. They all migrate to warmer countries during the winter, and never bury themselves, as some suppose, in the mud. What gave rise to that foolish idea I am at a loss to determine. Their names are as follows: Purple martin, barn swallow, cliff swallow, white-bellied swallow, bank swallow, chimney swallow, whip-poor-will, night-hawk.

PIGEON.

Of the pigeon tribe we have but one variety, and that is the passenger pigeon. Some years this bird is very plenty, and then again few will be seen. They generally keep in flocks, yet sometimes a few will seem to make a locality their home and raise their young in seclusion. They are fast diminishing in numbers.

GALLINACEOUS BIRDS.

This class of birds contribute more to man than any other. They have a short, convex bill, and the female is always less brilliant in plumage than the male. Their feet and legs are stout, and their wings small in proportion to their bodies. To this class our domestic fowls belong. Their names are: Quail, partridge, spruce partridge.

WADING BIRDS.

In this order the bill varies in form, but is usually long and frequently straight. The legs are long and generally destitute of feathers for quite a distance above the knees. Their toes are long and slender, and they are more or less nocturnal in their habits. They live along the shores of lakes, ponds and rivers, and feed upon fish, reptiles and insects. They may be enumerated as follows; Plover, crane, great blue heron, green heron, common snipe, coot, night-heron, solitary tattler, spotted tattler, woodcock.

WEB-FOOTED BIRDS.

This order consists wholly of water-birds. The toes of this species are more or less connected by a web, and they are seldom seen at a great distance from the water unless upon the wing. Their names are as follows: Gull, Canadian goose, wood duck, mallard, dusky duck, blue-winged teal, loon.

REPTILES.

Of this class of animal existence Essex County cannot boast. We have a usual supply of frogs and two or three kinds of harmless serpents, but they are few in number and small in size. These animals have cold red blood, with a dry skin, either naked or covered with scales, and in many species periodically renewed. The temperature of the body is usually the same as the medium in which they move, but they become torpid, and apparently without life, when the temperature is below freezing. We have one of the tortoise tribe, generally known as the painted tortoise, but they are not very abundant.

FISHES.

Fishes we have in abundance, yet we have not so large a variety as in some sections. The pickerel, longe, perch and brook trout are the most numerous, and, although somewhat decreasing in numbers, may yet be considered quite plenteous. We have almost all the varieties usual in the state, yet some are rare and seldom seen.

COUNTY ITEMS.

Major Whitcomb.

Miss Hemenway:—In accordance with your request and my promise, I have scribbled off the foregoing historical sketch of Major Whitcomb. It is substantially as he related it to me in watching with him in his last sickness, and may be relied upon as strictly true. I have not been able to learn his first name. If you deem it of great importance, I think Cummings Whitcomb, a relative of his, residing at Island Pond, Vt., could furnish you his name, &c. You of course will make use of just so much or little of it as you please.

Respectfully yours,

David Goodall.

St. Johnsbury East, Feb. 11, 1863.

Major Whitcomb was the most prominent pioneer trapper and hunter of Essex county, often spending months at a time in the wilderness, subsisting upon game, and falling in frequently with Indians and camping and hunting with them, always taking pains to conciliate them and secure their friendship. At one time he found an Indian in early winter alone, nearly starved, his gun-lock

having broken, and took him to his camp and fed him and kept him there three weeks, and trapped with him and divided furs, and gave him food to last him home.

Whitcomb served under Putnam in the old French war, was in several fights, and taken prisoner by the Indians and carried to Quebec. He often wrestled, ran and shot at a mark with the Indians; but always managed to let them beat him, as it would have given great offence to beat them. After Ticonderoga was taken by Allen, Whitcomb hastened there and served as a scout. The commander of the fort received a circular from Gen. Washington, saying that he wished to retaliate upon the British officers for the wanton butcheries and massacres of women and children by the British Indians; and, to accomplish it, offered any American soldier who would go into Canada and waylay and shoot a British general, a major's commission and pay in the American army, and a captain's commission for a colonel, &c., &c. Whitcomb and two others volunteered to go and try. One man deserted before reaching the line. Whitcomb and his companion pursued their way to near Three Rivers, and ascertained that a brigade of British soldiers and some Indians were about to move towards the line in a few days, and the route they would go. Whitcomb selected a place of ambush, and made all ready. The night before the British were to move Whitcomb's companion, alarmed by their dangerous position, deserted and went over to the enemy and informed them of Whitcomb's plans and intentions. Whitcomb was greatly annoyed and vexed, but had no thought of losing his major's commission. He moved nearer to the British camp, fixing upon a new place for his ambuscade where a small river made a turn and came near the road—a deep, narrow ravine running back from the river some distance. His position was at the root of a large tree blown down, the top reaching into the ravine, and the root affording cover and port-holes to fire through. This was about 15 rods from the road on the right side, and the river on the left side, and commanded a good view of the road in the direction the enemy would come. The ground to the river was covered with a thick growth of small trees, and briers and alders in the ravine. About 2 o'clock P. M. the British column came in sight slowly passed. Several mounted officers passed, but none whose grade seemed high enough. Then came in sight an officer mounted upon a splendid white steed, richly dressed, with a broad red silk sash around his waist, and a long white plume in his hat, with several staff officers near by and Indian scouts in the road. Whitcomb thought he would do, and when he came within 50 rods took deliberate aim and fired. He saw the officer throw his hands up and reel back, and quickly hid under the root. The Indians in the road near by saw the smoke of his gun and dashed into the woods after him, and supposing he would run back did not stop to look for him there, but hurried on and crossed the log within 20 feet of him. As soon as they had passed, Whitcomb crawled rapidly along side of the log into the ravine, and down that under the bridge into the river and up it in the water under the thick alders, occasionally coming upon the land for a rod or two, and crossing over and back. He had got about half a mile when he heard the blood hounds boo on his track; but all his arrangements had been made to baffle and elude them, and he succeeded in delaying them so much that he gained upon them until dark, when he took a smaller stream, running out of his direct route, and waded in that a mile, then left it and traveled all night and the next day without stopping, keeping in the woods.

The officer shot was General Gordon, and he died in half an hour. At the time Whitcomb shot him all his provision consisted of about half a pint of parched corn, and that was all the food he had for four days. On the fifth day he crossed the line into Vermont, nearly starved and his shoes entirely worn out. In all this time he had not kindled a fire or dared to shoot game, lest the smoke and report of his gun should indicate his whereabouts to the pursuing Indians; but necessity, which knows no law, compelled him to act. He did not dare go to any house, fearing tories; but finding a yoke of oxen feeding in a pasture, he shot one through the head and quickly cut out as much steak as he needed, and skin enough for a pair of moccasins and run into a deep swamp, kindled a fire, half roasted some steak and eat it upon the run, again fearing the smoke would betray him. The next morning he had gone about a mile only when he came upon an Indian camp, where several had

stopped over night, the fire not being out. He turned and traveled east half a day and then turned south and hurried on until he arrived at Royalton, Vt., where he went into a house and asked for food and rest.

The British had offered a thousand crowns for his head, and two thousand crowns for him delivered at any British post alive, and the Indians pursued and hunted for him along the lake to the very walls of Ticonderoga. After some little time had elapsed, Whitcomb joined a small frontier guard stationed at Lancaster, N. H., in a block-house; feeling secure, he occasionally went out hunting. One day, when out alone, he was suddenly seized from behind, disarmed and bound by five Indians, and hurried off into Canada and down the St. Francis river. Night came on dark; when within 20 miles of a British post, at the mouth of the river, where the Indians were to give him up and take the reward, they camped upon an island. Whitcomb's feet and hands were securely tied to a stake and otherwise bound, and in addition he was bound to two Indians, one sleeping each side close to him; escape seemed impossible. Whitcomb recognized in one of his captors the Indian whom he had years before found alone nearly famished and fed and supplied with food, and had by look and gesture tried to make the Indian know him, but entirely failed to gain any sign of recognition. Death seemed inevitable and hope departed, but yet he slept. About 2 o'clock A. M., Whitcomb was awakened by gentle taps on the mouth to indicate silence, and then the fingers passed to his eyes and found them open. His bonds were all carefully cut. He was directed, by motion of the hand, to arise and follow, which he cautiously did to the river. The Indian whom he had formerly aided when starving, turned to him and handed him his gun, powder horn, ball-pouch, knife and a bag of parched corn, reminding Whitcomb of his former kindness to him, said, "I now pay you—go, go." Whitcomb slipped into a canoe and cast it off and pushed out into the river. The Indian gave him the farewell salute, by motion, and turned back to the camp. Whitcomb quickly pushed back to the shore and cut a hole in the bottom of each remaining canoe and pushed them off into the stream, resumed his own canoe and crossed immediately to the shore, then cut a hole in his canoe and pushed it off and ran for life. About 4 o'clock he heard the Indians' distant whoop of alarm, anp soon after the whoop of disappointment and anger when they found all their canoes gone. Whitcomb pushed on with all his energy, day and night, until safe—not stopping until he reached Massachusetts, the home of early childhood, where he remained during the war. In due time he received his major's commission and pay, and in his old age received a major's pension. His good friend, the Indian, he never saw or heard of after their night-parting on the island.

CANAAN.

BY H. A. CUTTING, OF LUNENBURGH.

This is the most north-easterly town in Essex county, and in Vermont. Its latitude is 44° 57′, and longitude 5° 22′, and it contains over 29 square miles, or about 18,700 acres. It is bounded north by Hereford in Canada, east by Connecticut river and southwest by Lemington and Averill. It lies opposite Stewartstown, N. H. It has two post offices, Canaan and South Canaan. It was chartered by Vermont to John Wheeler and others, Feb. 25, 1782, but had previously been granted to Jonathan and Arad Hunt and William Williams. The town of Norfolk, which was chartered to Bezaleel Woodward Feb. 27, 1782, has been annexed to Canaan, both being small townships leave Canaan still smaller than most towns in the state, as above shown. It was first settled by Silas Sargent, John Hugh and Hubbard Spencer, who moved their families into Canaan in 1785. As a frontier town it was subject to considerable disturbance in the war of 1812 with Great Britain. It was in this town that one Beach was shot by John Dennett, an officer of customs. And much feeling was shown in the different broils attendant on the collection of revenue, and the prevention of contraband articles of war being smuggled to the enemy. (See County Chapter.) The religious denominations are Congregationalists, Baptists and Methodists. This town is watered by Leech's stream, Willard's brook, &c., which afford good mill privileges. The former is about two rods wide at its junction with the Connecticut, and flows from Leed's pond, which is partly in Canada. There are some fine meadows on the Connecticut, and much good land in other portions of the town. Its population in 1860

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was 408. The first justice was Elias Gates, chosen in 1798.

The most remarkable fact however about this town is, that no one in town can be induced to write its history—which accounts for this short sketch.

[We visited the town at the same time that we visited the other towns in the county generally, and engaged writers for the respective towns. At this time we engaged George W. Hartshorn, of the same town, to write the history. He made no objection, but consented apparently with pleasure. We have repeatedly notified him when we would want the paper, which, without any given reason or excuse, he has failed to send in to us up to this date—April, 1867—and, for this reason, we have referred Canaan to the end of the county.—*Ed.*]

SOLDIERS FURNISHED BY CANAAN.

THREE YEARS MEN.

Names.	*Age.*	*Date of Enlistment.*	*Co.*	*Regt.*	*Remarks.*
Beach, Mortimer					Unaccounted for.
Colby, Thomas	23	Dec. 10, 1862.	F	3	Dropped Jan. 26, 1863.
Farron, Thomas	18	Aug. 10, 1861.	E	3	Discharged Sept. 30, 1862.
Gamsby, George W.	22	July 3, '61.	H	3	Musician; discharged Dec. 28, 1862.
Harriman, William W.	27	Aug. 15, '62.	D	3	Trans. to Invalid Corps Sept. 1, 1863.
Kemp, Stephen L.	27	Aug. 15, '62.	E	3	Died June 4, 1864.
Lemphere, Edward	25	Nov. 10, '61.		do.	Died May 20, 1864.
Laughton, James	41	Dec. 10, '61.		do.	Dropped Jan. 20, 1863.
Laughton, Lewis	24	Jan. 7, '62.		do.	Discharged Feb. 16, 1863.
Pierce, Abel	25	Aug. 22, '62.		do.	Died Dec. 23, 1864.
Robinson, John	22	Feb. 16, '65.		17	Mustered out June 28, 1865.
Rosseau, Joseph	26	Sept. 1, '62.	E	3	Not accounted for.
Stuart, William C.	20	July 5, '61.		do.	Mustered out July 27, 1864.
Weeks, John	22	June 1, '61.		do.	Killed at Wilderness, May 5, 1864.
Willard, Lucius H.	19	Feb. 16, '65.		17	Mustered out June 28, 1865.

CREDITED UNDER CALL FOR 300,000, AND SUBSEQUENT CALLS FOR ONE YEAR, AND NINE MONTHS MEN.

Baker, Francis	20	Dec. 7, '63.	I	3	Died June 7, 1864, of wounds received in action.
Barrett, C. W.	19	Dec. 8, '63.		do.	Mustered out June 24, 1865.
Cable, Samuel	18	Dec. 12, '63.		do.	Mustered out July 11, 1865.
Ingalls, Nathaniel G.	34	Dec. 10, '63.	H	Cav.	Not accounted for.
Lathrop, Allison	18	Dec. 14, '63.	G	3	Transferred to Co. I July 5, 1865; transferred to Co. G July 25, 1864; discharged Sept. 13, 1864.
Danforth, Eugene M.				Cav'y.	Volunteer for one year.
Gamsby, James M.	31	Nov. 21, '61.	B	3	Re-enlisted Dec. 21, 1863; transferred from Co. B to Co. E.
Chamberlain, Ruel				Cav'y.	
Clark, George W.	37	Oct. 1, 1864.	F	7	Mustered out July 14, 1865.

VOLUNTEERS FOR NINE MONTHS.

Alexander, William,	18	Sept. 15, '62.	E	15	Died Dec. 17, 1862.
Baker, Warren H.	22	do.		do.	Mustered out Aug. 5, 1863.
Barnet, William W.	42	do.		do.	Sergeant; mustered out Aug. 5, 1863.
Bishop, Hersey M.	18	do.		do.	Died Jan. 29, 1863.
Cranmore, Joseph E.	44	do.		do.	Mustered out Aug. 5, 1863,
Dillon, William	34	do.		do.	do.
Lamphere, Albion	18	do.		do.	do.
Owen, Hiram T.	27	do.		do.	do.
Rowell, Ransom	29	do.		do.	Discharged April 8, 1863.
Young, Winthrop	44	do.		do.	Mustered out Aug. 5, 1863.

[illegible]ED AND PAID $300,00 COMMUTATION.—F. S. Brown, Thomas Colby, John Gould, [illegible]. Gould, Albert Luther.

[illegible]D AND PROCURED SUBSTITUTE.—Sidney Morrison.

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EAST HAVEN.

MILITARY.

There were but very few settlements here during Revolutionary times, but there have been several residents of the town who were Revolutionary pensioners; and others who would have been, had they lived until the time when pensions were granted. During the war of 1812, Seth Cushman was an officer, and stationed on the frontier of Canada, and three men were drafted from Guildhall, viz: Henry Cheney, —— Phelps and John Dodge. Mr. D. procured a substitute, in the person of a Mr. Frazier.

Of the best and most active militia officers, resident in Guildhall, were Adjutant, afterward Brigadier Gen., Seth Cushman; Capt.—subsequently Colonel—Henry Hall; Capt.—then Major—Caleb Amy; and Capt. William Amy.

In 1844 when the Militia of the State were disbanded, Milton Cutler was Capt. of the Guildhall company, and B. B. Waid 1st Lieut. There were no enlistments from this town for the Mexican War.

The following is a list of those who have enlisted in the army of the Union to put down the Rebellion of 1861: James M. Cutler, Aaron R. Wheeler, Joseph W. Sanderson, Geo. D. Bates, Chas. Stone, Chas. W. Bartlett, J. Benway, Timothy Grannis, Chas. Beaton, Geo. A. Ford, Nelson Palmer, Henry Sanderson, Edward Grannis, Chas. W. Joy, Abner Bailey, John Cook, Simon Stone, Geo. Gage, James R. Simmes, William Drew, James E. Webb, Wilbur F. Ball, Joseph T. Bemis, Samuel Hannox, Benjamin F. Hicks. John Beaton, and Ashbel C. Meacham, Sept. 1862.

NUMBER OF MEN FURNISHED FOR THE WAR FOR 3 YEARS, AND NAMES.

Wesley P. Carrol;* Hollis Coe, deserter; Eli R. Horsford,* shot; A. W. Hudson; J. M. Hudson,* died at Andersonville; L. N. Hudson;* S. S. Hudson; Henry McMiller; Robert Murray; Wm. Murray; N. S. Powers; Alanson White;* Elam White, shot; Wm. Dawland; Charles E. Morgan, deserted; John L. Horsford, lost a leg; Lewis B. Cook, shot.

NINE MONTHS MEN.

Charles Canfield, Wm. A. Eggleston, Chas. Moultraup, Geo. W. Humphrey, Eli R. Horsford.

PAID COMMUTATION.

William M. Smith.

PROCURED SUBSTITUTE.

O. T. Walter.

Re-enlisted are marked thus *. There was not any bounty paid to a man from East Haven. We furnished ten men for other towns. Respectfully yours, D. C. Hudson.

GRANBY.

ADDITIONAL STATISTICS RELATING TO SOLDIERS FROM GRANBY, FORWARDED APRIL 23, 1867.

Lieut. Geo. O. Ford re-enlisted Jan. 4, 1864, at New Orleans; received a Captain's commission the same month—was furloughed and came to Vermont during the winter; returned to his regiment, and in July, 1864, was transferred to the Department of Virginia; participated in defensive and offensive operations about Washington in the Shenandoah Valley, &c.; was in the battle of Winchester, Sept. 19, '64,—Fisher's Hill, Sept. 22—Cedar Creek, Oct. 19; was shot through both legs in the early part of the fight, retreated with his regiment rather than be prisoner a second time; was furloughed, and during the winter of 1864 and '65 was honorably discharged.

Ethan P. Shores re-enlisted Jan. 4, '64; was furloughed and came to Vermont with Capt. Ford; was transferred with his regiment to Virginia; promoted to Sergeant September, 1864; was in all the marches and battles of his regiment, including Winchester, Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek; was in the thickest of the fight at Cedar Creek, twice rescued the company colors when the color-bearers were shot down, and bore the colors during the afternoon, bringing them off the field of carnage unhurt; discharged with his company, June 28, '65.

Paschal P. Shores re-enlisted with his brother Ethan; came to Vermont with him; was not uniformly healthy; was always prompt to obey orders, whether to march or fight, when able. On the morning of Oct. 19, 1864, when the rebels surprised and drove Gen. Wright's army, he was shot through the left lung; after the rebels were driven back he was found on the battle-field, about nine in the evening, but lived only two or three hours.

Joseph W. Gleason enlisted Nov. 30, 1863, Battery B, 11th Vt.; health soon failed him; was in the hospital and furloughed most of the time until his discharge for permanent disability, May 29, 1865. Has not regained his health.

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Benjamin C. Gleason, Nov. 27, 1863, Battery B, 11th regiment; always ready for any service; was a soldier of all work; was discharged Aug. 29, 1865, unharmed, except by the "shakes."

Henry O. Matthews enlisted for one year Aug. 23, 1864, Co. A, 11th regiment; fought with company through thick and thin; helped pursue Lee's retreating army; came out of the service sound and well; discharged about July 7, 1865.

Wm. H. Griffin enlisted Sept. 1, 1864, for one year, Co. A, 11th Vt.; did not reach his company, for want of transportation, until about the 1st of October; was wounded at the battle of Cedar Creek in left arm and right side; arm taken off between elbow and wrist; was in the hospital at Winchester, W. Va., Baltimore, Md., and Montpelier, Vt,, most of the fall and winter; discharged disabled for life.

Edmond Hix enlisted Jan. 1, 1864, in 2d Vt. Battery; was at Port Hudson, La., during the remaining part of the war; entered the service strong and healthy; was discharged with the Battery, Aug. 1865, sick and emaciated; lingered along with fever, chills and resultant diseases, and died April 25, 1866.

Of those who went into the U. S. service on Granby's quota were B. McDaniel, Geo. O. (1st and 2d enlistment) and Alonzo L. Ford, George W., Ethan P. and Paschal P. Shores, Otis E. Griffin, Solon D. Buzzell, R. I. Boyce (1st enlistment), John W. Boyce, H. C. Matthews (town bounty of $600), Perrie Plackett colored cook for Co. K, 8th Vt., and David R. Bruce (of Burke, enlisted under the rule of first in diligence first in right) for $350,00 bounty—a surplus of one over all calls. Matthews and Bruce only had town bounties from Granby. J. W. and B. C. Gleason, E. P. and P. P. Shores (2d enlistment) for St. Johnsbury; R. T. Boyce (2d enlistment) and J. W. Buzzell (9 months) for Lyndon; J. M. Boyce, Barre; Wm. H. Griffin, Concord, and E. Hix for Pawlett. Granby had neither runaways or deserters—all "true blue."

ERRATA.

Page	628,	column	1,	line	37—	for prompted, read *promoted.*
	659	"	2	"	15	" Isle La Motho, read *Isle La Mott.*
	660	"	1	"	17	" a yacht or sail-vessel, read *he found a yacht.*
	681	"	1	"	43	" and then took its place, read *another took its place.*
	682	"	2	"	35	" until 1821, read *in* 1821.
	684	"	2	"	49	" New York Canal Line, read *New York Canada Line.*
	688	"	2	"	17	" by giving to them, read *by receiving from them.*
	692	"	1	"	42	" to sink the engine, read *to use the engine.*
	693	"	1	"	53	" 1849, read 1859.
	696	"	2	"	47	" to arrest, read *to await.*
	699	"	1	"	21	insert *President* after elected.
	701	"	1	"	48	for L. W. Tupper, read *L. H. Tupper.*
	703	"	2	"	6	" Lucuzthm, read *Lumsden.*
	703	"	2	"	7	" Glascow, read *Glasgow.*
	806	"	1	"	33	" unbounded, read *undoubted.*
	807	"	2	"	26	" 86, read 90.
	1015	"	1	"	7	insert the following names: Edgar Stoddard, Harvey Chamberlin, Addison Harris, H. M. Harvey, Toussaint Brunell, Wm. Willey, Irving Davis.

NOTE.—We have moreover on file several historical papers of considerable information for the counties embraced in this volume, and others engaged which it is deemed expedient to reserve for a more general and complete Appendix for the entire work; among which we may mention a paper on the First Settler of Middlebury; Gen. Whitelaw, the first General Surveyor of the State, by Rev. Thomas Goodwillie; Antiquarian Relics, from Henry Stevens, of Barnet; Military Records, from the counties published before the late rebellion or its conclusion; and Additional Biographies—especially of deceased historians and contributors—among which will appear Governor Fairbanks, Rev. Lyman Matthews, [illegible] etc., etc.—*Ed.*

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Wherein are recorded the names of all those who feel a sufficient interest in gathering up and preserving the fast perishing records and traditions of our forefathers, to patronize a Magazine devoted to that purpose.

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To the memory of the Hon. ERASTUS FAIRBANKS, late Governor of Vermont, and HENRY STEVENS, the venerable Vermont antiquarian, the originator, and the first President, of the Vermont State Historical Society, for a period of twenty years—both natives of Barnet, in Caledonia County, this State: The one contributed financially more to our enterprise than any other individual, and the other to our statistical and antiquarian resources with a hospitality and sympathy that rendered him to our heart and our enterprise as a father. Also to the following gentlemen (deceased), who have contributed histories or interesting papers for our work, viz: [redacted], of Bristol; Hon. CALVIN SOLACE, of Bridport; Rev. LYMAN MATTHEWS, of Cornwall; Rev. L. T. HARRIS, of Sutton; Rev. R. GODDING, of Burke; Hon. CHA'S ADAMS and HORACE LOOMIS, of Burlington; ERASTUS BOSTWICK, Esq., of Hinesburgh; GEORGE LEE LYMAN, M. D., of Jericho, and HENRY E. MINER, Esq., of Manchester.

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Note. The Index of Names, which it will be perceived embraces only the first six hundred pages in this volume, may be found from page six hundred and forward in the next volume.—*Compiler.*

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PRESS NOTICES.

Middlebury Register.

We have examined the Gazetteer (No. 1) with interest, and we may add with admiration. The labor Miss Hemenway has expended upon this, the first number of the Gazetteer, is incredible, and her success is equal to her energy and discretion. She appears to have had liberal assistance from competent men in all parts of the county, and we are confident that the historical and biographical information thus compiled, together with the poetical and prose selections, will be received as no ordinary benefaction.

Vergennes Citizen.

It is the design of the editor to procure some one who is competent to write a correct history of the city, to be inserted at the close of the volume (or of the last volume.—*Ed.*) As we have elsewhere said, we believe the enterprise very commendable, and we hope the people of the State will give it the requisite aid.

Daily Free Press (Burlington.)

The plan of the work is to give, in a series of quarterly numbers, a historical sketch of every town. In many, we suppose in most cases, these sketches will be furnished by persons resident in the several towns, the editress supervising each one, and supplying from other sources what additional information may be at her command to fill up the outline. In other cases recourse will be had to existing publications of authority. . . It contains a large amount of interesting matter.

Burlington Times.

A good thing. . . . The title suggests all manner of praise of the undertaking, and the arrangements seem to be of a character to insure entire success. . . .

The first number gives us an exhaustive dissection of the history of each town in Addison County, compiled on the spot by competent and faithful annalists and investigators, in a form not so condensed as to be dry and dull, nor so much in detail as to be frivolous. The combined history of the several towns of "old Addison," the theatre of much personal, political, and revolutionary interest, is a piece of historic mosaic well conceived and well executed; and if the other counties of the State come out of Miss Hemenway's laboratory as fully and fairly analyzed, that lady will have accomplished a very valuable, and at the same time entertaining and interesting work. We certainly invoke for her efforts the success of which the first number of her periodical gives so encouraging promise.

The next number will be devoted to the stirring, eventful, and momentous annals and biography of Bennington County, the very name of which wakes the memories of the Starks, the Allens, the Fays, the Warners, the Robinsons, and other heroic partisans of liberty, whose deeds have given luster and renown to both her border and revolutionary history. This task will be a severer test of the character and excellence of Miss Hemenway's laudable enterprise than the one which has preceded it; though if it shall be executed, in its order of importance, equally well, there will be little room for fault-finding.

St. Albans Messenger.

This is a well printed Magazine, and offered at a very reasonable price.

The Northern Visitor (Brandon.)

This work we are confident will more than meet the expectations of the warmest and most hopeful friends of the enterprise. It must have cost an immense amount of money and labor, and our earnest hope is, that these may meet a corresponding appreciation and reward.

Taking into account the great number of pens which have been employed on it, it is executed with great fidelity; and its almost endless variety of style and subjects invest it with a freshness and interest which are bewitching. It is not a work of mere transient interest, but permanent value. Every family in the State, as well as all those who have gone to reside in other States, should possess the complete work. . . .

We commend with confidence and earnestness, to all who are interested in whatever concerns Vermont, the Vermont Quarterly Gazetteer, believing that in its fair and ample pages they will find a treasury of history, biography and literature.

Vermont Watchman and State Journal (Montpelier.)

No. I. is before us,—an elegantly printed octavo of 120 pages, and containing the history of the several towns in Addison County. The design is to issue the history by counties, in alphabetical order, so that when the list shall have been completed, the book will contain a history of every town in the State. The design is a bold one, and we are surprised that a lady could be found brave enough to undertake it. But it *has been* well commenced; and with the aid of literary men and women in every town in the State, it will be carried to a successful termination. If any town fails of having a good history, it will be its own fault; for the publisher gives notice that "each town is expected to furnish its own chapter of history and biographic sketches; each church its own records, sketches of first pastor, &c." There is one other thing she needs, and that is the most liberal patronage of the people, by way of subscriptions. We cheerfully commend the work as one of the most valuable and interesting ever undertaken in the State. A list of over 2,000 subscribers is appended to the first number. The State ought to furnish 20,000 subscribers.

Bellows Falls Times.

The Magazine cannot fail to be one in which all Vermonters will feel much interest.

Windsor Journal.

A work like the one this proposes to be, is very much needed, and will be of great value as a record for coming time.

Vermont Standard (Woodstock.)

We wish all success to the Vermont Quarterly, &c.

Spirit of the Age (Woodstock.)

It will no doubt be well patronized by Vermonters, and all others who feel interested in the local history of this State.

Bennington Banner.

We have received the Bennington County number (No. II.) of this highly interesting work. . . . . The numbers will appear as often as counties complete the work of collecting in historical facts and other matters of interest. The number before us deserves a wide-spread circulation.

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grateful, and not less gratefully and flattered have we received the recognitions from the more distinguished of the Press in our neighboring States; from among which, however, we can only find room in this volume for the following:

From the North American Review of July, 1862.

This new number of the Vermont Gazetteer (No. III.) embraces the sequel of Bennington County, and sketches of the history of Caledonia County and its several towns. It pursues successfully the thorough, exhaustive method of which we spoke with commendation in our notice of the former numbers. We are struck with the richly interesting biographical materials furnished by towns whose names till now we had scarcely known. The Vermont pioneers were a hardy race; the exigencies of these new settlements developed strong and sturdy characters, and gave full scope for those individualities which make history piquant; and the prosperity of their descendants has been won, and is maintained by no natural advantages, but only through the heritage of strong bodies, vigorous minds and brave hearts; while the influences that are fast assimilating the inhabitants of other States came later into operation and are working more slowly there than elsewhere.

From "THE HISTORICAL MAGAZINE, *and Notes and Queries concerning the Antiquities, History and Biography of America.*" *Charles B. Richardson & Co., Astor Place, New York.*

"THE VERMONT HISTORICAL MAGAZINE.—This valuable collection of Vermont Local History contains an immense mass of information, not only to Vermont itself, but also as to the histories of Vermonters elsewhere. A novel feature is the giving specimens of the literary productions of the natives of each town and county. No higher names of sanction can be found than those gracing Miss Hemenway's prospectus."

From the Presbyterian of Our Union.

THE VERMONT GAZETTEER.—This work is issued upon a new and original plan. It gives the history, locality, population and statistics of every town in the State, besides educational, religious, literary and geological information, with an account of the churches, schools, colleges, pastors and eminent men and women in the State. The first No., containing Addison County, is now before us. If this is a specimen of the whole work, as stated above, it will be one of the most valuable of the age.

Every family in the State will of course have a copy of it, and every Vermonter in every land will procure one, or ought to. Those who will not purchase one, should be compelled to give up thanksgiving dinners, pumpkin pies, doughnuts and apple-sass, for twenty years or more. "*Them's our sentiments.*"

From the Burlington (Iowa) Daily Hawk-Eye.

BY DR. EDWIN JAMES.

VERMONT QUARTERLY GAZETTEER.—A work of great value, replete with facts and rich in personal details, specimens and sketches, so arranged alphabetically by counties and townships as to be of easy reference. In addition to this sumptuous array of personal history, anecdote and specimen, both in prose and verse, the subsequent numbers are to be enriched with geological matter from the State survey now in progress.

We heartily commend this enterprise to the imitation of all historical societies, East or West—the *patronage table* to connoisseurs of good living, especially those of Vermont.

We hope to hear all about Martin Scott, Joseph Smith, Brigham Young, Stephen A. Douglas, and other great and "little giants, prophets, seers and revelators," all from Vermont, in due time.

From an Ohio Paper.

THE VERMONT GAZETTEER.—A Historical Magazine, embracing a digest of the civil, biographical, geological and literary history of each township, written by those who are personally cognizant of the matters of which they write. It is an excellent publication. Would it not be well for one similar, in regard to the Ohio River Valley, to be started in this city?

"I shall be very glad to do all I can to extend the cirulation of so valuable a work in this State."—*W. W. Bryant, Bookseller and Publisher, Portland, Maine.*

"The idea and plan of your work are admirable, and should be the *pride*, to say nothing of the duty, of each Vermonter to sustain it."—*Benjamin J. Lossing, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.*

"This work you have bravely begun and nobly executed: but the 25 cent system is certainly ruinous—literally casting pearls before . . . . —with all Vermont on your subscription book, you will come out of the campaign impoverished. Each number you sell for 25 cents is worth one dollar.—*J. Munsell, Historical Publisher, Albany, N. Y.*

"Your work will be invaluable to every Vermonter. I am a native of no such benighted region as Addison County at all. I feel immensely proud of our county, and if you are going to do anything like justice to it you will have to have a mammoth number, for it is the native county of Hiram Powers, the greatest sculptor in the world; of Horace Webster, principal of the Free Academy, New York, one of the greatest teachers in the world; of George P. Marsh, one of the greatest scholars in the world; and of Charles G. Eastman, with whom I went to district school as a school boy, one of the best poets. These are of the olden time. That county ought to have a jubilee and call back for a brief space her wandering sons."—*Amos Dean, President of Albany Law School.*

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